

## The Tide 321

### [Chapter 321](#)

At 12:30 in the afternoon, the sun was scorching hot. The dazzling fireball hung high in the sky, emitting heat that made one's back burn. The dazzling light forced one to subconsciously lower his head.

The temperature of Earth rose slightly. They could still smell the cement smell of Earth being roasted by the sun. In any

case, it was hot.

Frank's tall figure stood on Ava's side, blocking most of the heat for her. He raised the bag high above her head with one hand to block the dazzling light.

"I'll send you back to your dormitory, Frank suggested.

"What about you? Ava thought. "Was he going back? Back to the hotel?"

Meeting her expectant gaze, a certain part of Frank's heart softened. "I'll wait in the car. I'll accompany you to class in the afternoon"

In just two seconds, Ava followed her heart. She knew that Frank could not stay in Sapphire City forever. He might go back the day after tomorrow or tomorrow. She wanted to cherish their hard-earned time together and did not want to waste it.

"I'm going to sleep in your car. Her eyes were firm, not taking no for an answer.

"Alright." Frank lowered his head and looked at her for a few seconds before giving in.

He was still holding his bag to shield her from the sun. Soon, the two of them arrived at the side of a Porsche car in the parking lot. He opened the door of the driver's seat and the back seat. He started the car and turned on the air conditioner. He spread a spare shirt on the back seat and reminded Ava, who had just gotten in, "Don't close the door yet. Let the heat dissipate first."

"Oh." This was the first time she had taken Frank's car since the last time they went to the island. Previously, Rose was there, but now there were only the two of them.

The temperature dissipated for about five minutes before Frank closed the car door and rolled up the window. Instantly, the tightly sealed car darkened, and not even a trace of scorching light could penetrate.

Frank, who was sitting in the driver's seat, turned sideways and looked at Ava, who was in the backseat. "Sleep for a while."

Ava was a little sleepy, but she wanted to sit in the front passenger seat and not so far away from him. "I want to sit in the front.

She had always mentioned whatever she wanted. She didn't want to pretend and say that it didn't matter or she didn't want it. It was against her conscience.

Frank glanced at the front passenger seat. It was not suitable for sleeping. He opened the back seat because he thought that there was more space for her to lie down

Since she liked the passenger seat, he could only arrange it. Frank directly put the passenger seat down and adjusted it to a

comfortable size.

Without another word, he pushed the door open and got out of the car again. He opened the backseat door and sent Ava to the front passenger seat while blocking the sun. After she got in, he gently closed the door.

He walked around the front of the car and sat in the driver's seat again. He leaned over and took a light green blanket from the back seat and placed it on Ava's knees.

"Cover it up and lie down to sleep for a while."

Ava thought that if she slept, he would be bored alone. She lay on the chair and tilted her head to ask, "What about you?"

"I'll sleep with you for a while. I'll sleep in the driver's seat." He originally wanted to say that he would sleep with her, but he was afraid of scaring her, so he added this sentence at the end.

The enclosed space was filled with ambiguous elements. Ava's attention was always attracted by the man beside her. Her closed eyes would open from time to time as if he would disappear if she didn't look at him.

Frank closed his eyes to rest. The chair was put down at the same height. His hands were crossed in front of his chest, and his handsome face slowly relaxed. His brows relaxed, and his handsome face was like a fog. She could never guess what he would do next. It was mysterious and attractive.

She looked at the boy she liked lying so close to her. Although there was some distance between them, they were breathing the same air. The deep affection that was buried in her chest instantly blurted out. She did not want to look away, nor could she bear to look away.

"I'm not sleepy." Frank was thoughtful. He didn't open his eyes to expose Ava, who was staring at him the whole time. Instead, he closed his eyes and said.

Upon hearing this, Ava lay back on the chair. Her head was still tilted, and her voice was soft. "I'm sleepy. Have a sweet dream."

Ava's sleep quality was very good. At first, Frank was by her side, so she was happy and couldn't fall asleep. Her thoughts ran wild, and she fell asleep thinking about it. After a while, a balanced breathing sound came from the car

Frank opened his eyes the moment she fell asleep. His pitch-black eyes were as deep as the sea. He turned sideways in the direction of Ava. Her beautiful sleeping face was like a sleeping beauty. She was very quiet, obedient, and cute.

There was not a trace of worry on her face. He could not help but reach out his well-defined fingers and carefully push a strand of hair on her forehead to the side. He retracted his hand and adjusted the temperature of the air conditioner to the most comfortable degree

He quietly lay down and watched her sleep. Time passed peacefully, and the frozen lake was finally melted by the warm sun. His phone rang at an inopportune time. He hung up as quickly as he could. The call was from the manager of Lither Club. He muted it, but the call was still assiduously coming in. Frank guessed it was something important.

The manager couldn't have developed the courage to disturb him like this. He did not get out of the car. Instead, he pressed the answer button and lowered the volume of the voice beside him. He placed the phone beside his ear and controlled his emotions impatiently. He lowered his voice and said, "Speak."

The manager could clearly feel that his boss was in a bad mood, but he had no choice but to disturb him. "Mr. Roberts, something happened at Lither Club. Yesterday, a customer brought contraband to our place and was unconscious. After a while, the police arrived and took him away. However, when he woke up, he insisted that someone from our place sold it to him. The police requested to summon you for investigation."

The last few words were said with all his might by the manager. Frank had only left for a few days, but something had happened. As the manager, he had reached the end of his career. Before Frank left.

Frank had repeatedly instructed him to pay attention to the problem in this aspect. In the end, such a problem happened.

The person who was captured had just pushed the blame onto Lither Club in the morning. This forced Frank to hurry back. After all, he was the boss. He could not let William and the others replace him.

The manager was feeling uneasy. He thought to himself that it was so awful and he had implicated his boss. However, unexpectedly, Frank did not lose his temper. He even said in a low voice, "Okay, wait for me."

After hanging up the phone, Frank stared at Ava's face, unwilling to leave. He thought to himself. "I'm afraid that I can't accompany you anymore"

An hour and a half later. Ava slowly woke up. She opened her sleepy eyes and said in a sleepy voice, "You're awake?"

"Yes, I just woke up. Frank lied. He watched her for as long as she slept. He only looked away when she moved and pretended to have just woken up.

Ava pulled off the blanket. Her body was lazy and she had no strength at all. She had no choice but to get up since she had a professor's class in the afternoon. She crossed her hands in the air and moved her waist left and right. After doing a few rounds, she finally woke up a little.

Frank's phone rang again. This time, it was William. There was no urgency in his voice as if it was a normal concern. "Are you back?"

Frank glanced at Ava and said calmly, "No"

William did not ask Frank if the matter was settled. He only said simply. "Hurry up and come back to settle the matter. If this matter drags on, it's easy to cause big trouble."

"Yes, I know."

When his son did things, William was relieved and would not interfere much. He didn't say much and hung up after saying a few simple words.

Ava vaguely felt that something was wrong with Frank. Her expression became much more serious. "What's wrong?"

This time, she didn't call him Frank or Mr. Roberts.

"It's fine. I'll accompany you to class. Let's go."

Before Ava could say anything else, Frank had already gotten out of the driver's seat and opened the door of her passenger seat. There was no joy or worry on his face.

The two of them walked side by side, but Ava felt that something was changing. Ava couldn't tell what it was, but Frank's aura was different. It seemed like he was suppressing some emotions.

For this class, Frank accompanied Ava seriously. It was usually 45 minutes. It was like a world. The moment the bell rang. Frank's eyes were dark and a complicated emotion flashed across them.

He picked up Ava's bag and walked out of the classroom. The professor watched the two of them leave the classroom one after another and muttered to himself, "It's good to be young. They're a good match."

When they arrived at the parking lot, Frank still didn't tell Ava that he was leaving. The atmosphere had obviously changed,

and Ava was uneasy.

When the car arrived at Turner Manor, Frank took a deep breath and controlled his emotions. He opened the passenger seat and Ava got out of the car. He helped her adjust the brim of her hat and said sadly, "Baby Ava."

Everyone called her Little Princess or Ava. No one called her Baby Ava. He was the first.

She looked up at him with a puzzled expression, her hands clenched nervously into fists. "Yes?"

Frank, who had always been straightforward, could not find any words to say to this innocent and harmless face. He took a deep breath and smiled. "I'll return to Aihana later."

Ava replied to Frank with silence. There was a long silence. The wind around her stopped. Tears slowly blurred her vision and ran down her face disappointingly. She did not sob or make a sound. It was silent. She did not want to cry. She could not control it.

Frank did not say anything. As he watched tears fall from her exquisite face, his chest felt suffocated. He raised his hand and slowly wiped away her tears to stop those crystal-clear pearls from stringing together. "I'll come back to fight for points after

I'm done."

Ava had only added 7 points to him today. It was not easy for him to reach 70 points. He was still far from 99 points. He could not lose points.

Seeing that Ava didn't answer and looked very sad, he knew that she still liked him in her heart, but he didn't expose her. "Do you want to deduct my points?"

She shook her head pitifully. She could no longer suppress the urge to hug him. She raised her fair arms and tiptoed at the same time. She wrapped her arms around Frank's neck and buried her head in his neck. The wetness on Frank's shoulders made his heart ache

Silently comforting her, he wrapped his arms around her waist and bent down slightly. He rubbed the back of her head with one hand. The bodyguards beside him turned their backs to him, not daring to look over.

A muffled voice came from his neck. "I don't want 99 steps anymore."

The expected surprise was also a sudden surprise. He thought that Ava would have to persist for a long time, so he laughed. "We still have to take 99 steps. The score will continue. My Little Princess's plan can't be messed up, and you can't give up halfway, okay?"

Ava hugged him tightly like a child who could not bear to part with him. She nodded at his neck and said. "Yes"

She did not ask when he would be back. Although she could not bear to part with him, Frank had his own career and could not be a fatuous ruler forever. She knew this and knew her limits.

Suddenly, she slowly let go of Frank's neck and moved back. Her hand was still hanging loosely by his neck. Her tear-stained face met Frank's eyes. After looking at him for a second, she tiptoed and kissed Frank's cheek.

It was Ava's first time taking the initiative to kiss a boy. Her ears instantly turned red, and her face was also red. She was very cute, and the warmth still lingered on Frank's face. He stood motionless with a smile on his lips.

Ava quickly retreated and said arrogantly. "I've already stamped you. Even if you go to Athana, you are still mine. You have

to be virtuous.

Frank was the one who said this in class. Ava remembered it.

"Even if you don't stamp me, I'll be virtuous" He had been virtuous and had never crossed the line.

As soon as he finished speaking, Ava received a satisfactory answer and threw herself into Frank's firm embrace. She let go of his neck and hugged his waist rightly. Frank hugged her as if she was a treasure and pressed her into his arms. His hand comforted the back of Ava's head. "Wait for me to bring you to Athana."

"Yeah

No one urged them. The two of them hugged each other for a long time. There was a time limit on Frank, so he did not dare to stay any longer. The longer he stayed, the more reluctant he became. He placed his hands on Ava's shoulders and leaned down to kiss her forehead. "I'll send you in

Then, he rubbed her soft and silky hair. She nodded and knew that this parting would take a long time.

The car drove into the manor. Time passed minute by minute. Ava held Frank's right hand and interlocked their fingers. However, the distance today was very short. It did not take long for them to reach the courtyard.

Neither of them got out of the car. Frank took a red box out of the car. It was rectangular and opened.

A shiny golden bracelet came into view. Originally, Ava was depressed, but her eyes lit up. It wasn't because she was materialistic. Ava could have anything she wanted, but this bracelet was taken out by Frank

Frank slowly took out the bracelet. He held the bracelet in one hand and raised Ava's fair arm with the other. Her skin was very fair, so fair that it reflected light. It was easy to leave a mark with a light touch. This is a Gemini bracelet"

He carefully lowered his head and helped her put it on. After a while, the bracelet glowed around her wrist.

It turned out that he still remembered that she time the two of them had met. She went Gemini. When she told him the airport

Gemini, it the second

A simple bracelet wrapped around her like a rope

Frank looked at the light blue bracelet on Avas hand with satisfaction. It was not in vain that he had spent so much effort to find at It was indeed very beautiful Go up I'll come over after I'm done"

Frank's heart ached as he raised his hand to stroke her hair again. He was also very reluctant to part with her and stared at her for a long time

Ava mustered up the courage to kiss Frank's face again. "Kiss goodbye"

She smiled and reassured Frank

Her initiative made him lose control. How was he going to make it because she still had to study at university for a few years

Ava reluctantly opened the door and got out of the car. She looked back three times with every step. When Frank opened the window, they were really like a couple who was unwilling to leave each other

When he could no longer see Ava, Frank started the car and left. The moment she got out of the car, the air in the car became extremely cold. The temperature dropped to the freezing point, enough to freeze the entire car

[Chapter 322](#)

Frank drove straight to Sapphire Hotel after leaving the manor.

He bumped into Hackett and his wife who had just returned from a trip. Frank's aura in the elevator was so low that even Sherri could feel it.

Sherri thought. "Could it be that Ava rejected Frank? That's unrealistic. Ava likes him very much"

Hackett put his arm around Sherri's shoulder and nudged Frank's elbow. He asked with concern. "What's wrong?"

They had played together for so many years, and joking was one thing. There was clearly something wrong with Frank today. Hackett guessed that there was something important. If it wasn't something that Frank hated, Frank rarely looked so unhappy.

Frank said calmly. "I'll go back to Athana."

This meant that something had happened. Hackett decided without hesitation, "I'll go back with you."

When Hackett said this, he did not ask for Sherri's opinion. Hackett directly decided.

Frank refused "No need. You guys can play here. It can be resolved."

Sherri saw that the atmosphere was a little serious. Something big must have happened to make Hackett so serious. "Hackett, let's go back together. I miss Ruby too."

Of course, Frank knew what the couple meant, so he didn't say much. This time, he might be in prison for a few days. If that person insisted that the club sold the thing, he would be in trouble.

He could solve it by means, but he had to deal with it cleanly, even if he would be locked up for a few days to be investigated.

The elevator slowly ascended. Hackett thought of Ava and asked again, "Have you said goodbye to the Little Princess?"

These two were really a perfect match but had to leave each other so quickly. They had only seen each other for a short period of time, but they had already parted ways.

Long-distance relationships were quite pitiful.

Frank said calmly again. "Yes"

Sherri thought, "You're so cold. How can you talk to Ava"

Half an hour later, the three of them bought their plane tickets and arrived at Athana at night.

While waiting at the airport, Sherri sent a message to Natalie and Ava, [Darlings. I have to go back first.]

After playing for half a day, Trevon and Natalie had just returned to the manor with their son. In the room, Trevon had just taken a shower. The little guy was tired from playing all day and was sleeping soundly.

Natalie picked up her pajamas and was about to take a shower when her phone rang. She picked up her phone and looked at it. She frowned slightly and replied, [Why did you suddenly go back today?]

Sherri sent, [Let me tell you. Something seems to have happened to Frank. Hackett was worried, so he followed over to see if Frank needed help. I don't know if Ava knows the exact situation.]

Natalie did not reply. Instead, she turned to look at the man who had just taken a shower. "Did something happen to Frank?"

Trevon stopped drying his hair and frowned. "Frank didn't tell me

Natalie thought of Ava in a second. She didn't intend to take a shower and said worriedly, "I'll go see if Ava is back. Aunt seems to have gone to see the customized gown today."

Frank's sudden departure would definitely make Ava sad. She wondered if Ava was hiding and crying.

Trevon strode to the bed, picked up the phone on the bedside table, and called Frank. Frank had yet to board the plane. "What happened?"

Trevon didn't waste any time and asked directly.

Frank said, "Someone committed a crime in my place. They insisted that it was done in my place. They wanted to meet me in the police station. Enjoy your trip and ask your wife to help me. Go and see her."

At the thought of Ava crying. Frank's heart ached.

Trevon was not joking this time. He agreed seriously, "She has already gone."

Frank said for the first time. Thank you"

Trevon knew that Frank was really in love with Ava. Otherwise, how could he hear Trevon's gratitude? He chuckled. "Ava is my sister-in-law. I'll go back tomorrow."

Frank refused. "Let your wife accompany her for a day. I can handle it."

"Yes." How thoughtful of him.

They were probably together. How could the little rabbit outplay the sly wolf?

Natalie pushed open the closed door of Ava's room. The room was dark, and the curtains were drawn. The lights were not switched on, and a bulging body could be seen under the blanket.

She sighed and quietly walked over. She sat down and patted Ava through the blanket. "Is our Linle Princess unhappy?"

The person under the blanket lifted the blanket and slowly sat up. Her red and swollen eyes could not hide her sadness. Natalie took a tissue to wipe Ava's tears and sighed in her heart. She knew that this day would come, but she did not expect it to come so quickly. "If you do this, Frank will be worried. It's inevitable that you will be separated, but you will still be reunited, as long as it's not forever."

Ava understood the logic, but she couldn't bear to part with him. She couldn't help but snifle. "Natalie, he's gone."

Before Natalie could reply. Ava continued, "I kissed him twice."



Natalie understood when she saw the tears in Ava's eyes. She was not too shocked. She had long guessed that Ava would not be able to hold on for long. Moreover, the sudden separation would definitely make Ava's heart chaotic. It was normal for Ava to give up her attitude. They liked each other to begin with.

One was acting, and the other was pretending to be blind. How could someone as smart as Frank not see that Ava still liked him? He was just cooperating with Ava to vent her anger.

She wiped Ava's tears again "You're very brave. I believe in your decision."

Frank would cherish Ava, right?

Natalie deliberately changed the topic of Frank's departure to the beautiful scene. "Then you kissed him. Did he kiss you

Ava smiled sweetly and contentedly. "He did. It's just my forehead. Natalie, do you think he doesn't dare to kiss me because I'm still young?"

Frank really knew his limits. Natalie originally thought that the two of them would kiss each other goodbye passionately. How could it be a kiss on the forehead

Hold it in. No matter what. Trevon could not hold it in.

"No, it's probably because he was afraid of scaring you. Maybe he will kiss you a lot in the future. Don't be unhappy. On Memorial Day, you can come to Athana during the holidays. May Day is fine too. Summer vacation is fine too. There are many festivals. Besides, Frank can come over anytime after he's done with his business. The distance can't stop Frank from missing you, Natalie comforted her.

How could two people who loved each other be stopped by distance? They could be separated by mountains and rivers. Even if they crossed mountains and rivers, they could not be stopped.

The only difference was whether they loved each other or not.

As Natalie spoke, she found that the chain in Ava's hand swayed dazzlingly. She grabbed Ava's wrist and raised it to take a look. It was very beautiful and suitable for Ava. It felt like a star. "Did Frank give this to you?"

Ava nodded happily. She retracted her hand and raised it into the air. She narrowed her eyes and looked at it. "He said that this is Gemini. I'm Gemini. I told him on the day I went to pick up Rose."

Natalie was shocked once again. It turned out that Frank remembered everything Ava said. She shook her head helplessly. She did not expect such an aloof person to be so meticulous. Indeed, one could not judge a book by its cover.

After Natalie comforted Ava for half an hour, Ava's mood improved a lot. Ava took out her phone and changed the nickname of the main account of Frank's WhatsApp into "Ava's Hubby".

When Natalie saw this form of address, she instantly thought of the term "Beauty Wilson" and felt an inexplicable urge to laugh.

Then, Ava sent Frank messages and Natalie left the room. This was not something she could watch. Her main goal was for Ava to stop being sad. Ava was not as fragile as she thought.

Ava typed a line of words. [Have a safe trip.]

Her tears dropped on the screen once again.

Ava's Hubby replied, [Alright, the Little Princess doesn't cry.]

Ava held back her tears and replied sourly. [Oh]

As soon as she replied, her tears flowed down silently and uncontrollably. They dripped onto the light green blanket and finally dyed it dark green

Not far away, the door of the cloakroom opened. Two black hats were hanging on it. They were both of Frank.

The plane took off 15 minutes later. Along the way, Frank was in a low spirit. Hackett and Sherri did not dare to talk to him.

Rose walked to the door of Athana Outpatient Service and stretched. Today, she did not have her brother's constraints and drove here according to the navigation.

A familiar figure walked past her. Rose turned her head and took a closer look. Who else could it be? Wasn't it Sherri's brother?

He was her savior.

From the back view, it seemed that Sherri's older brother was a little uncomfortable. Forget it, since he was her benefactor, she should care about him. Rose, who was overflowing with kindness, turned around and followed the man in front of her.

Seeing that he was about to enter the emergency room steadily, Rose walked over, shaking the car keys in her hand, and asked, "Hi, Mr. Landor, long time no see. Are you not feeling well?"

Rose looked down at the position held by Edward. It was his stomach. There was a strong smell of alcohol around him. It seemed that his stomach hurt from drinking. Why didn't he have an assistant?

Edward's personality was not cold. It was very warm. He remembered Rose. Other than the time he saved her, he had met her at the pizza shop last time. This was the third time. His mischievous eyes were dark and his brows were tightly furrowed. He still said patiently and politely, Miss Roberts, are you not feeling well too?"

Rose stopped swinging the key and stuffed it into her bag. She kindly reached out to help Edward, but Edward took a step back and dodged "No need I can do it myself"

Rose did not mind Firstly, she wanted to thank him. Secondly, on account of Sherri, since he did a good deed without leaving his name, she would not expose him "You can call me Dr. Roberts or Rose. I'm friends with Sherri. I'm also a doctor here. If you're not feeling well. I'll take you to take a look. You don't have to be so wary of me. I don't intend to flirt with you"

She was not a female hooligan who would pounce on a handsome man.

Besides, he liked Natalie. She didn't intend to flirt with him. She just wanted to thank her benefactor.

Hearing this, Edward felt that he had overreacted and apologized. "I'm sorry I didn't mean anything else."

Rose accompanied Edward to see the doctor and even helped him get the medicine. She looked like she was here to repay his kindness today. Edward expressed his gratitude Rose was too enthusiastic. It seemed like it was a crime for him to reject her. Forget it. He would never meet her again.

### [Chapter 323](#)

The red sun had already slowly descended from the west. Orange-yellow light sprinkled all over Athana, covering it with a golden blanket.

After the doctor prescribed the medicine, Edward held the medicine in his hand. His hand was still pressed against his stomach. Rose could not bear to see it and was too embarrassed to leave first. "Where's your assistant?"

He wore a pair of glasses on his high nose bridge. His face was clean and smooth, and his facial features were well-defined. His dark eyes were covered by the lenses, and his tightly pursed lips were cold because of his discomfort.

However, he still looked quite handsome and refined. Rose glanced in the direction of his car and suggested, "Why don't I send you back on account of Sherri? You smell like alcohol. You must have taken a taxi here."

Rose guessed.

Edward refused. The daughter of the Roberts family had a natural and unrestrained personality. She was not shy at all and was a little like Natalie. "No need. I'll just call a taxi on my phone. Thank you."

Throughout the entire process, Edward remained distant and polite.

He refused again and again, and Rose didn't want to force him, so she took out her car keys from her bag, shook them, and got ready to drive. "Okay, goodbye."

Alas, what a pity. It was rare for her to drive by herself, but he actually didn't want to take the car. If her brother was in Sapphire City, she wouldn't have had the chance to drive. Since her brother was not here, she had the final say. The driver had to obediently hand over the keys.

After taking a few steps, she seemed to have been frozen by some magic and could not move her feet. A voice told her that it was very immoral to walk like this. At the very least, she would be scolded by Sherri

She thought for a moment and went back. Today, she was wearing a light green dress that revealed her shoulders. She had the same slightly curly collarbone hair and looked very charming. "Let me send you back. I'll feel guilty if I don't send you home today."

Edward was stunned.

In the end, the two sides were in a deadlock. Rose wanted to send him off, but he did not allow her to. A moment later, Edward compromised and got into Rose's car.

After Rose sat down, she adjusted her emotions in the driver's seat. She looked like an experienced driver who was very skilled. She asked confidently. "Where do you live?"

Rose turned on the navigation and entered the destination that Edward mentioned. From the rearview mirror, she saw that Edward was a little tired in the backseat. She took a bottle of soda water from the car and handed it to him. She said kindly, "Take the medicine and sleep first. You'll be there when you wake up"

Edward sat up slightly and reached out to take the water. He thanked her politely. He didn't know why, but he got into the car. Perhaps it was because of Sherri. "Thank you."

Rose especially liked this song. She felt that there were many possibilities for everything. It could be good or bad. They could not be generalized. To ease the atmosphere in the car, she turned on the song. The song echoed in the enclosed car.

Perhaps it was because he was too tired, or perhaps it was the effect of the medicine, Edward fell asleep.

Rose drove at a steady speed. She sang along to the beat as she drove seriously. Unknowingly, more than an hour had passed. Why was the navigation a little off the city?

The car continued to drive on the road. Rose looked in the rearview mirror. There were still many cars following them. It was impossible to stop and take a look. She could only drive forward.

She drove for more than an hour. The car behind them had been following them closely. It seemed to be driving toward the residential area where Edward lived. Rose was suspicious. Did he live so far away? Wasn't it very troublesome to go to work? What time did he have to wake up?

However, even though she was suspicious, she did not let go of the accelerator.

Rose thought, "If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have done a good deed. I feel a little scared after sending him because I'll have to go back alone."

Unknowingly, the car had been driving for more than three hours. When she stepped on the accelerator, her legs almost cramped. This was the longest time she had ever driven. She was about to vomit. The car arrived at the destination, and the navigation stopped broadcasting.

Rose parked the car steadily and looked up at the road sign at the intersection, Avagreen Guardian.

followed the headlights of the car and scanned the place where she could see. It didn't look like a neighborhood. It looked like the entrance of a village. The houses were quite dilapidated. Was the young master experiencing life, or did he have a different kind of hobby?

Rose retracted her gaze from afar and looked at the navigation again. There was nothing wrong with it. Sherri's brother had mentioned Avagreen Guardian. Rose, who had never doubted the navigation, firmly believed that she had not gone wrong. It must be that Sherri's brother had some secret that he could not tell.

Just as she was thinking about it. Edward woke up. It was already completely dark. In the dark car, he could not see the people in front of him clearly. He could only see the surrounding environment with the headlights.

Rubbing the place between his eyebrows, his eyes under the glasses widened slightly. He subconsciously leaned forward to look. After all, it was dark on both sides and he could not see. When he saw his surroundings clearly. Edward's head hurt even more. He asked tentatively, "Ahem... Miss Roberts, did you take the wrong path?"

Judging from the surrounding environment, this was not a residential area but a countryside. Moreover, it was estimated that it was not far from the city, but where was this?

At this moment, Edward felt a little regretful. Why did he really get into the car in such a muddle-headed manner? He was really muddle-headed.

There was a car following them in the dark. The people in the car were whispering. One of them said, "Boss, are we just going to follow them? Don't we have to report to Frank that Miss Roberts is in the countryside?"

Another said. "We can't report it. We can only follow her. Frank instructed us not to tell Grace and the others about Miss Roberts's private matters. We just have to be responsible for her safety."

"Miss Roberts drove for three hours. What is she doing here with Mr. Landor?"

"What else can she do? She's dating"

"Aren't we going to report this matter? Will we be scolded by Frank and the others if they find out?"

"Why are you so stupid? Frank has already instructed us to be in charge of Miss Roberts's safety. Miss Roberts doesn't like to

be watched, but Frank is worried about her. He's afraid that something will happen to her, understand?"

The bodyguard started the investigation the moment Rose got into the car with Edward. They found out that Edward was the son of the Landor family.

The comments about Mr. Landor were all very good, so the bodyguards were especially relieved. If it was a hooligan, they would definitely report it.

If anything happened, as bodyguards, they would be held accountable.

Rose turned around in surprise and asked Edward, "Didn't you say that it's Avagreen Guardian? Look, there's nothing wrong with the navigation."

Edward had taken the medicine and was no longer uncomfortable after sleeping for so long. The car was dim, and Edward felt that he had to watch her on the way back. Otherwise, he did not know where she would drive to

If Frank knew that Edward dared to follow Rose's navigation, he would give Edward a thumbs up. After all, Frank did not even dare to let her drive, afraid that she would drive to the Jisin Ocean.

Edward pushed open the door and got out of the car. He opened the passenger seat and blamed himself for falling asleep. Otherwise, he would have discovered the mistake. He sat in the passenger seat and realized that the destination entered by the navigation was wrong. He closed his eyes and could only accept it.

Avagreen Guardian and Evergreen Gardens were worlds apart. One was east and the other was south.

Patiently, he said. "The words are wrong. It's Evergreen Gardens." As he explained, he entered the correct words on the

screen.

Rose followed his gaze and looked as if she had suddenly realized something. "Oh, so that's it. It's my fault for not asking clearly. I'm sorry. I'll send you back."

Edward was a little worried, but he did not show it. He suggested, "I'm done resting. Why don't I drive?"

Rose felt that she had sent him to the wrong place. She was stubborn and had to send him to the right place. "No need. Trust my skills. I promise to send you home."

The car was almost out of fuel, but it could still hold on for a while. There was no problem reaching the city. Edward looked at the oil dial and couldn't help but remind her, "The fuel might not be able to last until Evergreen Gardens. Add more fuel according to the navigation."

"Oh, does it show a gas station on the navigation system?" Rose acted as if she was asking a very casual question.

Edward was speechless. He was now very sure that he had gotten into the wrong car.

Anyone who often drove to refuel knew that they could search for gas stations on the navigation system. It seemed that Miss Roberts had never used this function.

Edward answered politely and did not discourage her. "Yes, I'll search for you." Otherwise, it would be difficult to get home safely.

God knew Edward had never wanted to go home so badly.

Rose nodded seriously like a good student. She started the engine and changed direction to follow the navigation. Edward watched from the side worriedly, but he remained silent.

Gradually, he discovered a new world. When Rose drove, her body would turn along with the car. Even her waist would twist. At the intersection where the turn was relatively wide, her butt would leave the cushion.

This forced Edward to speak again. He really couldn't hold it in anymore. "Miss Roberts, may I ask how long has it been since you drove?"

Rose drove seriously and regarded it as a casual chat. She answered truthfully, "I've been driving for many years. According to my driver's license, it should be six years."

Well, yes, she got her driving license when she was twenty.

Edward grasped the main point in a second. According to the driver's license? So it was not the driving time. "What if it's according to your driving age?"

Rose did some calculations in her mind. "It shouldn't be a full moon yet."

Hearing this, Edward gasped. This was the most rash thing he had done in the first half of his life.

Seeing that the person beside her did not say anything. Rose felt that Edward was doubting her driving skills. She said affirmatively. "Although I haven't been driving for long, I have no problem driving. It's just that I was careless just now and didn't ask you about the spelling. I promise to send you home. Don't worry. Why don't you sleep a little longer?"

Edward didn't dare to sleep. He was afraid that he would take the plane back when he woke up. He wanted to say that he would drive, but it would hurt her confidence. Forget it. The car was quite stable, but it was a little slow and her entire body still had to move.

It was as if she was dancing. It was quite tiring to watch.

Afraid of the awkward silence, Rose continued chatting. "I mainly stayed overseas for a long time. I just came back and I'm not very familiar with the roads of Athana. I'll get better after some time."

A long time later, Edward discovered that a person with a bad sense of direction did not matter how long it took. Even after 30 years. she would still lose her sense of direction. If a person with a bad sense of direction did not follow the navigation, it was only suitable for walking in a straight line and not for turning. As long as the navigation was wrong, the road would deviate 100%.

With Rose's driving skills, Edward did not dare to disturb her driving. He turned off the music in the car and watched her drive with all his attention. The car finally arrived at the entrance of Evergreen Gardens.

His anxious heart relaxed, but at the same time, he was a little worried. After looking at the time for a while, he realized that it was almost midnight. Miss Roberts had been driving for almost seven hours. He was afraid that something would happen to her. "Why don't you take a taxi home? You've exceeded the driving limit today. If you drive any further, you'll be considered tired."

Edward sincerely suggested. After all, such a thing only happened because she wanted to send him home. If anything happened, he would be quite responsible. "I'll help you call. Leave the car in my garage."

Even without Edward's reminder, Rose's foot was already throbbing. If she continued to drive, she would be crippled. She said without changing her expression, "Alright, why don't you drive me in? Tomorrow, just get Sherri to drive it to the hospital."

"Sure, I've already called the car for you. Take it as a thank you for sending me back," Edward said.

Rose almost wanted to say that she was repaying his kindness, but after thinking about it, she decided not to. If he found out that she was secretly investigating him, it would be impolite. She accepted it generously. "Alright, then we're even. I won't give you my fare."

Soon, the car arrived. Rose opened the car door and got in. She thought to herself that she would rather die than drive this month. It was better to let Tom drive her. She was too tired. She did not know if she could still walk tomorrow. She was really exhausted.

However, Sherri's brother seemed to be a warm man, but why wasn't he with Natalie? This was quite strange, but Rose wouldn't ask about it. She definitely couldn't tell him about his privacy.

After seeing her leave, Edward opened the driver's seat and sat in it. As soon as he sat down, he realized that the seat was too close to the car head. It was so cramped, but he made do with it and drove the car into Evergreen Gardens.

After all, it was Rose's car. It was better not to move it. Miss Roberts might not even know how to adjust the seat.

### [Chapter 324](#)

The plane landed at the airport of Athana. It was already late at night. There were no dazzling stars in the sky. A black curtain blanketed the entire city.

It was an apt representation of Frank's gloominess.

He carried the suitcase down with one hand and placed it on the ground. Sherri and Hackett tailed behind him.

"I'll accompany you to the police station, Hackett told Frank worriedly.

Frank did not seem that worried and was just a little unhappy. He was stoic as he frowned slightly and replied, "There's no need to. You guys can go back."

Upon hearing those words, Hackett stopped beating around the bush. He held Sherri's hand and walked out of the airport, saying. "Let's go."

After the two left, Frank stood on the spot and sent a message. He clicked on the profile picture of the lady holding a bouquet of 11 roses and instantly felt much happier. He messaged, "Landed safely. Goodnight"

Just as Frank was about to keep his phone in his pocket, a message came in. The lady was not asleep yet. She replied, "Frank, have you arrived?"

Frank sighed and dropped his luggage. He held his phone with both hands and replied solemnly, "Yes, it's very late. Why aren't you sleeping?"

His messenger application indicated that the other party was typing. Frank was patiently waiting for a reply to appear. Within a few moments, a message came in. "I was waiting for you to arrive at Athana. I can't sleep until you arrive safely."

No matter how many stars are in the sky, none will shine specifically for you. On the other hand, even though there are girls aplenty, there will always be one who stays up late in anticipation of your safe arrival back home.

Frank stared at the screen for a while and cracked into a subtle smile. He responded, "Little princesses don't stay up late. Hurry up and sleep"

Ava was not that obedient. She continued, "Are you home yet?"

"Soon Frank replied.

Ava responded, "Then I'll sleep when you get home."



Frank might not be returning home today. His next destination was the police station. If he lied, he might be exposed when. Ava asks for a photo of his location.

Frank wrote, "I still have to go to Lithern Club later. I won't be back so soon. Sleep first. I'm a little busy these days, so I might not see any of your messages."

Ava was a little puzzled and thought. "Regardless of how busy Frank would be, why would he not be able to see my messages?" However, she still replied, "Okay"

Frank responded, "Sweet Dreams."

Ava typed, "I will definitely dream about you."

"Mm." Frank responded.

Frank put away his phone and walked to the parking lot with his suitcase in one hand. He had driven to the airport previously, and the car was parked in the airport's car park.

He walked directly toward his car, opened the door, and sat in the driver's seat. He was no longer smiling.

The phone received a pay-to-park message. After paying the fee, he messaged William, "I'll handle it myself. Don't interfere."

Lithern Club had been open for many years and was always a safe space. No one had ever messed with his club. It was unfortunate such a thing happened when Frank was away in Sapphire City,

Frank's car arrived at the police station. After parking his car, Frank walked into the station with his hands in his pockets.

As Frank had expected, he did not come out that night. He probably would not be able to come out tomorrow too. He had expected it.

Lithern Club had already been closed down. It could only be reopened after the investigations have concluded.

The next night, two men interrogated a woman in a cafe. Their tone was neutral.

The man in the suit was emotionless. He asked calmly, 'Lily, the person who consumed drugs was in your private room. I wonder if you know anything?'

Hackett sat at the side and observed the woman in the Chanel dress. He did not say a word and was no longer his usual sloppy self.

Lily's dyed curly hair draped over her shoulders, and a few strands of hair lay on her chest. She had light makeup that day, as she usually avoided heavy makeup after work hours. She was also dressed more conservatively. Her fingers, decorated by her long red nails, held onto the white coffee cup as she sneered, "Mr. Wilson, are you suspecting me?"

Without waiting for Trevon to speak, Lily continued, "Mr. Wilson knows very well I will harm anyone but him."

Lily was referring to Frank. Lily had been having a crush on Frank for many years. Even Lily herself had forgotten when she started admiring Frank. All she did was accompany him day in and day out. As long as the Lithern Club did not close down, she would always be there to support him, even if it meant for her to be a headliner.

Hackett was taken aback. The expression on his face was more complicated than Lily's. He turned his head and asked the woman beside him. "Do you like Frank?"

Hackett still could not believe it. Before he registered his marriage, he had frequented Lithern Club every other day. Why did he not notice it at all? Does Frank know about it?

This was shocking. What would the Little Princess do if she found out? Oh my god, could it be any more chaotic?

Lily admitted graciously, "Yes, it's been many years. Mr. Wilson knows."

Trevon was very curious. A few years back, Lily was full of nerves when she became an online sensation for a role she acted in. After not seeing her for a long time, she had no fear. Instead, he felt like he was chatting with someone close. She had no anxiety.

Before boarding the plane. Frank sent Trevon a message, "Check on Lily."

Three simple words, but Trevon already understood Frank's intention. At the same time, Jim had brought several people along to ask about the other girls from that night.

Trevon placed one hand on the sofa and asked Lily unhurriedly. "Since you love Frank so much, why don't you tell me what happened that night?"

Hackett wiped his face and calmed himself down. This news was quite big. He would go back and share it with his wife. Now, he had to observe the changes in Lily's expression to see if she was telling the truth.

Hackett thought, "If Lily liked Frank for so many years, she would not have done such a thing. After all, Frank had been impacted."

Lily took a sip of coffee and slowly put the cup down. There was a sense of bitterness arising from her crush on Frank. She said. "On the night of the accident at Lithern Club, a second-generation nouveau riche picked me. I was tired of traveling between groups of men. Men don't care about my reputation. A man desires to conquer to prove his ability. However, I had no choice. I'm the headliner of the Lithern Club. Even if I don't want to, I still had to show up."

Lily's tone was filled with helplessness, and she swallowed her anger toward Frank. She continued, "After so many years, my alcohol tolerance has also improved. It's always either white wine, beer, or both. Sometimes, red wine would be added in. That night, when we were drinking, that second-generation nouveau riche started to consume drugs. I was quite afraid at that time. I didn't know what was going on. When I felt something was amiss, I called the manager immediately. I didn't expect the police to come for a surprise inspection. The second-generation nouveau riche was taken away as a result. That's what happened."

Lily summarized the incident in a matter-of-fact tone. During the conversation, she even recounted her sacrifices for Frank.

"Are Mr. Wilson and Mr. Roberts back?" Lily asked with a worried expression.

Trevon was expressionless. He said calmly. "They are living life in there now."

Lily was stunned. She gripped her coffee mug tightly and asked, "When can they be released? If it's possible, I'll take the blame."

Hackett clenched Lily's face with one hand and stared at her intently. Frank had been lucky with women. Firstly, a headliner had a crush on him. Secondly, the Little Princess had also confessed to him. However, one's love was reciprocated while the other was ignored. Sigh, what was the meaning of love?

Frank's handsome face had brought harm to others.

Trevon crossed his arms and stared at Lily as if he wanted to see through her. After a while, he told Lily, "I'm afraid there's no chance for you to show your loyalty. Someone insisted that Lither Club had sold him the drug. I'm afraid the Mr. Roberts you have a crush on won't be coming out for a while."

"They'll be there for at least ten days and up to three years. He'll be middle-aged when he comes out. It depends on how the police decide to press charges."

After saying that, Trevon stood up and strode out, ignoring Lily's expression.

Hackett followed behind and walked out side by side. He asked Trevon, "Have you figured out if she's a traitor!"

Trevon said firmly. "We'll see in two days."

"Two days later? What do you mean?" Hackett asked as he was puzzled.

Trevon could not be bothered with answering Hackett's question and said casually. "Go home and sleep"

Hackett lamented, "Trevon, don't you think that Frank and the Little Princess are like star-crossed lovers? They'd only met for a few days before this happened. If Frank went missing for a few days, the Little Princess would be angry again. He could have used another method to resolve the issue and been bailed out. Why did he take the tougher route and drag himself into

the matter?"

Trevon was annoyed by Hackett's words. He frowned and said. "Frank might have wanted to live life in prison. You can think of it that way. If you like, I can send you in to accompany him too."

Hackett hurriedly said. "I must be crazy to want to be locked up in prison. I have a blissful family consisting of my children and a wife to whom I can be intimate at night. I'm just wondering why Frank has chosen to go through all of this."

Trevon speculated that Frank wanted to be a model citizen. He had merely followed the procedures. Otherwise, there would be a public backlash if someone with ulterior motives got hold of him.

Trevon stared at Hackett and thought, “Does Hackett think Frank is omnipotent and can find the truth immediately after the accident?”

Trevon was not sure what Frank’s intentions were. However, Trevon understood Frank well.

He wanted to have a clean slate. Perhaps it was because of Ava.

Trevon reminded Hackett, “You can think of it as him doing it for Ava. You can ask him about the details yourself when he comes out.”

Trevon was not 100% sure of Frank’s thoughts. After all, they did not share the same brain. Trevon walked towards the car expressionlessly, opened the door, and stepped in.

As soon as he sat down, he received the results of Jim’s investigation. The meticulous Jim wrote a small essay that aligned with what Lily said. The word “guarantee” flashed through Trevon’s mind.

Hackett had a head full of questions. He stood at the cafe’s entrance and thought, “Why did Trevon say that the truth will be revealed in two days? Could it be that Frank knew the problem and was trying to bait the mastermind?”

The two-day period mentioned by Trevon had made Hackett curious.

His thoughts were in a mess. In the end, Hackett left without a clue. He thought it more important to go home and share the gossip with his wife

### [Chapter 325](#)

It was the second day after Frank had been locked up.

Natalie and Trevon moved back to the Wilson’s residence. Theo missed Jasper and had asked Natalie to stay with the Wilsons for several days.

Natalie would not object. Theo treated her as if she was his own granddaughter.

Trevon personally drove Natalie to work. He held her hand while driving with one hand. As Trevon turned the steering wheel. Lily’s phone rang inappropriately. It was a video call from Ava.

Ava had woken up early in the morning. Natalie remembered Ava telling her she did not have morning classes. Natalie picked up the phone with one hand and smiled while saying. “Ava, you’re up so early. Didn’t you say that there were no classes in the morning...

Before Natalie could finish, Ava interrupted her rudely for the first time and anxiously asked, “Sister, have you seen Frank in the past two days? I can’t reach him. Can you help me ask Trevon if something happened to Frank?”

On the night Frank got off the plane, he did say that he may not check his messages. However, he had not replied to her messages all day. This made Ava, who was in Sapphire City, panic. She thought Frank had returned to Athana hurriedly. Now that he was missing, something might have happened. Ava, who had always had good sleep quality, had insomnia last night. She waited and only verified it with Natalie at this time.

Ava decided not to call Natalie. She was afraid that her sister would not tell the truth. Video calls allowed her to see if Natalie was avoiding her gaze.

Natalie turned to look at the man who was driving seriously with a slight smile on his face. It was difficult to hide it now. Natalie cleared her throat and said, "Ahem... Ava, something happened to Frank, but it's not a big problem. It will be resolved soon. Don't worry. He didn't want you to be worried, so he avoided telling you. Trevon said Frank will be fine in a few days." After Ava's suspicion was verified, her beautiful eyes became misty as she held back her tears and said, "I understand, Sister."

"Sleep a little longer. I'm going to work. Don't overthink. It'll be fine soon," Natalie replied.

Natalie comforted Ava repeatedly, afraid that her sister would overthink.

Ava, who was not in a good mood, said gloomily. "Sure."

After hanging up, Natalie became worried. She turned his head and asked Trevon, "Can Frank come out today? Ava is already anxious. I'm afraid that if Frank doesn't come out soon, Ava will fly over."

Trevon chuckled. "Don't worry. With Frank's personality, do you think he can make Ava worry for so long? If he doesn't come out today, the Roberts family will make a move. I'll give it 48 hours at most."

Upon hearing Trevon's words, Natalie calmed down. Soon, the car arrived at the entrance of the hospital. Trevon unbuckled his seatbelt and pecked Natalie on the lips. He said, "Honey, I'll pick you up after work."

Natalie was used to the stickiness when they parted. She returned a kiss and said, 'Goodbye, Mr. Wilson.'

As Frank and Trevon expected, the second-generation nouveau riche who insisted that Lithern Club had sold him the drug changed his statement. He changed his accusations even though nobody had threatened him. Frank also stayed in prison obediently for two days.

The second-generation nouveau riche claimed he had consumed drugs before entering Lithern Club. He always had this hobby but lied to avoid being investigated.

Meanwhile, Frank's calmness puzzled many because he did not use underhand methods to solve the issue.

At 3:30 p.m., Frank strode out of the police station. A black Maybach was parked at the entrance. The driver in the car did not get out. Instead, he opened the window and shouted at Frank, "You're out rather fast."

Frank opened the door of the front passenger seat without saying anything and got in as if it was his car. Frank said, "Your intel is quite accurate. How many minutes have you waited?"

There was stubble on Frank's chin but no fatigue in his eyes. Frank calmly asked Trevon, "Do you have a cigarette?" Trevon glanced sideways at the roguish Frank and muttered, "You've kept some in your car. They haven't been touched in the last two days."

Frank took a pack of cigarettes from the place Trevon pointed to. He tore open the packaging and knocked out a cigarette with his fingers. He held the cigarette between his slender fingers and lit it with

a lighter. He took a deep puff and slowly exhaled. The lingering smoke filled the car and dissipated through the window.

After consuming half a stick, Frank said casually, "Someone wanted me to rest. I have to cooperate with them."

Trevon complained, "You've rested well enough. Ava couldn't sleep. When she called my wife this morning, she was so anxious that she cried. She said she couldn't reach you."

Trevon was addressing Natalie as his wife very smoothly now. He kept calling her his wife as if he was showing off

Upon hearing this, Frank held the cigarette in his finger and asked solemnly, "What did your wife tell Ava?\*

"Tell her the truth, of course. We're not people who lie. You can think of a way to explain yourself," Trevon said as if he was

honest.

Eventually, Trevon was satisfied by the worried expression on Frank's face and added, "I didn't reveal that you were framed. I just said that something happened to you."

If Trevon had revealed Frank being imprisoned, Ava would have most likely flown to Athana immediately based on her forthcoming personality.

Frank bit the cigarette between his lips and did not smoke it. He took out his phone and sent a message to the profile picture pinned at the top of his WhatsApp application, I'm fine. Don't worry. You should focus on class?

The young lady had classes in the afternoon. He had already memorized her timetable. Her schedule was also stored on his phone.

Frank thought Ava would probably reply to his messages immediately. Moreover, her class had already ended at this time. As time passed and Frank waited, his brows furrowed even more. Trevon looked at Frank, who was increasingly anxious, and reminded his friend, "Why don't you give her a call? You won't get an answer even if you torment yourself to death. Don't you like to get your answer directly?"

Frank did not respond to Trevon as he knew Frank enjoyed watching the spectacle. Frank called Ava but was told Ava's phone was turned off. He got the same notification even on the second try. This made Frank panic. He had never been so anxious before. The nicotine from the cigarette in his mouth could not ease his anxiety.

The more he smoked, the more uncomfortable he felt. He extinguished his cigarette and threw it into the trash can in the distance. The cigarette landed directly into the trash can.

Frank turned to Trevon, who was enjoying the spectacle, and said, "Call Joseph and ask if Baby Ava is home. Her phone is turned off, and I can't reach her."

"You two are dating, and you need my wife and I to help you pave the way. Why are you so daring? Do I owe it to you?" Trevon complained in dissatisfaction. However, he still called Joseph, who was quickly

picked up. "Brother, is Ava home?" Joseph's gentle voice came from the other end of the line. "She's on the plane."

Trevon was speechless. Judging from Ava's actions, her decisiveness was on par with Frank's.

After listening to Joseph's instructions, Trevon hung up the phone. He looked sideways at the anxious Frank and said, "She's on the plane. She'll be here at 11 pm. Should I pick her up? Do you want to do it yourself?"

Although Trevon knew that this sentence was ridiculous, it was better to ask.

"I'll fetch her. Send me to Lither Club. I have something to handle there. I'll repay your wife's favor when I get married," Frank said shamelessly. Frank said in surety as if he and Ava were going to marry each other.

"Should I tell you that you're generous or blindly confident?" Trevon exclaimed as he shook his head.

Joseph did not say when Ava boarded the plane, and Trevon did not ask. A tacit agreement formed between both

After sending Frank to Lither Club, Trevon left. Frank sneered in disdain as Trevon wanted to pick his wife up from work.

At nine o'clock in the evening, Lither Club opened its doors as usual. The staff in there were preparing. Since the afternoon, Frank had been in the office watching the surveillance camera footage of Lither Club. The private rooms in Lither Club were not monitored, but he still needed to check something else. He looked at the time stamp in the lower right corner of his screen. The young lady was about to land in Athana.

There were still two hours left. He wanted to go to the airport in advance and wait.

He turned off his laptop and headed for the door.

When he opened the door, he bumped into Lily, who was coming to work. Lily was wearing a figure-hugging red dress with a plunging neckline. Her face was covered in thick makeup, and she wore a pair of three-inch white high heels. She stood beside Frank and looked up at him.

She said earnestly, "Mr. Roberts, I'm sorry I didn't discover the problem in time."

Frank was in a hurry to go to the airport, so he did not give much thought to his answer and merely said, "Sure."

His tone was indifferent and distant as if he wanted to stay away and ignore her.

How could Lily have missed his nonchalance? She felt a piercing pain in her heart and thought, "Why couldn't he see how much I had done for him after so long?" Her eyes were slightly teary, and she tried her best to endure it.

An urge ran rampant through Lily's body. She did not want to put up with it anymore. She wanted to confess to Frank.

She silently mustered her courage and clenched her fists tightly. Just as she was about to speak, a young and innocent female voice interrupted her hard-earned courage.

"Frank..." A soft voice came from the corridor.

She wore a thin beige-colored sweater, black denim shorts, and a pair of white sneakers. Her slender legs went on for miles, and her skin was as clear as crystal from afar. The girl did not smile, and there was a tinge of anger in her. Her exquisite little face pouted as if the world owed her one million dollars.

She held a large white suitcase and a green baseball cap in her other hand. At this moment, Ava felt that the hat was appropriate. Without a word, she put the hat on her head.

It was light green and the color of spring. Ava had painted her fingernails on a whim the day before. She felt that she ought to dress up for spring, and it seemed to have lightened up the atmosphere.

Frank was stunned for a moment. He looked at the travel-worn young lady before him and could not help but laugh. He strode toward her and wanted to hug her fiercely. However, he could read the room and had long seen that the little girl was

angry.

The green hat was in the way no matter how he looked at it.

He pinched the space between his eyebrows and raised his hand to try to take the hat off her. In the end, Ava pressed down her hat. He tried to play along and asked nicely. "I thought you would be here at 11 o'clock."

Lily did not leave. She carefully observed the girl who came in. The girl before her had a sophisticated look and fashion sense. Even though the latter wore casuals, Lily, who had been in the nightlife scene for many years, could still tell.

Lily thought, "Frank must have spent lots of money on this girl. She was dressed in branded clothes from head to toe."

Lily was so jealous that her nails dug into her palm. Frank's eyes were filled with indulgence and love for this girl. Even his tone was something she had never heard before. It was so gentle. A man who had always been a man of few words had another side to him.

Just not to her.

Ava looked past Frank and glanced at the woman with the plunging neckline behind. She exclaimed, "I'm doing a surprise inspection. It looks like you didn't perform well today. I'm going to penalize you tonight."

Frank chuckled. Even Lily, who was standing at the back, heard his laughter. Lily was livid, and her eyes were slightly red.

"Alright, then I'll penalize myself. Can I take off the hat? The color is too striking and uncomfortable to see," Frank said.

What was the little girl thinking about when she bought the green hat?



“Alright, this is an alarm. Although she said that, Ava still did not remove her hat.

Ava was a firm believer in constellations. The color of the underwear she wore every day was the lucky color of the constellation. She had come in a hurry today and had forgotten to bring green underwear. When she landed, she bought a green hat at the duty-free shop.

She did not want to wear it. After all, this color did not suit her. It was just for luck. However, when she saw the scene at Lither Club, she put it on her head without hesitation.

Frank reached out and gently took off the hat on Ava’s head. He held it in his hand and rubbed her high ponytail dotingly with the other hand.

Ava missed Frank too much and could not care if Lily was around. She tiptoed, wrapped her fair arms around Frank’s neck, and looked up at him.

Frank placed the hat on the suitcase and lowered his body to kiss her forehead. He held her waist with one hand and stroked the hair on her forehead with the other. He showed off his love as if no one was around, as if Lily was transparent. “Are you playing truant?” Frank asked.

Ava tiptoed again and kissed Frank’s lips. Lily’s heart was bleeding as she watched the spectacle. The pain in her palm could not wake Lily up.

Lily would rather die than admit that she witnessed this scene.

Frank’s self-discipline was put to the test by Ava. He muttered, “Shall I send you to the Wilson’s residence?”

Ava raised her head and thought for a few minutes. Her expression was solemn when she rejected Frank and said, “I want to sleep with Rose tonight.”

When Frank heard this, he turned solemn. Ava was still firmly hugging him. His waist was still bent. Did the little girl know what he was referring to?

### [Chapter 326](#)

After being stunned for a while, Frank finally compromised under Ava’s expectant gaze. The little girl’s gaze was not something he could resist.

Frank picked up the green cap and pushed the white suitcase. He caressed Ava’s neck with his other hand and pinched it gently as if he was half-wrapping it. Then, he walked out of the door of Lither Club. At that moment, Lily’s tears that she had been holding back finally rolled down.

It did not feel good to be ignored and treated as transparent.

After waiting for so many years. Frank finally told her through his actions that she had waited for nothing. If he didn’t like it, then he didn’t like it. Love was unachievable regardless of how long she waited.

Lily thought Frank had not known Ava for a long time. Otherwise, she would not have looked unfamiliar. However, based on how much Frank doted on her, Lily had thoroughly failed in her pursuit. She was just not sure if Frank liked Ava on a whim Lily chose to believe it was true.

When Frank was still in Sapphire City, Lily accidentally overheard the call between the manager and Miss Roberts. At that time, it seemed Miss Roberts was going to Frank's villa to get something, but she forgot the password and did not want Frank to know, so she called the manager.

The manager told Miss Roberts that Mr. Roberts did not leave his keys in the Lither Club. Eventually, the manager suggested that Miss Roberts call Mr. Roberts to ask. Miss Roberts replied that her brother was busy chasing his sister-in-law and unavailable to speak to her.

As Lily was standing close by, she heard everything. Her heart had ached so much that she could not breathe. It was as if a rose one had meticulously protected withered suddenly without warning.

Frank placed the suitcase in the trunk and helped her open the door to the passenger seat. He placed one hand on the roof to prevent the little girl from knocking on her head. After she got in, he gently closed the door..

Ava sat down gracefully in the car and took the initiative to buckle her seatbelt. Her exquisite facial features were no longer that of being angry. She turned to her side and asked curiously, "Frank, is that beautiful lady attracted to you? She looked like she wanted to confess to you just now."

Frank fastened his seatbelt and did not start the engine immediately. He could only tell the truth to the little girl. His right hand held the back of her head and brought it before him. Their eyes locked, and Frank said solemnly, "I can't change her mind. What I can do is take care of myself. We are nothing but employee-employer. Nothing will happen between us. Are you hungry?"

He smoothly changed the topic 180 degrees.

Ava was quite satisfied with Frank's answer. She sat upright and ordered graciously, "I want to drink a milkshake."

Being in a bad mood made her crave to eat something sweet. Being in a good mood made her crave something sweet to drink

"Okay," said Frank. With that, he turned on the screen in the car and called Rose.

The call was quickly picked up. Rose was applying nail polish on her balcony and leisurely chewing gum when the phone rang. Pop songs were playing in the background. She said, "Dear brother, do you miss your dear sister?"

Rose did not know that her brother had been locked up for a few days. The patriarch and matriarch of the Roberts family did not say anything. Natalie did not say anything either. After all, Frank did not want more people to be anxious. All male chauvinists hoped that they could solve the matter themselves.

Rose's happy voice echoed in the car. Frank could not be bothered replying to her. If it were not for the fact that it was not possible to stay with Ava alone now, he would not have bothered to call his sister.

"Rose, where are you? I'm at Athana now. Let's have a milkshake together," Ava said.

Ava grinned and explained clearly where she was and what she planned to do next.

Frank's car drove to the more popular milkshake store. While Rose was talking, he had already searched for the most popular milkshake store amongst online influencers.

The car drove steadily, and Frank did not say anything. Rose was excited and exclaimed, "Wow, Ava, you came to Athana. When did you come? Where are you now? Are you with my brother?"

Ava did not know which question to answer first. Frank interrupted the noisy question. "I'll give you 40 minutes to come to Deepwater Bay.

There was no room for negotiation in his tone.

"Sure, bring me a cup of milkshake too. I want something with a little more to chew. I'll like some sprinkles, some crushed cookies, and..."

Frank closed his eyes and reminded his sister patiently. "I don't plan to buy up the entire store. It's enough. Come over

"Got it Right away," Rose replied and hurriedly hung up.

After hanging up. Ava was in a good mood. She stared blankly at Frank's slender fingers and thought them attractive. She wanted to grab onto them and said. "Frank"

"Hmm! What's wrong?" Frank asked.

Ava said bluntly. "I want to hold your hand."

Frank curled his lips and stretched out his right hand. He turned the steering wheel with his left hand and wrapped his fingers around her petite hand. Their fingers intertwined, and their thoughts were transmitted to each other through their palms.

Ava pursed her lips and held back her laughter. She turned her face away and blushed slightly. She shifted her gaze to the scenery outside the window and was so excited that she was about to explode.

Frank turned to look at the shy little girl at the traffic light. She was pretending to be brave. Just now, she took the initiative to hold his hand. Now, her face was as red as a cooked crab. He did not expose her. Instead, he grabbed her even tighter. Her soft fingers intertwined with his, just like the threads of their relationship intertwined. They could not be separated. The car arrived at a milkshake store shortly. Frank parked the car but did not let go of Ava's hand. He gently squeezed it and asked. 'Do you want to go down and buy it together? Should I buy it for you?"

Frank knew how to respect Ava. Although the little girl was young, she had her thoughts and opinions. He could not help her make all the decisions.

"I want to go with you." Ava decided.

"Okay." Frank said as he leaned forward to help her unbuckle her seatbelt. At close range, the scent of his body drifted into her nose. Ava followed her heart and kissed his face when Frank unbuckled her seatbelt.

After kissing him, she even smiled playfully and feigned innocent. Frank felt that he would be seduced to death by the little girl sooner or later, so he had to endure his urges.

He turned solemn and took a deep breath. He placed his hands on the side of where Ava was seated and leaned half of his body on hers. He rubbed his nose against hers and suppressed his urges while muttering. "Baby Ava, be good."

"Alright." Ava said. She was satisfied with Frank's reaction and smiled slyly. When Frank released her, she slipped out of the car with a wry smile.

Frank shook his head helplessly. He opened the door and got out of the car. He went around the front, held Ava's hand, and walked toward the counter. Ava blushed and ordered her favorite flavor of milkshake.

"Done?" Frank asked from the side.

Ava nodded. She was satisfied with one cup of milkshake. She would not be able to finish if she ordered too much. Seeing that she had already ordered, Frank said to the waiter, "A glass of milkshake. Add all the toppings you can and put it in your largest container."

He added, "50% sugar level. How much sugar do you want?" The second half of the sentence was directed at Ava.

\*30%. I don't eat anything too sweet. When at home, Emma would always tell her that she had to quit sugar and abstain from eating sweet things often.

However, she could not resist a milkshake. All girls like milkshakes! She still had to have it when she craved it. She could only halve the sugar. Anyway, her current life was already very blissful. She did not need to consume any more sugar.

The waiter was confused by Frank's order and commented, "Add all the toppings? This will be a ginormous serving. The restaurant doesn't have such a big cup. Nobody has ever ordered such a milkshake. Please don't put me in a spot."

The shop assistant asked with a smile, "Handsome, we don't have such a big container in our shop. Can I pack the other things in a separate bag for you?"

Frank held Ava in his right hand and looked around at the equipment in the shop. In a second, his gaze landed on the iron bucket in the stall's hand. It was used to hold ice cubes. Yes, it was the iron bucket.

After a while, a small cup of milkshake and a ginormous bucket of milkshake were placed on the bar counter. The waiter was utterly embarrassed. There was also a more pressing problem, which was the price. How much should they charge for this?

Ava's milkshake was 4 dollars, and the one for Rose was hard to estimate.

Ava could not help but swallow her saliva in shock. She turned to ask the calm man beside her with uncertainty, "Frank, are we... going to take this back to Rose?"

"Wasn't it too big? She would have to eat for a few days. Rose would most likely vomit," Ava thought.

"Yes, please put a plastic wrap over it so it's completely sealed," Frank instructed. After saying that, Frank placed three 20

dollars bills on the counter.

Some netizens had taken photos of Frank's antics. It was really enviable that a handsome man would bring his girlfriend to buy a milkshake.

After leaving the milkshake store, Ava was in a dilemma. Where should she put the ginormous bucket? Although there was already a rope tied to the top of the bucket, it was not good to put a drink for Rose in the trunk.

"Should I carry it?" Ava suggested.

Frank refused and said. "Just put it in the trunk."

Ava was speechless. She wondered if putting the bucket in the trunk was a good idea.

Frank stood at the trunk and texted his subordinate with one hand, "No news about me at the milkshake store should tomorrow."

After sending the message, he put his phone away.

#### [Chapter 327](#)

In the end, Frank did not allow Ava to carry the metal bucket. Instead, he placed the milkshake in the trunk.

Ava stood at the back of the car and looked at the metal bucket full of milkshakes. She was curious what Rose's expression would be when she saw this. Frank's actions might make Rose not want to drink milkshakes anymore.

While she was in a daze, her forehead was lightly flicked. A deep voice penetrated her eardrums, "Get in."

"Alright." Ava responded as she eagerly walked to the front passenger seat.

As soon as they got into the car

Frank asked. "Do you want to drink it now or later?"

"Let's drink it at your house." Ava replied. "Otherwise, it would be very awkward for Rose to drink alone. Moreover, she did not know how Rose would drink her the milkshake later. She could not possibly drink it from the bucket."

"Mm" Frank replied faintly.

After helping Ava fasten her seatbelt, he took the initiative to hold her hand tightly.

Ava's petite face turned red again. She awkwardly touched her slightly red ears with her free hand and looked shyly at the man driving with one hand. For some reason, she felt that Frank was very seductive.

The car drove steadily in the direction of Deepwater Bay. The both of them clasped their hands tightly. It was difficult for the two to part. They were feeling blissful by Ava's surprise visit.

Ava's surprise visit was something Frank did not expect. He initially planned to fly to Sapphire City after he had settled the issue, but the little girl caught him by surprise. She was fast and decisive.

Just like how she confessed to him in front of so many people.

After Rose hung up the call, she changed her clothes. The wind at night was comfortable but slightly chilly. She casually took a set of sportswear from her wardrobe and put it on. In any case, her brother had some of her clothes at his home. She did not have to worry about not having any clothes to change into tomorrow.

Rose took a sling bag and placed it over her left shoulder. It drooped over her like it would fall off the next moment. Then, she opened the door and went downstairs. She skipped down the stairs while nibbling on a cheese stick.

In the living room, Grace and William were still discussing something. The two of them had different opinions and looked like they were debating. It was obvious that William was the less domineering one.

Rose threw her bag on her shoulder and pulled the chain with one hand. She stood behind her parents and tilted her head to look at the documents on the coffee table before saying, "Grace. William, I'm going to sleep at my brother's place."

The two of them turned around and looked at Rose. Grace was calmer and glanced at Rose for a while before leaning back on the sofa with her legs crossed and holding the documents.

William was a little more anxious than Grace. He asked, "Why are you going to your brother's place? Isn't your brother coming back to sleep at night? Are you staying at Lither Club?"

Rose had a smile on her face. She deliberately placed her hands on the sofa and leaned closer to them before whispering, "Brother has to accompany my future sister-in-law."

These words made the Roberts family and his wife lose their cool. However, Grace did not open her mouth and waited for William to speak. "Your future sister-in-law? Your brother found a girlfriend? When did this happen? Why didn't anyone say anything?"

William felt that he had missed out on the million-dollar news. His son had already found a girlfriend, but he, the patriarch, was unaware of it. This did not go well with the well-informed Roberts family.

William was very depressed. He felt that he had deviated from the information chain.

Rose was unsurprised that her parents were ignorant that Frank was wooing Ava. Her brother was a solemn man, to begin with. How could he announce that he was going after a girl? If she did not know Ava, she probably would not know either. "Don't be anxious. There will be a time for you to meet. When the time is right, Frank will bring her over to meet you." Rose said casually with a tinge of smugness. She thought, "You guys don't know, but I do."

William was very curious about what his future daughter-in-law looked like. He lowered his voice and gossiped, "Baby girl, tell Daddy about your sister-in-law."

Besides the big shot and his identity as the head of the family, William was still a father. It was common for fathers to be curious about what type of women their sons were going after.

Although Grace was not as gossipy as William, her ears were perked up. She narrowed her eyes in anticipation of what Rose was about to say.

Rose thought momentarily and began to organize her words, "Yes, she has to look beautiful. After all, Frank is very picky. Anyway, my future Sister-in-law's family background, IQ, and educational background are great. You'll be satisfied with her,

She's a little young, and there's a big age gap between her and Frank."

"You guys don't mind the age gap, do you?" Rose continued probing.

William waved his hand as if his daughter would not believe him. He said affirmatively. "No, no. As long as your brother likes her, it's fine even if she hasn't graduated, right, Grace?"

After saying that, William even pointed his chin toward his wife, suggesting she should relent too.

Grace fiddled with the document and said calmly, "Our family doesn't have so many criteria. Her character comes first

"Dad, I think you're amazing. How do you know that my future sister-in-law hasn't graduated?" Rose pretended to be surprised.

William was speechless. He had made the statement casually.

William regained his senses and asked, "Just how old is the future sister-in-law you're talking about?"

"I think she's 22 years old. She's a graduate student now. Frank's seven years older than her, Rose replied after running it through her mind and finally said with certainty.

William muttered, "She's a little young, don't you think so. Grace? As long as Frank likes her, it's fine."

William tried to persuade Grace. He feared his wife would mind and interfere in his son's relationship again.

"Okay, I'll send you to your brothers, Grace said to Rose. "Okay" meant that she did not object to the relationship.

William almost leaned forward to kiss his wife when he heard that. He was relieved.

"There's no need to. You guys go about your business. I'll get Tom to send me there. Bye bye. Continue, please continue," Rose said as she threw her bag on her shoulder and waved her hand.

Rose always had bodyguards by her side. Even Rose's driver, Tom, was good at fighting skills, so Grace was not very worried

when Rose went out.

After Rose left, William sighed, "Don't tell me you wanted to send your daughter to Frank's to see your future wife?"

"You're overthinking it. I'm not as gossipy as you. It's up to him whether he likes the lady or not," Grace said with an attitude.

William continued to probe. "Grace, you haven't told me why Frank asked you for a defense map the last time. What was he going to do with it? How did he convince you? Tell me."

Grace shot William a cold stare and slapped the documents in her hand into his arms. She sipped the coffee on the table and said, "Your son is so capable. He threatened me."

William's eyes widened. After all these years, no matter how anxious his son was, he did not dare to threaten his mother. He must have liked his mother to the core. Frank was just like him and inherited William's adoration for Grace. William was happy about it.

\*How did Frank threaten you? When he comes back, I'll talk to him properly. He has no regard for filial piety now. I wonder who's in charge of the family now," William thought as his face contorted with concern.

map. 1

Grace was too embarrassed to expose William's poor acting skills. Grace recalled the day her son asked her for a defense map. She said, "On the day before you went to Sapphire City, your son came to ask me for Athana's secret defense asked him to give me a reason, but your son asked me to choose between giving half of the defense map in exchange for a daughter-in-law or letting Rose inherit the family business in exchange for a son-in-law. How was I to choose?"

Was this a compromise? This was not his wife's character. Shouldn't they talk about it a few times first? William asked, "And then what happened next? Did you give it to him? That's why he asked you for the defense map and used it as an excuse to woo his girlfriend from the start. You didn't hold back because of the words 'daughter-in-law'?"

"I'm afraid that holding this picture will affect the Roberts family's procreation, Grace casually said. William knew Grace inside out after being husband and wife for many years; she was stubborn but soft-hearted. William smiled and said, "How is that possible; you're stubborn and saw that it's rare for your son to like someone. You did not make things difficult since he asked for it repeatedly. You also have faith in Frank's taste. You're just afraid that the child will be impulsive. Frank is quite sensible and didn't ask for the entire map; he only wanted half of it."

Grace glared at William again and yelled, "Shut up. Are we still going to discuss the matter?"

"Sure, let's talk. Grace, you go first, William replied. He was in a good mood. His daughter was back, and now his son had found a girlfriend.

Rose came to Frank's Deepwater Bay villa but had forgotten the password after touring Sapphire City for a few days. In addition, she had been staying at the Roberts' villa previously. She could not remember the password to his brother's villa and inputted her bank card pin instead.

She stood at the door and pressed the doorbell. Soon, the door opened. It was Ava in a puerile-looking sweater. When the door opened, Rose hugged her excitedly.

"Little Princess, why are you here? Why didn't you send me any messages? Are you here to give me a surprise? Are you two

finally together?" Rose asked.



From the looks of it, the two of them seemed to be in a different state. Ava was no longer in a bad state.

Ava graciously walked to Frank's side and held his hand. She raised it in the air and clasped his hands.

This made Rose excited Rose exclaimed, "Ahhh, oh my god, what did I see? Brother, you're awesome. You're my idol."

Rose gave Frank a thumbs up from afar and even spun around in excitement.

Rose came back to her senses and realized the problem. She said, "Wait a minute, why did you get together so quickly? Is there something I don't know?"

"What's the accelerator of relationships? Rose thought.

Frank could not be bothered with Rose and said, "Cut the crap. Your the milkshake is over there. Take it yourself."

Rose was determined to find the truth out that night. There was no hurry to do it then. She casually threw her bag on the sofa and began to look for her the milkshake. Frank had already squatted down to insert a straw into Ava's drink for her. After inserting the straw, he handed the cup to Ava

Ava took the milkshake and stuffed the straw into her mouth. She felt better after taking a sip. She handed the milkshake to Frank and asked, "Do you want some?"

After a few seconds of silence, Frank finally grabbed her wrist and leaned forward to take a sip. The residual warmth from the little girl's mouth lingered on the straw. He was indirectly kissing her. After sipping the straw, he patted Ava's head and said, "I'll go up for a while. Tell the family that you're safe first."

Tve already texted them. When I got off the plane, I sent messages to Mom, Dad, and my brother," Ava replied.

"Okay." Frank said as he smiled and turned to leave.

Ava looked at Frank's back as he went upstairs. Her heart was pounding, and the milkshake before her tasted even better. She saw Rose looking for something and asked in confusion. "Rose, what are you looking for?"

Rose had been looking around the living room but could not find her milkshake. She commented. "I'm looking for the milkshake. Didn't I tell Cranky Franky to buy me a cup? Did he not buy me one?"

Before Ava could speak, Rose saw the iron bucket at the door. Coupled with the plastic wrap on top of it, she could not tell what it was from a distance. Rose asked. "Hey, did my brother buy some wild fish?"

Rose naturally thought that it was fish inside the pail.

Upon hearing this, Ava choked on the milkshake, "Cough, cough, cough. That's not a fish. It's... your milkshake."

Ava was embarrassed. She could not bear to look at the ginormous bucket of milkshake by the door. She squinted in awkwardness and pointed at the bucket with one finger.

The next second, Rose screamed, "Frank, what's wrong with you? What did you buy me?"

Rose thought, "Did Frank misunderstand her? She's a human, not a pig."

Her earth-shattering scream echoed through the spacious living room. It was so loud that even Frank, who was busy on the second floor, heard it. He came out, leaned against the railing with one hand, and hollered, "Why are you shouting so late at night? Didn't you say to add this and that?"

Rose placed her hands on her hips. She was so angry that she was speechless. She looked up at Frank, who did not think he did something wrong, and said, "I just like more toppings. Is there a need for you to get me a metal bucket? Are you sure you're fine?"

Frank leaned on the railing calmly and replied, "Do you think you own the milkshake store? Those in the knowing would know that you wanted to drink a milkshake. Those who don't know will think you're buying toppings instead. Quit screaming like a ghost as if you're possessed."

After saying that, Frank turned around and returned to his room.

He left Rose, who was staring blankly at the bucket of milkshake downstairs. Her head throbbed, and she placed her hands on her hips. Ava's soft voice came from behind, "Do you want to eat it with a spoon? This is quite expensive. It was 60 dollars

for that bucket"

Ava's expression was so cute that it melted Rose's temper. "Forget it! It was 60 dollars. For the sake of money, her brother still loved her," Rose thought.

Rose took a deep breath and exhaled heavily before she said, "Ava, let me give you a suggestion. In the future, take him to a psychologist to seek treatment for his bad habits. Look at this... this bucket of milkshake."

In the end, Rose still went to the kitchen to get a cup, a spoon, and a bowl. She scooped the milkshake from the bucket. There was also full of toppings. She crossed her legs on the sofa as she prepared to listen to gossip.

## [Chapter 328](#)

The man on the second floor was busy in his room, rummaging through the drawers to find something.

The two girls downstairs were leisurely drinking their milkshakes and chatting.

Rose took a big mouthful of milkshake and glanced at the second floor. After confirming her brother was not around, she said, "Ava, how did you get together with my brother? Didn't you say that you wanted to leave him hanging? It's a little too

short"

Ava took a sip of the milkshake, swallowed all the toppings in her mouth, and said, "I originally wanted to, but he had to leave the day after you left. I couldn't hold it in and agreed."

"Didn't my brother come back today? Didn't the two of you arrive today?" Rose asked. She was dumbfounded. Cranky Franky didn't return to the Roberts' villa.

Was he staying at the Lathern Club?

Ava was also puzzled. Her sister told her that something had happened to Frank, but she did not elaborate. "No, I haven't been able to contact him for two days. My sister said that something had happened to him. I thought it might have been serious, so I took leave and flew over."

Before she got off the plane, she sent a message to Natalie asking if she knew where Frank was. Natalie asked Trevon, who said that Frank was at the Lathern Club. As such, Ava went straight to the club after landing.

As soon as she went upstairs, she saw a woman in a neck-plunging dress seducing Frank. Ava decided to put on her green cap to show Frank her displeasure.

Rose was dumbfounded. She wanted to know more, but Frank had come down the stairs and strode to the sofa before instructing. "Go upstairs and take a shower"

He was saying that to both women at the same time. It was getting a little late.

Rose asked with concern, "Frank, you've been back for a few days. Where did you go? Why didn't you go home?"

Frank hed through his teeth. "I was meditating in seclusion."

Rose was speechless and thought, "Meditating my ass"

She should not have asked. The main point now was who Ava was sleeping with. It was inappropriate for her to sleep with Frank now

"Ava, are you going to sleep with me at night?" Rose probed.

Before Ava could answer, Frank interjected, "No one wants to be beaten up by you while sleeping. Don't you know how you sleep

Rose thought, "This is too much. It's not a big deal. Doesn't she merely kick the blanket, kick her legs, and lie all over? Who doesn't have a unique sleeping posture?"

Ava was taken upstairs by Frank, leaving Rose alone, deep in her thoughts.

"Why aren't you sleeping? Don't you have to work tomorrow?" Frank urged Rose.

Rose thought, "So I was just a tool. I called her over to not embarrass Ava.

Frank brought Ava into his master bedroom. Rose, who was following behind, hurriedly quickened her steps. Her mouth was agape as she cursed her brother in her heart.

Rose thought, "Her brother had brought Ava to his room the first night she was here. He was indeed a big bad wolf."

The next second, Frank explained, "This room is a little bigger for Ava to sleep in. I've changed the bedsheets. I'll sleep in the guest room"

Without waiting for Ava to answer, Frank began to chase Rose away, "Go back to your room and sleep. I'll give you one

minute”

“Tsk tsk, what a real bastard, throwing me away after using me, Rose exclaimed. Although Rose said that, she still walked towards her room, looking back and wanting to catch something exciting when she looked back in the next second.

Unfortunately, nothing exciting happened even after she returned to her room.

Frank did not close the door. The door to the room where Ava was about to sleep was open. He stood casually at the door with his hands in his pockets and did not step in. It was as if this was Ava’s boudoir. He controlled his urges.

He looked around. Frank’s room was very sparsely furnished. There were only two colors: white and gray. The four bedsheets were all gray. He placed a set of white silk pajamas on the blanket.

Ava knew that this was not her pajamas. She had come hurriedly and seemed to have forgotten to bring a set.

The design and layout of the room matched Frank’s personality very well. It was painted a muted color tone and sparsely

LA

furnished. Ava turned around and smiled. “Is this Rose’s pajamas?”

“Yours” Frank said simply.

“Mine” Ava stammered.

“I bought it.” Frank said.

A part of Ava’s heart felt warm. She walked to the bed and picked up the pajamas on the blanket. She looked at them and touched them, feeling how comfortable it was. Like them very much. Thank you,” she said

Seeing that the young lady was happy. Frank smiled and instructed again. “The toiletries are in the bathroom. They’re all new. Make do for the night. I’ll change them for you tomorrow

Upon hearing this. Ava felt a little guilty and reluctant. She walked to Frank and wrapped her arms around his neck to pull him down. She raised her head slightly and looked at him with her doe-eyes before apologetically saying. “Frank. I have to go back tomorrow.”

Frank’s raised hand froze in the air for a few seconds before returning to his sides. He placed his hands loosely on her waist and lowered his head to touch her forehead to control his emotions. “What time are you preparing to go back?” he asked.

“Any time is fine. I only took two days off. I have classes the day after tomorrow” Ava replied apologetically. In any case, it was alright if she was not late for class the day after tomorrow.

Having a schooling girlfriend was really torturous,

“Okay, go take a shower, Frank said. After Frank finished speaking. Ava did not move. Instead, her hands wrapped around his neck even tighter.

Her face started to turn red again, but her words were forthcoming.

I want to kiss you”

After saying that, she closed her eyes and waited. After waiting for a long time, there was no sound from Frank. She opened her eyes and squinted to take a look. She saw Frank looking at her with a smile.

A slightly hoarse voice pierced through her ears. She had no idea she was playing with fire and continued teasing him. Her hands wrapped around his neck restlessly. She kept stirring her fingers and accidentally touched his skin. i was prickly

“Baby Ava. Do you know what you’re doing? Huh? Frank said with an increasingly hoarse voice.

How could the inexperienced Ava know Frank was trying his best to control himself? She merely wanted to kiss him. “I just want to kiss you goodnight. I’m going back tomorrow,” she said.

Her tone was aggrieved as if it was a sin for Frank not to agree.

Frank took a deep breath and let go of her waist. He gently pinched her chin with his well-defined hand and lowered his head to kiss her delicate lips. The taste of her milkshake traveled between their lips, and his desires enveloped her entire body

Her hands, previously restless on his neck, stopped moving at this moment. She grabbed her collar nervously, and her collar was almost deformed. Her face had never been this blushed. She closed her eyes and tiptoed to enjoy his gentleness. She was nervous and excited. Her heart was palpitating.

The little girl had never kissed before, so she did not know she needed to open her mouth to breathe. Her face, already red from holding her breath, turned even redder. Knowing Ava was breathless, Frank withdrew slightly and licked her lips.

Frank’s eyes were fixed on Ava’s lips that he had moistened. He said mischievously, “Are you still going to flirt with me?”

Ava was already so embarrassed that she wanted to crawl into bed. This was her first kiss. She only said she wanted to kiss him, but she did want him to kiss her. She shook her head and nodded at the same time. After thinking about it, she shook her head and nodded again.

Frank could not help but laugh. His eyes were slightly red as he restrained himself. Frank’s fingers touched her moist lips as he instructed. “Hurry up and shower.”

“Alright,” Ava said shyly as she ran into the bathroom. She returned a few seconds later to quickly retrieve her pajamas before returning to the bathroom. She lowered her gaze and did not dare to look at him.

She looked very cute and shy. She was flirtatious in every way. Before she even started, she was too embarrassed.

Without a doubt, this was her first kiss. She reached out and touched her lips again. It was sweet.

“Frank, does it taste good?” Rose’s voice came from the door.

Rose had previously entered her room, but when she thought about how her brother was in such a hurry to chase her away, she knew he had ill intentions. How could she miss this public display of affection! She quickly took off her shoes and quietly stood in the corner.

After waiting for a while, Rose caught Frank in the act. It was too sensational. Her brother closed his eyes and enjoyed the entire process. Ava’s eyes were closed. She was extremely nervous. Ava was always within her brother’s control.

Frank smiled and glanced at his sister’s bare feet. The danger was approaching. Suddenly, he flicked her forehead heavily

### [Chapter 329](#)

“Alright, Your Highness I’ll do as you up I promise to keep your crown prince consort company Rest assured” Rose teased

bothered

room and closed the door

hugged her pillow and sat on

the bed in her pajamas.

“My brother, your current boyfriend, is afraid that you won’t be used to two being sent me to accompany you. Do you need me to sleep with your Rose wand

Ding back

“Ah, you’re going back. Should Frank be the one chatting with you tonight? Should I ask my brother to come in?” Time

The shyness on Ava’s face was gone as she said solemnly. “It’s fine. I’ve already kissed him just now”

for every day? She could still kiss him again at night.

However

The sharp-eyed Rose caught a glimpse of Ava’s pajamas and thought they looked familiar. She inspected and touched the material before saying “Your pajamas

“Frank said it was mine. I thought it was Rose’s. She continued asking “Didn’t you buy it for me?”

Rose had memories from a long time ago flashing across her mind. She seemed to have forgotten when exactly it happened. She seemed

replied that Grace had bought it. Ah, this was premeditated. He had bought it for Ava and had it. She needed to relieve herself. How many more unknown things had her

You can feel touched. Cranky Franky secretly bought this for you” She was only in charge of testing its materials. It seemed to be a design for couples and looked similar to Frank’s

Upon hearing this Ava was even more touched. The cold pajamas were not as cool against her skin. Instead, they felt warm as she exclaimed 'Oh I quite like "

The two of them started chatting Rose helped Ava dry her hair and cared for her as if Ava was her sister. The hairdryer was silent, so the two could continue chatting "Ava, did my brother confess to you?"

"He didn't even confess and you agreed to be together Aren't you afraid that my brother won't cherish you?" Rose asked.

Ava said with certainty No. I believe in my taste I like him He likes me That's enough I don't have to say it out loud. And I'm sure he'll confess one day I'll wait for him"

Frank would not talk about love and affection every day As long as he showered her with caring actions, she was fine with it.

lockhead and could setise

though

Rose smiled at Ava Rose was happy for her brother "My brother must have done something good in his previous life. He met a little princess like you who's so accommodating to him. Should I call you sister-in-law in advance?"

"Hahaha, why don't we wait a little longer I seem to be used to calling you Rose Why don't we talk about ourselves? Ava replied

sight, it's just a formality. If I'm your older sister, wouldn't I be Frank's older sister too? Rose teased.

After drying Ava's hair, the two chatted for an hour until Ava yawned Rose suggested returning to her room, giving the excuse that she could only sleep on her bed.

It was late at night, and the joy of pursuing love filled the air The pale blue night seeped through the tiny gaps, and the breeze stirred the white screen window The curtain moved elegantly and casually

The person in the room huddled up on the bed with a pillow in their arms. There was a blissful smile on her lips. It was unknown what kind of dream she was having

Her long eyelashes were like a fan, cutting her vision off from the darkness.

After a day on the plane, Ava was very excited to lie on the bed. Although the bedsheets had been changed, it still smelled like Frank There was his scent on the pillow and the bed frame. She felt that the entire room smelled like Frank

She was hiding under the blanket, rolling around and giggling Thinking she would lose sleep at night. Ava unknowingly closed her eyes and fell into a deep sleep. She did not even cover herself with the blanket.

The door was quietly pushed open, and a black shadow stepped into the room. Seeing that the person on the bed was not covered with a blanket, he walked closer and gently pulled the blanket over the girl, carefully tucking her in

He did not leave after doing everything

Instead, he sat down on the edge of the bed. Frank was wearing the same gray pajamas as the girl on the bed. They looked like a couple instantly. He curled his lips and reached out his slender fingers to tidy up the girl's messy hair.

He stroked her delicate face with his index finger and leaned forward to kiss her forehead. Then, he sighed.

Ava might have dreamed of Frank in his sleep. She mumbled in her sleep. "Frank

Frank was stunned. A controlled voice sounded in the silent room. "Yes. Im here Go to sleep"

It was unclear if the person on the bed could hear what Frank said. She immediately added, "Yes, I like you. I like you very much."

The sudden confession made Frank clench his fists and mutter, "Baby Ava..."

He did not get a response from Ava.

Seeing that the little girl had fallen asleep again, he got up and closed the window that was not closed tightly. He closed the curtains and gently closed the door. When he walked to the door, he paused and glanced at the person on the bed. Then, he decided to close the door in one go.

A door separated her from him.

He bumped into Rose, who had her arms crossed. Rose stood by the door frame of her room and looked at Frank intently. Be it his expression or posture, Rose was a splitting image of Grace and had the same mannerisms as Grace. She teased, "Tsk. tsk, tsk... I knew you were going to sneak in. Did you kiss her secretly?"

Frank was calm and composed. He stared at his sister without changing his expression. She was indeed his biological sister. "Why are you jumping around in the middle of the night? Go to sleep.

Rose did not even move her feet. For the first time, Frank felt a chill down his spine. "How am I going to watch the spectacle if I sleep? Ava said that she would go back tomorrow. What are you going to do? Are you going to have a long-distance relationship in the future?"

Many always say that distance makes the heart fonder. It was best not to be too intimate or too far away.

Long-distance love was a test of love. It tested the two people's persistence and self-discipline in love.

How could Frank not understand this? He turned solemn and said, "Mind your own business. Where's the chauffeur I gave you?"

Frank had touched a sore spot. He was indeed her biological brother and could always find her weakness. She was busy that night, gossiping with Ava and her brother. She was abnormally excited that day. Of course, she was happy to watch Ava and her brother together.

She coughed dryly and lied, "Cough, cough, cough. The chauffeur's a little tired from driving recently, so I left him at the hospital. Go to bed early. Good night."



Rose quickly lowered her arms and walked around to her brother's back. She pushed his shoulder and dragged him towards the guest room. She heaved a huge sigh of relief when she was out of Frank's sight.

Back in her room. Rose closed the door with a bang. She leaned her back against the door and patted her chest. She was scared to death If her brother found out that she had sent Edward to the countryside and then to Evergreen Gardens, she would be sold to death. She had even left the car at Evergreen Gardens.

Actually, what she said just now was not wrong. Edwardd was indeed tired from driving. Seven hours? This was a long journey. Why did the name of the neighborhoods in Athana all sound so similar?

He probably wants nothing to do with the steering wheel anymore. He had been traumatized.

At the same time, Rose did not want to drink milkshake anymore. She did not want to have anything to do with it for the rest of the year

The next morning. Rose woke up early to go to work at the hospital. "Work makes me happy, work excites me" Rose would cheer herself on every morning.

Before leaving, she left a message for Ava, telling her that she had gone to work. If Ava was leaving. Rose would take leave to send her off

In a room in lathern Club, it was terrifyingly gloomy. The morning was sunny and the air was fresh, but the temperature in the office had dropped to below freezing point.

The manager stood in front of his desk, trembling Half an hour ago, at 6:30 am, the boss of Lathern Club, who never woke up early, called hum and asked him to come to the office

The manager rushed to Lithern Club without even straightening the collar of his clothes. He felt uneasy. Something was

However, as soon as he walked into the office, he found the air conditioner was not turned on. He looked at the boss's expression and knew something unpleasant had happened.

However, the manager admitted he had not managed Lathern Club well and allowed those scoundrels to sneak in. He even imprisoned the boss for two days. His back was stiff, and his forehead was covered in sweat

He raised his hand and wiped the sweat off his forehead before he said. "Mr. Roberts, is... is something the matter?"

Frank crossed his legs on the table and played with the lighter in his hand. A cigarette was still burning between his lips Smoke curled up, and a thin mist filled the front of his handsome face, blurring his vision.

A stoic voice sounded, "Inform Lily to come to the office to tender her resignation."

"What... The manager thought that there was something wrong with his ears. He must have misheard. Lily was Lithern Club's headliner. How could she be fired?

Frank said impatiently again, "Don't you understand me?"

The manager mustered his courage and asked. "Did Lily do something wrong?"

Unexpectedly, Frank was not angry. He even answered patiently. "Lithern Club doesn't employ traitors. That's the rule. It's the heart that matters. Do you understand?"

The manager nodded in confusion. He was still wondering what mistake Lily, the headliner, had made to make his boss dismiss her. Based on experience, Lily had been in Lithern Club for the longest time. Even as a manager, he could not care about the club as much as Lily would.

If Lithern Club had any issues, Lily would always be exceptionally concerned. She was always afraid that something might happen to Lithern Club.

Although he had 10,000 questions in his heart, he still carried out Frank's orders without changing his expression. Before leaving, he said, "Alright, I'll inform the HR department now. By the way. Mr. Roberts, have you investigated the drug consumption matter? Do you need my help?"

The employees in Lithern Club's HR department would arrive at their posts in the morning while managers worked shifts. All of them were compensated fairly according to their working hours.

After a while, Frank's phone rang. It was Trevon calling to ask about Ava. It was probably because Natalie was worried about the young lady. The call was quickly picked up, and Frank said. "Hello"

Trevon's mocking voice came from the other end of the phone. "You're going to abduct Ava to Deepwater Bay just like that?"

Frank removed the cigarette between his lips and extinguished it in the crystal ashtray as he explained. "Rose was there too."

Trevon understood and replied, "That's very thoughtful. My wife asked you what time Ava's flight is. She will take leave to send Ava off"

Frank thought, "Don't they all have to work? All of them are thinking about applying for leave to send Ava off Is Athana Hospital going to close down? They're all so free."

"I don't know" Frank replied with three simple words. Frank did not know Ava's flight details, the little girl was still sleeping.

She did not say when She would be back. When she came, she was also sent over by Joseph's private jet. She must have bodyguards with her. They were merely hiding in the dark.

How could Trevon not hear Frank's dissatisfaction? He sneered. "You're quite possessive. We can't even send Ava off."

Frank responded helplessly. "I don't know. Do you think everyone is like you? Have you been too free recently, or are your desires unsatisfied?"

Judging from his tone, Trevon could tell that Frank did not know. Trevon retorted, "Yes, send me the flight schedule when you have it. Who exactly is the one tolerating the other?"

After saying that. Trevon hung up the phone abruptly. Trevon could get intimate with Natalie every night. Could Frank have his desires fulfilled? What was there to be smug about! Frank would have to address him as his brother-in-law in the future.

Frank had fallen in love with Ava. He had to address Trevon as his brother-in-law as a result.

If not for his wife. Trevon would not have bothered to call Frank

Ava did not inform Natalie that she had arrived at Athana. Trevon knew and understood Ava's thoughts. She had specially come to look for Frank. Perhaps she thought Natalie would drag her to a hotel or stay in Evergreen Gardens, so she kept

him about it

In other words. Ava wanted to live in Frank's house. Otherwise, she would have told Natalie about it.

Frank continued to watch the surveillance camera footage for a corner that morning. The day before, he wanted to pick up Ava and did not finish watching it. He woke up early this morning to make up for it. After watching it, he informed the manager to fire Lily

After hanging up Trevon's call. Frank blacklisted Lily's number on his phone.

He did things cleanly and without any sloppiness.

After instructing the manager. Frank got up and left Lither Club. He walked towards the underground parking lot and drove to Deepwater Bay. The little girl would probably wake up soon.

He calculated the time silently and rushed back at the right time.

### [Chapter 330](#)

At the Deepwater Bay villa, the phone in the living room kept ringing. After ringing for a long time, the phone awoke the people upstairs.

Frank's home landline was specially designed. The phone downstairs was linked to the one upstairs. If the number of calls downstairs exceeded 10, the extension upstairs would ring.

The tireless phone rang in the quiet morning, annoying the occupant. One would want to hang up immediately.

Ava opened her sleepy eyes and squinted. She propped herself up to look for the source of the sound and finally saw the culprit on a table on her right.

The back of her hand rubbed her eyes which had yet to open. She leaned to the right and picked up the phone that was ringing. She said softly, "Hello"

There was silence on the other end of the phone. After waiting a long time. Ava did not hear the other party's voice on the other end of the phone. She frowned and looked at the phone in her hand.

"Did that person dial the wrong number?" she wondered.

Just as she was about to put it down to go back to sleep, a questioning voice sounded, "Are you staying with him?"

Ava was confused.

Most of her fatigue disappeared after hearing the female voice.

Ava said in a hoarse voice. "Are you looking for Frank?"

Ava phrased her question carefully, thinking the other party might have been Frank's female friend. She always liked to think positively.

"Did you sleep together last night?" the other party asked again.

That sobered Ava, and she was wide awake by then. She gazed into the distance at the green hat on the suitcase and said, "You're the woman from last night."

Ava was sure of it.

The other party did not answer her. Instead, she asked again as if she was a legitimate wife questioning a mistress. "You were the one who asked him to fire me. You're not worthy of him. What he needs is a woman who can help him share his burden. You're a gullible woman who only knows how to throw tantrums. He can do nothing but to coax you. Sooner or later, he'll get tired of you."

She dared to say that Ava only knew how to throw a tantrum! She wasn't a prima donna, okay? She was a graduate student in school and had a degree. She retorted. "Auntie, my name is Ava. It's rude to accuse others. Don't use your subjective consciousness to define my personality and the kind of person I am. We don't seem to know each other at all. You're not my mother. You don't know me. Secondly, you're not Frank's mother. You don't have the right to be a matchmaker. Only Frank would know if I'm suitable. Besides, even if I throw a tantrum, he's the one who's willing to coax me. What does it have to do with you? You can ask him if he's willing to coax me."

For the first time in her life, Ava was angered. After saying this, she heaved a sigh of relief, but her chest was still heavy. Her mood that morning was completely ruined.

The person on the other end was speechless by the young lady's words. Firstly, she had no status. Her mood had fallen to rock bottom because she had been notified of her dismissal in the morning. She could not care less and only wanted to clarify. After all, she had a crush on him for many years.

Unexpectedly, the woman on the other end of the phone said. "You guys won't last long. He won't always like a young lady like you

It was uncertain if Lily saying this to herself or Ava to numb herself.

Ava was unhappy when she heard that. She threw a tantrum again and hollered, "Even if he doesn't like someone like me, won't like someone like you. I can guarantee that. If you don't believe me, you can ask him yourself."

he

Before Lily could say anything more, Ava continued to make her stand clear. "Auntie, it's not that no one wants me. If Frank told me today that he doesn't like me, I wouldn't stay in his bed for a minute. Goodbye."

She had already given up on him. It was Frank who came to Sapphire City to pursue her. It was not her who pestered him.

Ava was infuriated. How could there be such a person who scolded people based on her imagination? That was ridiculous. Ava casually threw the phone on the blanket and covered herself with the blanket. Her head was buried under the blanket,

She panted heavily under the blanket as if this was the only way to exhale all her unhappiness onto Frank's blanket. The little girl was so focused on quarreling that she did not notice Frank leaning against the door for a few minutes. She was quite angry and boasted that she would not linger for a minute more if Frank did not like her.

He strode forward, approached the bed, and sat down gently.

A few seconds later, Frank pulled down the blanket with force. Ava's dyed hair was exposed. Her hair was of good quality; it was soft and silky even without being treated. Frank asked in a low voice, "Aren't you afraid of being suffocated?"

Ava grabbed the blanket with both hands and looked at Frank, who was dressed neatly. All of a sudden, she was no longer angry. Why couldn't she be angry? In the end, she changed the topic. "I've been scolded"

She looked at Frank with an aggrieved expression and pouted. Didn't that Auntie say that Frank didn't want to coax her? She would pretend to be angry and see if he would do so

"I heard you," Frank said as he adjusted her blanket

Ava frowned slightly in dissatisfaction. She turned solemn as she thought, "Is that it? Aren't you going to coax me?"

Frank saw disappointment on her face and immediately said. "Get up. I'll take you somewhere."

"Where are we going?" Ava asked. She was confused and not satisfied with his answer. She was a little disappointed that he did not coax her.

"I'll help you vent your anger," Frank said. Ava's eyes were sparked. She was looking forward to how Frank would help her

avenge

Ava thought, Will Frank help her scold Lily back? This doesn't seem realistic" She hasn't heard her partner scold anyone

before

Frank was still staring at her while Ava was lost in thought. He could not help but pat her head and said, "I'll go out first." Before Ava could answer, Frank had already left the room and closed the door behind him.

Ava lifted the blanket and jumped out of bed barefoot. She opened her suitcase and realized she had only one set of clothes. She had been too anxious yesterday and had come straight here without even packing her pajamas.

Fortunately, the dress she brought was quite beautiful. Her mother had bought it for her. It was a feminine white dress made of lace. The hem of the dress reached below her knees. Unexpectedly, the white shoe she had casually picked up could match it.

She did not lock the door because she knew Frank would not come in.

After changing her clothes, she went to the bathroom to wash up and put on some makeup. After thinking about it, she decided not to tie her hair into a ponytail. Instead, she braided her hair into a fishbone style and casually scratched the flat hair on the top of her head. Instantly, her hair became fluffy.

She stared at the mirror for a few seconds and was quite satisfied with what she saw.

She squatted down and took out the jewelry box from the suitcase. She had thrown this jewelry box into a suitcase in a hurry. The jewelry box was surrounded by more than ten pairs of underwear in sealed bags.

Today, Gemini's lucky color was white. She also chose a pair of transparent pearl earrings and put them on. She also took a white chain bag.

After getting dressed, she opened the door and went out. She saw Frank leaning casually against the door frame. There was no anxiety on his face. Instead, he looked very patient.

When he saw Ava, Frank's eyes lit up. He pursed his lips and did not say anything. He only stared at her and sized her up from head to toe several times. Within minutes, Ava had gone from a girl to a woman. There was purity in her that others did not possess. This was not a common trait.

Seeing that Frank didn't say anything, Ava initially thought that he did not like how she dressed. She lowered her eyes to look at her clothes and thought there was no problem. Wasn't she quite good-looking? Ava asked, "Don't I look good?"

Frank regained his senses and straightened his body before saying, 'Ahem, you look amazing'

Wasn't she good-looking? Frank was mesmerized and lost in his thoughts.

She was dressed too exquisitely, like a rare treasure. Frank did not know where to place his hand. He wanted to wrap it around her neck but realized her hair was beautifully woven. Afraid that he would mess it up, he held her hands instead. Frank took the initiative to hold her hand. The corners of her mouth parted as she asked, "Frank, have you had breakfast?"

"Yes. What do you want to eat?" Frank asked.

Ava held Frank's arm with her other hand. Her body unintentionally pressed against his arm. A smile appeared on her lips, and she had forgotten about her bad experience this morning.

"I want to eat something salty and sweet, Ava said. She could not say she was alright with anything. Anything was the most difficult to satisfy.

“Sure, I’ll bring you to eat, Frank replied.

Ten minutes later, the car stopped at a simple breakfast shop. After parking the car, the two entered the shop hand in hand as

if no one was around.

She was not wearing a mask or hat.

The restaurant was filled with a dazzling array of delicacies that comprised sweet, sour, spicy, cold, and spicy dishes. She never expected Frank to bring her to a buffet.

In Sapphire City, her mother had always asked the servants to prepare her breakfast thoughtfully. Even if she sometimes wanted to buy some breakfast from outside, she would not have the heart to eat when she saw the breakfast her mother had prepared

In her opinion, her mother had not only prepared breakfast but also showered her with love. She could not let her down.

She had not eaten breakfast from outside in her life.

The observant man seemed to have noticed this and guessed it too. He squinted and said, “Have you never eaten breakfast outside before?”

Ava did not avoid his question. It was not embarrassing. It was just that her mother and the others had taken good care of her. “Yes, I’ve been eating breakfast at home since I was young. I’ll eat at school for lunch and at home for dinner. Whatever I want to eat, Mom and the others will hire professional chefs to cook them at home. It was just like the last gathering

Frank did not say anything after hearing this. He understood very well and exclaimed. “Go and see what you want to eat.”

The little girl was the princess of the Turner family, and the Turners protected her very well and gave her the best of everything. Therefore, she was very curious about the world outside. She was as happy as a flower when she ate the buffet breakfast.

Ava smiled and looked at every delicacy in front of her. She thought she would take a little of everything that looked delicious, Considering her stomach’s capacity, she was still afraid she would not get to try everything.

Frank, who towered over Ava, said. “I didn’t eat much for breakfast. Give it to me if you can’t finish it.”

“Huh? This was inappropriate. How could she make Frank eat her leftovers?” Ava thought.

Seeing that she was hesitant and embarrassed, he continued. “Go ahead and choose what you like.”

After repeatedly urging her. Ava followed her heart and ordered a few delicious dishes that she wanted to eat.

After ordering, Frank sat down with the plates and placed everything before her. He asked, “Do you want coffee or milk?”

After thinking for two seconds, Ava said, "Pure milk, please."

"Okay," Frank replied as he turned around to get the milk.