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Sherri and Hackett drove over by themselves. Before getting in the car, Sherri gave Natalie a look, indicating that he would wait for her at Grand Manor.

She understood the mouthed words, Grand Manor.

In the car.

Trevon helped her fasten her seat-belt and asked patiently, "Is it too tight?"

"No, my belly is not big now. It's small. If you don't look carefully, you really won't be able to tell."

After saying that, she thought of a question. "Hubby."

He stopped starting the engine and asked. "Yes, what's wrong?"

After a moment of silence, she said, "You're too nervous. Really. Actually, it's normal for there to be anemia during pregnancy. Besides, you take good care of me. There won't be a problem. Relax."

It didn't seem like she was pregnant now, but he was.

Seeing that he was still frowning, she crooked her finger at him. He leaned over and she planted a kiss between his eyebrows. "Are you still nervous? I'm right here."

Finally, he smiled. Yes, she was right here, by his side. He kissed her on the lips. The reminder of a text message on the phone interrupted their romantic atmosphere.

The message was from Rose at Fairy Fortress. [Where are you? I brought you a gift]

Sherri replied, [We've just finished the examination and are heading to Grand Manor for dinner. Natalie's Old Trevon will treat us.]

Rose sent, [A free meal. Count me in. I'll be right there.]

Rose appeared in the spirit of must take advantage of someone.

Natalie looked at the message and smiled. [Waiting for you.]

"What's wrong?" Trevon asked when he saw how happy her smile was.

"Rose wants to freeload. She said she brought gifts for me and Sherri."

She said with a smile.

Half an hour later.

Grand Manor.

By the time Trevon and Natalie arrived, Sherri and Hackett had already ordered a table full of dishes. Those were all Sherri and Natalie's favorites.

The family status could be shown from a table of dishes.

Trevon gentlemanly pulled out a stool for Natalie to sit down. Then, he took a look at the dishes and was quite satisfied. It seemed that Sherri knew Natalie's preferences very well, but he still asked patiently, "Is there anything else you want to eat? Desserts or freshly squeezed fruit juice?"

"Mousse cake. I want to eat something sweet later. Forget about the juice! It was easy to pee after drinking too much water. Trevon instantly understood. "There is a toilet. Apple juice, orange juice, grape juice, or dragon fruit juice?"

As long as it was something she wanted, he could personally arrange it.

She thought for a moment. "Apple juice, I think."

As soon as she finished speaking, Trevon stood up. Natalie quickly grabbed his hand. "Where are you going? Don't tell me you want to make it in the kitchen yourself.

Sherri was in the same position as Hackett. She supported her chin with one hand and looked at the man across from her seriously.

Ill be back soon. He was more at ease to let Natalie eat the food he made.

When Hackett saw Trevon striding out, he quickly got up and followed. He was really curious about how Natalie had trained this zombie-faced man to be so considerate.

"I want orange juice that is a little sour, Sherri shouted at Hackett's back.

Hackett raised his hand and made an Ok gesture in the air without looking back, indicating that he had received the

After the men left, only the two best friends were left in the private room. Sherr said. "Are you happy!

Would you believe me if I said that I was too happy? Sometimes, I feel sorry for him. He looks quite tired after work every day, but he still has to massage my feet before sleeping"

While they were talking. Rose came in with a suitcase and interrupted them. She was panting heavily. Im so tired 1 rushed over to give you gifts as soon as I got off the plane

Sherri looked at Rose and saw that she was in good condition. She seemed to be having a good time. "How was it? Tell me how you feel so that we can imagine it. After all, we can't go to play"

Rose slumped into a chair and patted her suitcase. I'm starving I slept all the way

Natalie drank water and did not speak the entire time because Sherri winked at her just now, indicating that she should not speak or cooperate.

She thought for a moment and decided to understand the situation first Otherwise, she would say the wrong thing later

Sherri pretended to be nonchalant and asked Rose, "You came back alone. Did you meet my brother in Artroyland' I heard from my mother that my brother went overseas 100"

Natalie was speechless and thought. Do you even believe your lame he

Rose picked up a prawn and peeled it. She was really hungry. Halfway through, she looked around and realized that the men were gone. She asked pitifully. "Can I eat a prawn first? Wouldn't it be rude?"

Natalie said, "Eat, we're all on the same side."

Hearing this. Rose stuffed the prawn into her mouth and swallowed it. Her eyes looked guilty "We met a few times by coincidence. He is your brother, isn't he? We came back together. What a coincidence"

Edward's refined appearance appeared in her mind again. Rose took a deep breath and changed the topic. "Why aren't you guys eating? Aren't you hungry?"

Natalie naturally noticed the change in Rose's expression, but she did not expose Rose. "We'll wait for the juice"

Sherri wanted to ask more, but she was stopped by Natalie's gaze. Then. Sherri looked at her best friend in confusion. In her spare time. Natalie quickly sent a message to Sherri [Stop. The main point is how your brother feels for her]

If Edward did not have such thoughts, then Rose would be the second Ava. However. Ava had received a response. Frank also doted on Ava.

After reading her best friend's message. Sherri thought that it made sense. Now that she looked at it. Rose did not seem to have any feelings for her brother.

Then Ill wait too. I'll hide the shrimp shell first."

After cleaning up the shrimp shell, Rose sat back down. "Did they go get the juice? Aren't the waiters supposed to send it

They were naturally talking about their man.

Natalie said. "They're not going to get it. They went to the kitchen to squeeze the juice."

"Oh my god, is this for real? I can understand why Hackett can go. What the hell is wrong with Trevon? Has he been possessed?" "This kind of man actually went the kitchen to spiceze juice and even do it himself

Natalie couldi

of a VIP and it'

help but laugh. She smiled happily If you're envious, have a boyfriend. You can also enjoy the treatment very day."

She wavelearly sharing her happiness.

Rose was in a daze Why did she automatically think about Edward when it came to men? Damn it, she had been too close to him these few days. He was so devilish. She shook her head and rejected this idea. "I don't want to. Look at how free I am now. I want to be with meone who only likes me

At the door. Hackett had just stepped in when he heard Rose's words He continued. "Aren't you thinking too much? You're in hear

Rose rolled her eyes at Hackett and did not continue his topic because she felt guilty and felt that she was on the verge of heat today and was already trying her best to calm herself down.

Hackett held two glasses of orange juice in his hand. One was placed gently in front of Sherm, and the other was placed heavily in front of Rose "On account of the gift you brought for my wife. I made you a glass of juice. You're welcome.

Rose looked at the overflowing pair and sighed. People with double standards were always grouped. Birds of a feather

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Natalie carefully placed the items into the box. Rose was really careful. She bought beautiful small boxes for everyone. Then she put the items she bought for them in the boxes.

"Actually, Rose isn't as carefree and heartless as she looks. She's a careful girl. If you say something unintentionally, she might remember it and secretly help you solve your problem."

"You have such a high evaluation of her? How do you evaluate me? Trevon looked ahead seriously. He pulled the corner of his lips to joke.

Natalie searched for words in her mind and said with some difficulty, "Now, I don't have enough good words to praise you in my mind. Let me think about how to praise you carefully, Mr. Wilson."

"Looks like you think really highly of me. Do you think I'm the best?" Trevon was satisfied with Natalie's cute words.

"You can say that. But you can only be mine! Natalie smiled. Her face was filled with happiness.

"I like your explanation. He took her hand and held her hand. He put her hand around his mouth to kiss the back of her hand. He was satisfied.

Rose got into his car after leaving the hotel. The driver was still Tom.

"Miss Roberts, Tom said to Rose with a grin.

"What are you so happy about? Did you win the lottery?"

"How is that possible? If I could win the lottery, there might be money falling from the sky. Tom did not believe such an unrealistic thing.

Rose was satisfied with Tom's answer. She thought that he was promising. She nodded. After getting into the car, she suddenly asked a question which made Tom a little sad.

"Tom, have you ever been in a relationship?" She asked casually as she looked at the posts on her phone.

Edward posted nothing on his social media platform. Why didn't he ever share his happiness? Why didn't he post anything? Then why did he use the social media platforms?

Tom, who had yet to start the car, widened his eyes and looked at Rose. "Miss Roberts, are you kidding me? How can a woman like me? I have nothing to do with the word handsome."

After saying that, he scratched his head in embarrassment.

The appearance had nothing to do with personality. Samson looked handsome, but he was such a bastard. "This is not the reason for you to stay single. Not all girls in the world looked like me, right?"

Tom was speechless. First, Rose did look beautiful. Second, not many girls could be compared with Rose.

Tom started the car and slowly drove in the direction of the Roberts' place. He mustered his courage and asked, "Miss Roberts... Did you quarrel with Mr. Landor?"

Rose was dumbfounded when hearing this. "What the hell...?"

When had she ever quarreled with Edward? Edward was a gentle guy. With his personality, it was hard for her to quarrel with him. She would only quarrel with Frank. Frank was really annoying.

Rose suddenly raised her voice and looked at Tom with a puzzled expression. "Tull the car over later and we'll talk."

She thought that there seemed to be a big misunderstanding.

Tom turned on the right turn signal and stopped at the side. After parking. Tom spoke in confusion, but he was smart enough not to tell Rose that someone was following their car. "I think Mr. Landor treats you well. They seem like a couple"

So that was how it was

Rose thought that there should be a bigger misunderstanding

"Stop thinking nonsense. We are friends, best friends. How can we be a couple?" Rose muttered in her heart, "Stop thinking nonsense, Stop! Stop! The important things should be said three times.

I see. I thought you were a couple. I'm sorry, Ms. Roberts. I misunderstood." Tom apologized sincerely.

"Okay. Just don't think nonsense. Have you ever talked to my brother about this? Frank would tell her to keep a distance from Edward occasionally. Now, she also thought so. She should really keep a distance from him. Then there might be a big problem.

Tam hurriedly shook his head to show that he didn't report to Frank.

Rose cursed in her heart. Handsome guys always caused problems.

Tom nodded doubtfully. "Got it. Miss Roberts.

Rose continued to casually look at the posts on her phone. She saw the photos posted by Ava when Ava was playing outside during the day. In the photos, Ava was having fun with Frank. Frank sat in the front while Ava sat in the back. They were driving a motorboat

"Fuck, Cranky Franky is shameless. He didn't take me with him when he was having fun?"

Tom sighed in his heart. Only Rose would dare to scold Frank like this.

Then she looked down. She saw the photos of Ava and Frank shooting in a shooting range. There were altogether nine photos, taken from all angles. All the photos were good-looking. Ava and Frank were both cool.

How thoughtful. Frank was constantly demonstrating his ability to confuse Ava. This cunning fox was preying on the innocent rabbit.

Rose was speechless. This was too much. Frank brought her a ticket and sent her to Artroyland. Then he and Ava had so much fun at home.

Artroyland was also quite fun. She met many handsome men. But what they were playing seemed to be more fun.

Although Rose cursed her brother in her heat, she still felt sorry for Frank and Ava since they lived in two cities. She quickly forgave him. She also saved the photos and sent photos to Grace.

As soon as Edward got off the plane, he went to the Landor Group. Kyle watched him enter the office and followed behind.

Before Edward could sit down, Kyle asked, "What happened to you? You went to Artroyland but only stayed in the store for a short while."

In the morning. Edward got up early to attend the opening ceremony of his friend's store. He left the hotel after sending the gift. He didn't stay there at all.

Edward took off his glasses and rubbed his eyebrows. He was a little tired. He had not slept for a few hours. Also, he had insomnia last night. "I have sent the gift. It's enough, right?"

Kyle looked at Edward inquisitively. "There's something wrong with you."

Kyle sounded certain when saying this. Edward always did things according to his schedule. But recently, he was abnormal. This made Kyle sense something.

"There's nothing wrong with me. I have to take a nap. I hurried back. I'm afraid that I will die of sudden death. Do whatever you should do. Edward chased after Kyle. Clearly, he didn't mean to tell Kyle about his feelings toward Rose.

Kyle could see the fatigue on Edward's face. Without further nonsense, he took a blanket from the sofa and threw it to Edward. "Cover yourself up. Nobody will care about you if you catch a cold"

The blanket was thrown accurately on Edward's knees. Edward got up and planned to sleep on the sofa. "Help me lock the door. Don't let anyone come in..

Although Kyle was suspicious, he did as he was told. He did not say anything else. Edward just went to attend the opening ceremony. Why was Edward so tired?

However, as long as Edward didn't want to talk, Kyle couldn't know anything.

In the underground parking lot of Sapphire Hotel.

Ava was already about to cry before Frank started the engine. The holiday was over. They would be apart again.

Everything was about to return to normal. She had to go to school. He had to work. They had to part with each other. Her expression looked reluctant. It looked like she was about to cry, Frank also felt uncomfortable in his heart. I will stay for one more day.”

Ava shook her head rationally “No need. I’m just a little reluctant to part with you.”

She leaned against Frank’s shoulder and hugged his arm tightly, holding back her tears.

No one spoke after that. Ava, who had been chartering non-stop, suddenly fell silent. The atmosphere turned cold. After a while, Frank used his other hand to grab her chin and slowly raised her face. “Baby Ava” He wanted to ask her to get engaged with him.

However, he didn’t say that though he wanted very much. He didn’t sound serious enough if he said this at this time.

Ava blinked her watery eyes and looked at him in confusion. “Yes, what’s wrong?”

“Nothing. I’ll drive you back. You have classes in the morning.”

Joseph already said that he sent Ava back too late last time. Tomorrow, Ava still had classes to attend. He couldn’t send her back too late. “Good girl. I will come here later”

She didn’t ask him when he would come over. As long as Frank told her, she would believe him. Just like the last time. He promised to come. Then he came. It would be the same the next time. He always kept his promise.

In order not to make Frank sad, Ava adjusted her emotions. “Let’s go. You should rest early after sending me back. Are you flying back tomorrow morning”

“I don’t care. That depends on you”

Ava placed one hand on the car window and rested her chin on her palm. She looked lost in thought. Actually, she was trying to hold back her sadness. She didn’t want Frank to see her sadness. I have a class to attend tomorrow morning. I can’t be with you. Frank, you have to work. Hard-working men are always attractive.”

“Okay, then I’ll pick you up for class tomorrow morning. I will send you to school”

Frank wanted to send her to school before leaving.

On the other hand, Ava didn’t think so. The parting at night was already very uncomfortable. She didn’t want to do it again. tomorrow. “No need. The driver will send me to school. Sleep for a longer time. Or we will be quite sad

After saying that, she finally couldn’t hold back her tears. Tears fell down. However, she still managed to keep the smile on her face in order to make Frank relieved.

Ave learned to hide her emotions, Frank wanted to know when it happened. The dripping tears made Frank’s heart ache. His eyes turned red. He raised his eyes to wipe her tears gently little by little. “Baby Ava, don’t cry.

“Don’t look at me like that. Hug me for a while. I don’t look good now. I don’t want to cry. It’s just that my tears are falling on their own. It’s very annoying” Ava was still smiling, but the smile made Frank feel hurt. His heart ached.

“Okay, I won’t look at you.” She was always cute, beautiful, and clean.

Frank took Ava into his arms and hugged her waist tightly. The moment Ava laid on his shoulder, tears flowed down again, wetting Frank’s shoulder. Before they parted, they already began to miss each other.

“Baby Ava, wait for me for another half a month” His voice was hoarse as he controlled his emotions. He did not dare to kiss her now,

He was afraid of losing control.

Ava thought that he was referring to their meeting next time. Only Edward knew about the details.

The Turner Manor.

The car stopped steadily at the entrance. Frank smiled and kissed the corner of Ava’s lips. He said lightly, “Go. You have to go to school tomorrow.”

Ava, who was not in a good mood, responded with a smile and pecked Frank on the lips. “Same to you. Bye bye.

Remember to miss me.”

“Okay.”

The person who came to pick her up was Joseph. He drove the Bugatti he drove last time. Frank got out of the car and opened the door of Joseph’s car for Ava to sit in. He nodded at Joseph with mixed emotions.

Joseph glanced at his sister’s red and swollen eyes. He knew that she couldn’t bear to part with Frank. He sighed and said.

Have a safe trip.

“Thank you.”

Ava sat in the front passenger seat and waved at Frank. Frank also waved her back.

Such scenes appeared many times. After Frank drove away, even the bodyguards guarding the gate feel sorry for them.

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The next day. Ava went to Sapphire City University as usual. She had sent a message to Frank the previous night, asking him to go back early this morning, emphasizing that he did not need to come to see her off

Frank agreed.

Ava did not want Frank to neglect his responsibilities for her sake like a king skipping his levee and becoming sluggish. In her eyes, Frank had always been clear-headed, and she liked his straightforwardness and clarity.

The driver took Ava to school in a low-key car every day to avoid attention. The car would stop at the entrance of the school, and Ava would get out. However, unlike her usual habit of entering the school gate immediately, she looked around for a while before finally entering this day.

In a corner in the distance, Frank sat in the car, recording a video of the young lady's actions. Watching her, his heart ached even more. His girl was suppressing her emotions and feeling uncomfortable alone.

How could he make her feel better?

He stayed still for a very long time, smoking half a pack of cigarettes until his phone alarm rang for the time to go to the airport.

After finishing the last cigarette, he finally drove away.

At Athana Hospital.

Today, Natalie was having lunch at the cafeteria with Rose and Sherri. The reason was simple, they wanted to eat the pizza there. It was not the typical pizza from a random pizza shop.

The cafeteria provided a diverse selection of pizzas with unique flavors that were rarely found in the market. You could choose your preferred toppings, and the tastes were all good. This was what Natalie would like to try, and Rose had no objections to anything that the two pregnant women wanted.

"Oh my god, this is really tasty. Why didn't you tell me earlier? When I saw this, I thought it would not taste good, but I was so wrong. Rose said while eating, regretting not buying it earlier.

Sherri picked up a piece of pepperoni on the pizza. Are you silly? If you want to know what's good to eat in this cafeteria, you should have asked us. We have tried out all the other cafeterias. It's just that Natalie is too shy to join me in cafeteria hopping

Natalie picked up a piece of sliced tomato and blew on it. Are you serious? You keep going to the cafeteria in the inpatient department instead of ours."

"But many of their dishes are really good! Have you noticed that our cafeteria's food has improved a lot recently? Did the director suddenly get rich?"

Naturally, Natalie had noticed this too. The taste had changed. Every time Rose helped bring back food, it tasted great. Natalie would end up eating more than usual.

Rose replied. "Hey, we're the ones who get to enjoy the delicious food. Let's just eat and be content. Have these dishes. always been available?"

Natalie confirmed. "They did not have these dishes before, but they have started offering them recently. I heard it from the nurses at the front desk. I was curious and wanted to give them a try since I was craving something

When Sherri mentioned that the taste in the cafeteria was different, Natalie had a thought in her mind. She wondered if her speculation was correct.

The food was so good that even Sherri was full. Natalie still had her usual appetite. After finishing, the three of them did not leave, sitting there to rest.

Rose was full too. She propped her chin up with her hand, glancing at Natalie and then at Sherri. With a bit of hesitation, she licked her lips and finally spoke, "I have a profound question for you guys"

Sherri replied casually. "Go ahead, why the preamble?"

Natalie nodded in agreement. They both preferred straightforward people, without any pretense.

Rose was still a bit embarrassed, her ears slightly tinged with a blush. After spending so much time together, this was the first time the others had seen her shy like this.

There was a brief pause before Rose gathered her words and lowered her voice. "Have you ever had sex dreams?"

As Sherri was taking a sip of water, she immediately sprayed it out, splattering droplets onto Natalie's white coat across from her.

Natalie quickly pulled out a tissue and tossed the whole pack to Sherri, saying. "If you were not pregnant today, I would throw you on the ground"

She began wiping her clothes, there were droplets all over from the water that Sherri had sprayed. Sherri giggled, finding the topic too sudden. "It's not my fault, blame Rose. Just listen to the kind of question she asked.

Getting anxious, Rose snapped, "Can we still chat as usual, or are you both trying to end our friendship?" Her threat lacked. Any real anger, as she herself felt quite embarrassed about it.

Never having had sex dreams before, she had a dream last night where she was kissing a guy, Shockingly, the guy turned out to be Edward. This was almost too much to handle.

After Natalie finished wiping, she looked up at the shy Rose, finding her adorable. "Are you simply thinking about men for sex, or are you thinking about being in love? Her words were straightforward to the point of bluntness.

Surrounded by couples, even Frank was in one. Rose could not help but want to experience it, especially after being exposed to so much couple affection. It was inevitable for her to be curious and want to try it herself. Perfectly normal. according to Natalie's interpretation.

Sherri, at this moment, propped herself up on the table, attentive. "Exactly, tell us. We experienced people will help you. analyze whether you have fallen for someone, thinking about him all day and night It could not be her brother, could it?"

For a brief moment, Rose regretted sharing this topic with them. These two were not here to solve the issue, they were thoroughly enjoying gossip. "It was just a kissing dream. I did not... I did not see the guy's face clearly"

After hearing Rose's words, Sherri immediately concluded. "Well, that means you're thinking about guys and wanting to have a relationship."

She also confirmed that the guy in Rose's dream was not her brother, leaving Sherri a bit disappointed.

Natalie picked up on the hesitation in Rose's words and was sure Rose knew who the guy in the dream was, but did not

want to say it

Natalie skipped the topic. "Have you figured it out then? Is it your subconscious thinking about that person?"

Sherri chimed in. 'Are you silly? She said she did not see the guy clearly. That just means she's in the mood of having sex.

Natalie thought to herself without replying, "I think it's you who's being silly"

Rose continued to ask, "Have you both experienced this?"

Sherri admitted straightforwardly. "Of course. After I had sex with Hackett, I missed it for a while. When I was pregnant, I even dreamt about having sex with him a few times

Natalie was speechless once again.

Rose also remained silent and thought to herself, "Actually, there is no need to be so straightforward. I am still an innocent. girl"

Seeing the stunned expressions on their faces, Sherri shook her head in disbelief. "Seriously, you guys why feel embarrassed as we are all women? Many of the doctors in our department who assist with childbirth are male. Right. Natalie? You must have had these kinds of dreams too."

The topic briefly shifted to Natalie. Yes, she had experienced it too, while pregnant. She cleared her throat and calmly said, I had it once

Sherri was smug this time. "See, see. I told you it is normal"

"You think it's normal? Then why did you spray water?" Natalie glanced at her white coat, adorned with numerous irregular

Watermarks.

"Hey, it's not like I had time to react. But now that you put it that way. I'm curious about the guy in Rose's dream Sherri's face was full of gossip.

Rose used her glass to hide her face. 'I feel reassured hearing you both say that. I thought there was something twisted in my mind. If everyone experiences it, then it means I'm normal too, right?"

"Of course, guys also have sex dreams, it's normal. And it's partly because you specialize in pediatrics and probably aren't familiar with these matters. I'll give you a crash course in gynecology later"

Rose did not reply, as she thought the crash course was not necessary. After the dream, she did some online research and found that many people have experienced this. She just wanted to confirm its authenticity by asking her two friends. At the villa of the Roberts family.

After finishing dinner, Rose went upstairs. She was very quiet, and the calmness puzzled even her parents.

Sitting on the couch, William was concerned. He turned to look at the stairs and noticed that his daughter's room was still very quiet, without the usual sound of pop music. His worried expression deepened. "Grace, could our daughter be upset. about something? She did not say a word after coming back and went straight upstairs after dinner.

It was a little abnormal to be too quiet.

Grace did not think much of it. Her daughter was grown up now, and she would share her happy or unhappy moments when she felt like it. If not, she would find a quiet corner to deal with it on her own "Don't worry unnecessarily. Rose is already an adult."

"I'm just worried she's not happy"

William smiled flatteringly, and as he spoke, Frank walked in with a bag in hand. He did not seem like someone who had just returned from a trip.

William called out to him, "You didn't bring clothes?"

Frank lifted the clothes in his hand. 'Aren't these clothes?"

The trip to Sapphire City was very last-minute, and he indeed did not bring any clothes. On the night he arrived, he casually bought two simple outfits at a nearby shopping mall. He changed out of them and brought them back with him.

Seeing her son's repeated trips, Grace sensed that he was tired. Her tone remained neutral, saying, "Have you decided on the engagement date?"

"Yeah," Frank replied simply

William wanted to ask about the specific date, but Frank had already decided to go straight upstairs. "I'll take a shower. I'll be going to the pier tomorrow."

Grace replied softly. "Alright, that's fine.

"Check on Rose in her room. She went to her room right after dinner and it's been very quiet. Go and see if she's upset about something." William called out to Frank's departing figure.

The communication between the two siblings was much simpler than dealing with an old father like him due to their similar ages. So, this task was assigned to Frank.

Upon hearing this, Frank's first thought was that Rose was up to something. He furrowed his brows slightly. "She's probably asleep."

Frank did not immediately head to Rose's room. Instead, he went to his own room, put his things in the washing machine, and then sent a message to Ava. [Baby Ava, I'm home.)

Ava was probably waiting for his message, as she replied instantly. That's good. Focus on your work and don't miss me too much.]

What Frank did not know was that Ava was sending these messages with teary eyes, He replied, [I miss you a lot. Wait for me.]

Ava texted. [Alright, I'll allow you to miss me a lot.)

Frank wanted to tell her not to cry, but eventually, he deleted the sentence and texted. (Alright. Get rest early.¹

Ava replied. Ok, Frank. Are you going to the pier for work tomorrow?]

Frank replied. Yeah, to work and earn money to support you]

Ava sent a bashful emoji. In reality, she had already started crying but she managed to hide it in her words. She continued using her usual lively tone. I'll be waiting I'll be waiting for you to support me.)

In fact, what she wanted to send was "Marry me." After a moment's hesitation, she changed her mind.

Frank replied, [OK]

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After chatting with Ava, Frank went to Rose's room.

He knocked on the door, but there was no response. He knocked again, but there was still no response. Frank guessed that Rose might be asleep or listening to music with carphones.

In the end, he opened the door and went in. If Rose decided to do something crazy, he would have to deal with the

aftermath.

After entering, Frank was speechless.

He leaned against the door frame with interest and crossed his arms. His gaze was fixed on his sister, who was sitting cross-legged on the bed with her hands on her lap and her eyes closed.

Honestly, Frank could not imagine what was wrong with Rose again. She was playing a holy song on a loop in the room. The music was very soft. No wonder William said that he did not hear anything.

After standing at the door for a few minutes. Rose was still meditating quietly. She did not notice that someone was standing at the door. At the same time, Frank looked at his sister as if she was an idiot. After thinking for a while, he turned on his phone and took a photo of Rose meditating, and sent it to Ava.

Ava replied. (What is Rose doing?)

Frank was not in a hurry to enter the room. Instead, he stood at the door leisurely and texted Ava (Becoming an immortal]

Ava sent over a row of laughing emojis and wrote, I know! She seems to be meditating. With the music for meditation, the purpose is to relax and put the troubles behind her head. There must be something troubling her]

After reading Ava's message. Frank frowned. Didn't Rose just come back from a trip?

Frank replied. [She's probably crazy:]

Just as he replied, Rose suddenly spoke without changing her posture. "You are disturbing me. Please be respectful"

Frank was speechless. Still, he strode to her bed and sat down. Then, he picked up Rose's phone and glanced at the music. "Have you suddenly become religious after going on a trip?"

Rose ignored him without batting an eyelid. She had her eyes closed as she focused on meditating.

Seeing that Rose did not respond, Frank was not in a hurry. He picked up his phone and put on the meditation music Ava recommended. Instantly, the music was switched to the sound of water flow. Finally, Rose opened her eyes and glared at Frank, who had disturbed her.

"You're so annoying. I was emptying my mind. Everything in this world is vanity."

"You're just putting up a show. Listen to the music you play. Does it match your movements?"

Rose widened her eyes in confusion. "Wasn't I playing a holy song?"

"You're meditating, not trying to become immortal" Frank was full of confidence as Ava had explained it to him just now.

"How do you know? Frank, have you done this before?" Rose did not expect Frank to know about this. She had also found it online. It was because she was afraid that she would dream about embarrassing things again, so she wanted to clear her mind before sleeping.

She couldn't possibly kiss Edward every night in her dream. At this rate, she might just sleep with Edward in her dream. Wouldn't that make her a hooligan? That would be absurd,

Plus, she said she wouldn't be a substitute.

Frank did not answer Rose's nonsense and asked, "What do you want to empty from your mind?"

This was a sensitive topic, and Rose would definitely never answer him. "Well, it's because I'm getting older, so I have more trouble. For example, why do I have to go to work at 8? Why do I have to eat every day? Or why am I so bad at maps, or..."

Frank felt that she was noisy and did not want to listen to her nonsense. Therefore, he quickly cut off the conversation. "Stop! You can continue now."

At this point, Rose couldn't continue lying. Fortunately, Frank stopped asking. Otherwise, the situation would be even more confusing. Seeing that Frank was about to leave, Rose asked, 'Where are you going? Let's talk a little more!

Frank had already stood up and looked down at Rose with his hands in his pockets. "Aren't you afraid of delaying your meditation?"

"I told you that I was clearing my mind. When have I said I want to become immortal? You're really annoying."

Then, Rose changed the topic. "During dinner, Grace asked me if you had any plans to get engaged. What are your thoughts about this? Don't tell me you don't want to marry Ava"

Do I look like a hooligan or a scumbag"" Frank narrowed his eyes and stared at Rose with a dangerous gaze.

Frightened by the warning gaze, Rose quickly said. I'm just confirming the matter. What if Grace asks again? It's good to know what you truly think too. So when do you plan to get engaged to Ava?"

"Don't meddle in the adult's affairs. Hurry up, take a shower, and sleep, Frank instructed

Tom had been trained into a car racer by Rose, Now, he was praising his driving skills in front of the pier, making the Jackeys envious.

Frank took a shower and went downstairs to get some water. William was still worried about his daughter, so when he saw Frank coming down, he quickly walked over and asked with concern, "Is Rose alright?"

Frank poured a glass of water. "Do you want some?"

William glanced at the water and rejected it. "No. I'll have to wake up in the middle of the night to pee if I drink too much before bed. The older one gets, the smaller the storage of their bladder becomes.

Frank had no intention of having a deep conversation with his father about bladder problems. So he took a sip of water and told him about Rose's situation. "She might be planning to become an immortal."

William did not understand what Frank meant. He thought about the downside and said in a broken voice, "What, Rose...

Was she thinking of committing suicide? Grace was also stunned as she sat on the sofa. Immediately, her face was pale. Looking at the couple, Frank knew that they had misunderstood. So he quickly explained, "It's meditation. She said she's just emptying the troubles in her mind"

As soon as he finished speaking, William and Grace were obviously relieved. Rose's suicide was an indelible trauma in their hearts.

Frank comforted them. "Don't keep things about the bad side of things. Rose isn't as weak as you guys think. She's not the Rose in the past. She's 26 now."

Right now, Rose had become sensible, but Frank did not say this.

William nodded, thinking that they would be happy as long as their son and daughter were safe and sound. If they could get married, it would be the icing on the cake. Even if they couldn't find one, it was fine. Their family would also be very happy and their days would always get better.

They had already gone through so much in the past. What else could push them down? However, their bottom line was their children.

Phoenix Manor

After eating, Natalie felt a little hungry again. Recently, she had a good appetite. Indeed, it was completely different to be pregnant with two babies than one baby.

At such a time, Jasper was already asleep. Trevon said that he had an international conference and might not be home until 9:30 p.m.

Trevon loved to report everything he did so he would always send her messages in detail. This gave her a sense of security. Natalie had always thought that love was not something that could be controlled. If a person was not in love with you, it would be useless even if you kept looking at his phone.

Loving someone should come from the bottom of one's heart. If a person cared for you, they would always tell you where they were, even if you didn't ask.

Take Trevon as an example, he would send her a message after sending her off to work from Monday to Friday to remind her to eat more. When he came to pick her up in the afternoon, he would also send a message in advance. "I'm here. Slow down. There's no hurry"

On weekends, Trevon would leave her a text. "Honey, I'm going to work. Remember to eat breakfast when you wake up. Or when he worked overtime, he would say, "Honey, I'm going to work overtime for a while. Sleep first if you're tired. Send me a message if you want to eat something.

Natalie could feel Trevon's concern for her and it would be a lie to say that she was not happy. Instead, she was very happy. She did not expect Trevon to dote on her to this extreme.

Later, she draped a shawl over her shoulders and went downstairs in the silk pajamas that Emma had bought. Holding the stairs with one hand, she slowly got down to find that Mary was still awake. She was watching television dramas about mother-in-law and daughter-in-law in the living room. From the looks of it, she was engrossed.

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Trevon was different from Natalie. When he saw this plate of pasta, all he could think about was his brief cohabitation with Natalie at Adare Manor two years ago.

At that time, Natalie asked him politely if he wanted to eat. He didn't like it, but he still finished all of them. After eating, the two of them cleared their debts.

Now that he thought about it, it was so funny. He did not even realize that he was smiling. When Natalie looked up to take the tissue, she saw Trevon staring at the pasta and smiling

She smiled and asked, "What did you think of? Are you still thinking about the pasta for 4 dollars? Do you want to try our unique memories?"

Looking at her expectant eyes, he leaned forward and took a bite of pasta with her fork. It tasted good but was not as yummy as what Natalie made.

Natalie saw him swallow slowly with complicated emotions. She caught a flash of emotion in his eyes. Natalie put down her fork and said earnestly. "Trevon, our beginning was not good, but our ending was good. Don't trap yourself in the bad things of the past. Perhaps that was the process of our growth. In the past, I also didn't do it perfectly. No one is perfect. But now, you're perfect to me. I am satisfied and happy. Do you understand?"

His bad mood was gone because of her confession with just a few words. All that was left was a gurgling love. He pinched her face doringly. "Ear it. If it's cold, it will become less yummy. Do you want me to feed you?"

Seeing that his eyes were clear, she picked up her fork and joked, "You're planning to make me unable to do anything myself. Don't say you can't do it when I'm in my seventies or eighties"

"Natalie, I suspect your thoughts behind this sentence are not pure. I'm telling you now that I can still satisfy you when you want it at that time."

He said it with certainty as he sat on the side and smiled wickedly.

Natalie's heart skipped a beat when she met his meaningful gaze. She had flirted with him too much. Indeed, her words were a little naughty, but this man was too sensitive and could sense it immediately

Before Mary went upstairs, she took a photo of the backs of the two people eating pasta in the dining room. As a spy arranged by Theo, Mary would choose some situations and report them to Theo. For example, the lovey-dovey picture must be shared with Theo.

This way. Theo would be in a good mood and healthy. As long as people had a good mentality and were happy, they would look younger than their peers. This was Mary's thought.

She turned around and sent three consecutive photos that she was more satisfied with to Theo. Theo replied a few minutes later. [Not bad. Not bad. It seems that he has been enlightened I

Theo added, I thought he wouldn't be enlightened even when I'm dead. If that's the case, the grave won't be able to hold me down. I'll come out and beat him up. Thankfully, thank goodness.]

Mary replied. [Mr. Wilson, don't worry. Mr. Trevon dotes on Mrs. Wilson like she's his daughter]

Theo replied, [Keep watching. If this kid gets a power leak one day, call me quickly.1

Mary replied respectfully. [Alright, I will definitely protect Mrs. Wilson J

In the dining room, because Mary was too enthusiastic and made a large portion of pasta, Natalie could only eat two-thirds of it. She put down her fork and said regretfully, "I'm full"

After she said that, the man reached out and pulled the plate to him. Tm a little hungry

Then, he ate her leftover pasta seriously. He ate exceptionally well and felt like he was eating a delicacy. Natalie took a tissue and wiped her mouth. Then, she propped her head up and looked sideways at the handsome man eating pasta After returning home, the man did not have the aura of distance. He did not keep a long face. Instead, he was like a father and a husband.

Trevon ate all the pasta, not even a bit of sauce left. Seeing that he was done eating. Natalie quickly took a tissue and handed it to him.

He didn't take it. His purpose was obvious. He wanted her to help him wipe it, and she was willing. He was just like a boy. She pinched his chin with one hand and turned his handsome face around. Then, she wiped his lips gently.

"Done"

"Thank you, honey. He kissed her on the lips before taking the plate to the kitchen.

Then, he turned to Natalie and said, "Go upstairs first. Ill be right up."

She was bored. It was not even ten o'clock yet, so she wanted to go to the study to find a book to read. She also wanted to learn what books Trevon usually read.

Pushing open the door to the study, she stood by the bookshelf and looked at it for a long time with her hands on her hips. Finally, she took a fancy to a book. The title was "My Experience and Lessons." She extracted it from the books. It could be seen that Trevon had finished flipping through it because the paper was not so flat.

Walking out of the study, she saw a cardboard box in the corner of the door. Curious, she walked over, bent down, and opened the box.

She was very speechless when she saw it. What was going on....

Why did Trevon buy so many of these things? They looked creepy. She took out her phone and took a photo. She planned to ask him when she returned to the room later. He did not have any particular fetish, did he?

Her heart was filled with doubts as question marks spun above her head. She couldn't figure it out. If she hadn't been bold, she would have been scared by these things Trevon bought.

Not long after she entered the room, Trevon pushed the door open and entered. When he saw Natalie holding his book, he could not help but ask, 'Do you like to read these?'

I'm bored, so I'll read it and change my taste. Do you have any different fetish recently?"

Natalie closed the book and looked at the man who was undressing. It could be seen that he was preparing to take a shower.

Hearing this, he stopped taking off his clothes. "What?"

Recently, his hobbies were accompanying her at home, bathing his son, and soaking her feet. He didn't seem to have any other hobbies.

After pondering for a while, Natalie cleared her throat and took out her phone. She showed him the photo she had just taken. He lowered his eyes to take a look and smiled. His smile gradually widened. "What are you thinking? Do you think I'm a pervert?"

Natalie said. "No, I'm just curious why you bought this for no reason. I thought you had some hobbies"

Because he hadn't showered, he didn't go over to hug him. He just stood where he was. I just want to learn some new skills and think I might use them in the future."

Hearing his explanation, Natalie guessed. "Are you planning to learn how to plait hair?"

She opened her mouth in shock. Wasn't this change too big? If it was true, it could explain the box of wigs and models in the study.

So what made a man like him make such a decision? While she was lost in her thoughts. Trevon was still smiling. "Don't be anxious. I'll explain to you after I shower"

Natalie was left alone in a mess. She searched her mind for the reasons. In a second, she caught a photo of Frank helping Ava plait fishbone hair. Could it be because Frank helped Ava tie her hair? Did Trevon, who liked to compare, want to learn it too?

Was that so?

Fifteen minutes later. Trevon came out of the bathroom. He had already put on his pajamas and was holding a bucket to wash her feet. He walked to her side and met her slightly anxious eyes. He found it funny.

He placed the bucket on the ground, took a stool, and sat down. Then, he slowly lifted her feet and put them into the bucket. The temperature was just right. He said, "I accidentally had a dream. I dreamed that there were two little girls in my belly. One day, when they went to school, they wanted me to help tie their hair, but I didn't know how. In the end, it was you who helped them do it. The two little girls were sad, so I wanted to learn this skill in case of emergencies"

Natalie didn't expect the reason for this to be a dream, and Trevon would learn something he wasn't good at because of a

dream

"Can I take it as that you have those dreams because you've been thinking about it all the time? Do you want a daughter! Are you envious of Hackett?"

She smiled at him when she found out the truth.

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Time passed day by day. It felt like everyone was living their lives, following the prescribed order.

They went to work, got off work, and went home.

In the blink of an eye, half of May had passed. On this day, after work, Rose hid in her room. After meditating, she realized that her brain had been very abnormal recently. She hid in the large-sized tortoise plush bed that she had bought online.

She hid herself inside it. When Frank returned home, she was already asleep inside it. He pressed between his eyebrows and realized that his sister's recent actions were strange. She was either meditating or letting herself go. She looked like a lunatic and seemed to be possessed.

He patted the turtle shell, but there was no reaction. Rose was sleeping soundly.

Frank helplessly took a blanket from the bed and covered her with it. He slowly closed the tortoise's shell a little before leaving and going to his room.

In the Landor family's residence, Edward was lying on the bed. He turned on his phone. He subconsciously clicked on Rose's profile picture and entered her post page. He found that the post she had sent an hour ago was, I need to be the turtle's companion for some time. Please don't ask me to be brave. Thank you.]

The young lady's posts were all as unusual as herself. The words she used were all strange.

Ordinary people really couldn't understand it.

Since he was bored, Edward flipped through the posts of Rose one by one. He read it with interest and smiled from time to time.

It was obvious that Rose liked to share her happiness.

The only thing she didn't share was her family background and mansion. She was different from those wealthy young ladies who flaunted their wealth in this aspect. Many wealthy young ladies in Athana always shared on their social media where they went to play or what collections they auctioned off.

How did Edward know about the daily sharing of these young ladies of wealthy families? He could see it from the headlines. Every day, there were different articles and popularity. Like which lady bought something worth more than 20 million dollars and which lady did charity. It was all to establish a persona and leave good impressions.

Only Rose was living like a passerby.

The door opened with a click. Sherri was wearing a conservative dress as pajamas. She held a fruit plate in her hand and walked in affably, "Edward, have some fruit.

Edward was also wearing pajamas. When he saw his solicitous sister enter, he naturally pressed the lock button on his phone. The phone screen instantly turned black. It was placed upside down on the blanket. He looked at Sherri and asked, "Tell me, what do you want to talk to me about? There must be a reason for you to send me food so late at night."

Sherri sat down on the bed and even took off her shoes. It hadn't been long since she had pregnancy reactions, and she only vomited for a few days before feeling better. She looked like she was prepared to talk all night. "Edward, you've misunderstood me too much. Am I that kind of person? Have you forgotten the plane ticket I bought and the hotel I booked for you last time?"

Edward subconsciously recalled the picture in Artroyland last time. A scene flashed across his mind, but he reacted quickly. "You sure you have no purpose? Then if you do later, I won't say yes. Let me make it clear first."

"I don't. Look, Mom send me to be a special agent, right? But I know my limits, and this field isn't my forte, so I chose to be honest with you. Let's talk about it face to face.

Sherri honestly said that. It was a little difficult to play tricks in front of Edward.

If she chose to be honest, she might be able to find out something from Edward's expression.

"What does Mom want to ask about? My marriage?"

Edward crossed his arms and leaned against the back of the bed. It was hard to tell if he hated it or not. He only guessed that it was the question his mother wanted to ask. Recently, because Sherri was pregnant with a second child, Juana became even more anxious.

However, this could not be blamed on Juana. As parents, when they saw no girls by their son's side when people of their son's age already had several children, like Trevon, who had almost three children, it was inevitable for them to be anxious.

Sherri nodded and asked seriously, "Edward, just tell me. Do you have a girl you like? Don't worry. As for what we would talk about tonight, I won't tell Mom about anything you don't allow me to. I promise to only report to our mother what you allow."

Sherri was worried that Edward would not believe her, so she even raised her hand to swear. Edward looked helplessly at his family, who were all anxious for him. He reached out, took her hand, and pressed it on the blanket.

"Ask whatever you want. I'm not sure about the girl I like. I need more time to be sure. But there's a girl I have a crush on

Sherri seemed to have heard something huge. She was so shocked that she could barely speak. After a while, she reacted and asked curiously, "Who is it? Who is it?"

Edward had an indifferent expression on his face. He looked as calm as usual, so his sister could not tell who she was. "I can't tell you now. Wait a few more days"

This time, Sherri was even more anxious. How could she wait? "Edward, this is where you're wrong. You should copy Frank. Look how fierce he is when he makes a move. If Ava said that she missed Frank, he would fly over from Athana overnight without a word and return in the early morning. Direct, right? Now, Ava loves Frank so much.

"Waiting is the easiest way to miss an opportunity. I mean it. No one is waiting for you at the same spot. It's fine if the girl you have a crush on is ugly or not outstanding. Perhaps not many people will like her, but there's a chance that someone will still like her. There's a certain risk. If the girl you have a crush on is good-looking and popular, your risk factor will be off the charts. Someone might confess to her while you're waiting."

Edward frowned when he heard that. "Where did you learn all this logic? Did Hackett teach you that?"

"I know it because I'm just a bystander. You're confused by the situation. Didn't you say that you don't know if you liked her? Then I'll use the soap operas I watched to analyze it with you. It's not your fault. You've never been in a relationship before."

Sherri's sense of superiority in this aspect immediately rose. She couldn't compare to her brother in other fields. But in terms of relationships, she surpassed her brother. After all, her brother was still a noob.

A moment later, just as Sherri thought that her brother was going to reject her, Edward's gentle voice sounded. "Tell me about it."

Her brother's action made Sherri feel a hundred times more energetic. She was extremely excited as she slapped her thigh and said, "Alright, I'll analyze it for you. When I'm done, I guarantee you'll be enlightened and be able to get your wife immediately."

As soon as she was happy, she became arrogant and started to talk nonsense. She received Edward's cold gaze. Sherri knew it and hurriedly stopped. I was just too happy. I'm so happy"

She was so happy that her brother had someone he had a crush on. It made her happier than knowing her leader was having an affair.

Sherri moved her butt inside. "Then I'll use the people around me as an example to you. Let's see what you think about it. As for whom? Natalie and I are married, so we're not suitable to be the example. Let's say, Rose. I was only making an analogy, not saying that you must think of Rose as someone you have a crush on. Look, isn't Rose good-looking and cute? She also makes everyone happy. Moreover, she's from a wealthy family, but she doesn't have the arrogance and superiority of those rich girls. Isn't she very likable?"

Edward didn't answer this question. He didn't know how to answer it either. He was waiting for his sister's next big move. "Rose is already 26. She'll be 27 after the new year. The people in our hospital don't know she's from the Roberts family. Recently, many outstanding doctors have come to ask about her preferences. I had wanted to set you guys up, so I lied and said that Rose isn't planning to date now."

"Next, we'll start analyzing. If you like Rose, hypothesis, if you like her, then when someone covets her, if you're anxious, uncomfortable, and worried, it means you care about her. Also, a few days ago, Rose told me she was kissing a man in her dreams. I suspect that she has a boy she likes. You have to keep this a secret. You can't tell anyone, not even Kyle."

Sherri reminded repeatedly.

After hearing this, Edward frowned. "Someone she likes?"

Sherri was too focused on speaking to notice the change in Edward's expression during the process. She finally had the chance to act as a teacher. She was so excited that she forgot that she was there to observe her brother's expression. During this period, she did not capture any of Edward's expressions. "Well, these are all girls' little secrets. You don't have to care about this. I've analyzed so much and already given you an example. Think carefully. Do you only have a good impression of her? Or have you fallen for her without even knowing it? Edward, if you like her, make a move quickly. Just Do It. Come on."

After saying that, she even made an encouraging gesture. She looked very imposing and did not look pregnant at all.

“Alright, the interview is over. Hurry up and go to sleep. Be careful while walking”

Sherri got out of bed and put on her house shoes. “Alright, digest the knowledge I taught you properly. I’m waiting for my future sister-in-law.”

Edward shook his head helplessly as he watched his sister walk away smugly. Only Hackett could stand it.

Juana was leaning against the wall at the staircase, and Hackett was on the other side. They were like two bodyguards. When Sherri walked out, Hackett quickly supported her. “Slow down.”

Juana wanted to know the answer. Seeing her daughter smiling happily, she was even more curious. “How is it? What did your brother say?”

When they reached the living room downstairs, Juana, Sherri, Hackett, and Richard sat around each other. Richard was reading a financial newspaper in the living room and glanced at the three whispering people.

Sherri smiled and said, “Edward said that he seems to have fallen in love with someone and is planning to pursue her.” If Edward heard this, he would be very depressed. Every word that Sherri said did not come from his mouth. Hackett didn’t believe it. “Sherri, are you sure you didn’t hear wrongly? Edward said that he’s going after someone?” Sherri nodded affirmatively. “That’s right. I even told him to try hard.”

Juana was so excited that her hands were trembling. Even Richard put down the newspaper and looked at his daughter. “Did your brother say whose daughter she is?”

This was what Richard said. He was mainly afraid that his son would randomly find someone to cater to them.

“Edward is keeping it a secret. He hid it from us. I think he does like her, so he deliberately didn’t tell me.”

Sherri analyzed it seriously in her heart.

It had to be said that Hackett and Edward had known each other for a long time, Edward did not look like someone who would tell others about his feelings, let alone in detail. However, when he saw the happiness in Juana and Sherri’s eyes, he could not dampen their spirits. He could only swallow the words he wanted to say.

According to the current situation, even if Edward didn’t have a girl he liked, in the Landor family’s eyes, he had. Even if there was no girl he wanted to pursue, the Landor family believed there must be one.

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After Sherri left, Edward was left alone in the room, deep in thought.

He felt that what his sister said made sense. It was not all nonsense. Rose was indeed someone he had a crush on. Sherri was right.

He picked up his phone again and clicked on Rose's profile picture. He continued to browse her posts. After finishing reading it, he held his phone and twirled it. His thoughts circled his hand as he recalled Sherri's words. He was stunned and disappointed when he heard she had someone she liked.

He caught this feeling himself and felt very uncomfortable. He had the urge to ask clearly.

Based on Sherri's words, he didn't only have a good impression of Rose. It seemed like he had unknowingly fallen for her. Yes, he liked her.

Natalie's name did not come to his mind now. It was also Rose's shadow that came to his mind unexpectedly. Most of the time, it was the picture of her dancing awkwardly with others on the beach.

When he heard Sherri say Natalie's name, he didn't seem to have any reaction. Had he completely let go? Or was his love for Natalie not deep at all? Was it just out of habit?

Otherwise, he couldn't explain his actions. How could he have forgotten about Natalie in such a short time?

The most important thing now was that Rose had always wanted to be his friend, but he wanted to make her his girlfriend. Moreover, Rose knew that he used to like Natalie. How should he explain this...

Edward's head hurt at the thought of it. He put down his phone again and pinched the aching place between his eyebrows. His handsome face was surrounded by a depressed aura that filled the entire room.

Since the last trip, they had not seen each other for a while, but he could see her daily post to know if she was happy.

His heart urged him to pick up his phone again and send a message to the person with a profile picture of a pistachio. [What are you doing?]

There was no reply for a long time. It was so long that Edward placed his phone on the pillow in disappointment. Then it was the next morning.

It was in the Roberts family residence.

Rose was in as much of a hurry as ever. William also prepared breakfast for her as usual. Then, she took her breakfast and went out. Just as she walked out, a disdainful voice came from behind. "I'll send you to work."

Rose took a bite of the eggs made by William. It was yummy. "You're so early today. Are you alright?"

"Wait here." After saying that, Frank turned around and went to the dining table to get breakfast. Grace pushed milk, egg, and bread to him. William held a preservation bag in one hand.

After packing breakfast, Frank said to the couple, "I have to go."

Grace replied calmly. "Okay"

William was happier looking at the harmonious back view of the siblings. The smile on his lips deepened. "Be careful on the road."

In the car, Rose thought of what William had said about being careful on the road. She couldn't help but remind her brother, who was eating breakfast with one hand in the driver's seat, "Eat later. Send me there first, or I'll be late."

Frank glared at her and kept eating his breakfast as if it had nothing to do with him. "If you had taken yourself off the bed a few minutes earlier, you wouldn't be in such a hurry now"

"Hey, just eat it later. Please, if you do this, I'll be late. Why don't you get Tom to send me?" Rose put her hands together and chewed the egg at the same time.

Frank made a firm decision. "From today onward, I'll send you to work."

"What? What are you trying to do?" Rose looked alarmed. That meant that she had lost all her freedom. Moreover, what was wrong with him?

Frank felt that Rose had been acting strangely recently. Last night, she slept in the tortoise doll. And she meditated every day. He was sensitive and felt that something was wrong

"Tom has gone back to his hometown these few days. I'll send you to work and pick you up. I will not let you be late. After saying that, he quickly stepped on the accelerator. With this speed, Rose believed her brother would not let her be late.

Alright. It didn't matter who sent her to work. She didn't do anything bad anyway.

She agreed generously. "Alright, since you insist on giving me a ride, I'll reluctantly agree. However, there's one thing. You have to be dedicated. I can't... be..... late"

Frank ignored her and drove seriously. Tom also had a tough time helping this wretched girl rush to work every day.

The car stopped at the outpatient building and Frank quickly parked in the parking lot.

Rose looked at the time and could not help but praise him. "Not bad. There are five minutes left. Bye, I'm leaving"

"I'll pick you up after work."

"Got it. Rose ran and waved at her brother behind.

She bumped into Sherri, who was rushing to work. The two of them walked arm in arm. "Why are you so late too?"

Rose asked in confusion. Sherri had always come to the hospital early. Sherri would be standing at the front desk and gossiping every time she arrived.

Last night, Sherri chatted with Hackett about the person her brother liked for half the night and overslept in the morning. "It was a mistake. My brother told me last night that he had someone he liked, causing Hackett and I to use a lot of elimination methods in bed, but we couldn't figure out who she was. In the end, I was almost late in the morning. Okay, it's my floor. You should hurry to work."

As they spoke, Sherri reached her floor. She rushed in and waved at Rose.

Someone he liked?

Did Edward have someone he liked? Or was it Natalie?

Why did she feel a little upset when she heard this news? Oh, no! Rose, who had watched too many soap operas, diagnosed herself in a second. She did like Edward, this refined man.

Oh, no, no!

She quickly walked into her pediatric consultation room. Her heart was pounding. This was an abnormal state. She was in heat. Rose pressed her chest with both hands. A nurse walked past and

asked with concern, 'Dr. Roberts, are you feeling unwell?'

Rose took a deep breath and replied dejectedly, "I might be terminally ill. I'm doomed."

The nurse's eyes were filled with sympathy. Rose didn't mean that she had a terminal illness, but in the nurse's eyes, in a place like a hospital, the nurse misunderstood and thought Rose had a terminal illness.

When Rose looked up, she saw tears in the nurse's eyes. She did not have time to explain because she was being late. "It's not what you think"

The nurse said, "It's alright, Dr. Roberts. We'll treat you if you're sick. The medical skills in Athana Hospital are quite good. Good luck.

Rose walked into her consultation room without looking back. All that was left was speechlessness. It seemed that this matter could not be shared with Sherri. She put on her white coat and thought about what to do. She knew about her feelings but was helpless because Edward had someone in his heart. She had decided that she would not fill the hole.

She couldn't share it with Natalie either. Natalie didn't know that Edward liked her.

Oh! She was so annoyed because she couldn't tell anyone about it. It was so hard for her to keep it in her heart. Should she tell Ava? But what was the difference between telling Ava and Frank?

Ava would tell Frank immediately anyway. Or should she tell Frank? He probably wouldn't beat her to death. It was so annoying. She needed to talk to someone about it.

Rose took a deep breath, telling herself in her heart to be calm and cool.

Rose did not run to the two pregnant women's consultation room right away during the lunch break. Instead, she turned on her phone and searched online. "What should I do if I fall in love with someone I shouldn't?"

There were many suggestions online, like starting a new relationship, finding a boy who liked you, and looking at boys who were pleasing to the eye to forget about that man.

Some said she should confess bravely because the other party might like her too. If the other party didn't like her, it was also the best way to give up.

Some even said she should test him. She should deliberately appear in front of the other party and chat with other boys to see the other party's reaction.

Rose wondered why the method was so scheming. It was too scheming to be her style.

No wonder it was said that people shouldn't search the Internet when feeling unwell. They were fine when they did not do

that. But once they searched, they would think they were seriously ill and become more confused.

When she logged out, she saw three unread messages. Two were from Sherri and Natalie just now. The two of them had privately sent her. [The canteen. Be quick.]

No wonder they were best friends. The messages they sent were the same. After the food in the canteen improved, they had been dining in the canteen all the time.

She replied with one word. [Coming.]

Then, she walked out of the consultation room and opened another message...

It was from Edward. What did he mean? He asked her what she was doing. Last night, she slept so soundly in the turtle that she didn't notice any messages at all, and she went out in a hurry this morning. Should she reply?

Rose hesitated.

She wanted to reply. After thinking for a second, she decided to be polite. Edward didn't know that she had other thoughts. They agreed to be friends, so she thought she'd better reply. [Sorry, I fell asleep last night.]

Edward seemed to be waiting for the message. He replied quickly. It's okay.]

Rose thought to herself, "That's it? Isn't this the end of the conversation?"

Rose didn't know how to reply, so she stuffed her phone into her pocket. She did like Edward and was sure of it, but she couldn't make it too obvious. Besides, she couldn't be a substitute. Her thoughts suddenly became clear.

In the canteen, Sherri and Natalie had already gotten their food. They were waiting for Rose to arrive. Seeing that she was late, Sherri found it strange. Why was someone who had always been punctual getting off work so late? "Why are you so late today?"

Rose lied, "Hey, I packed my things and was a few minutes late."

Sherri believed it, but Natalie noticed the shifty look in Rose's eyes. "Hurry up and eat. You can still rest after eating." Rose was especially quiet today. She ate in silence while Sherri kept talking. "My mother insisted I go to Edward's room last night..."

Sherri recounted what happened last night. Of course, she exaggerated more. Natalie was skeptical. Her best friend's exaggerated acting skills made her unable to believe everything she said. She held

her fork and froze in midair.

She glanced at Rose, sitting across from her, and asked Sherri, 'Are you sure your brother has someone he likes? And he's planning to woo her?'

Suddenly, Rose's hand that was holding the fork paused. She held it tightly and figured out something. It seemed that Edward had a new person he liked. If it was Natalie, why would he still plan to woo her?

A fleeting love would eventually disappear.

Rose's performances were all captured by Natalie.

[Chapter 398](#)

After work, Frank rushed over from the pier on time to pick up his sister.

He parked the car at the entrance 10 minutes in advance and coincidentally encountered Trevon and Hackett, parked side by side.

The three of them, who had not gathered for a long time, bumped into each other at the entrance of Athana Hospital today.

However, two were here for their wives, and the other was here to pick up his sister. They were all here to pick someone

1.

Hackett opened the door first and got out of the car. He was always dressed rather flamboyantly, and now he was wearing a light green shirt and a white suit. Trevon was wearing a black suit and looked very disdainful. "Did you go to work or go to a fashion show? You look like a peacock."

"This is fashion. Who would wear black clothes every day like you?" Hackett secretly said this in his heart with a cold expression.

While Trevon was waiting for his wife, he was bored and started to attack Frank. "You gave up dating and started picking up your younger sister. Why has your style changed? Don't restrain her so tightly. It's useless."

Frank thought of the previous message and was confused. At that time, he did not pay much attention to it. Now that he thought about his sister's state, he felt something was wrong. Now that Trevon said that, he asked, "What did you mean by the message you sent me last time?"

Trevon didn't want to explain. Seeing that Frank still didn't understand, he was pleased. "I sent it because I acted up."

Frank was speechless.

Hackett found something to gossip about. "What information? Why don't I know about it?"

Trevon glanced at the outpatient building. His wife hadn't come out yet. "There are a lot of things you don't know."

Hackett said, "That's too much. Frank, what is it?"

Frank said impolitely, "If I knew, would I need to waste my breath on him?"

Now, Hackett felt much better. It turned out that Frank didn't know either.

Soon, the people these three men wanted to pick up came out of the building and walked toward them. They were chatting and laughing with smiles on their faces.

"Bye, bye"

They said goodbye to each other and got into their cars respectively.

Trevon's car drove out first. Natalie shared with him what had happened at the hospital today when they were in the "Do you want to know what happened today?"

"What's the good news?" Trevon drove seriously and looked ahead.

"Sherri said that Edward had someone he liked, and he intended to woo her. After saying that, she tilted her head to observe the expression on the man in the driver's seat.

car.

As expected, he couldn't help but smile and pretend he didn't care. "It's quite good. If he gets married tomorrow, I'll give him a gift.

Natalie knew that he was lying. He continued, 'I don't know how much of what Sherri said is true, but there's one thing. It should be true that Edward has someone he likes. I also found one thing"

At the traffic light, Trevon turned around and looked at the woman carefully, who was talking passionately. "What else?"

The two of them held each other's hands and interlocked their fingers. "I think I found that Rose likes Edward. I think I'm not mistaken.

This news was not that shocking. It was easy for Rose to develop feelings for a considerate man like Edward. He was refined and handsome. Moreover, he was thoughtful in every way. Only someone like Natalie could resist him. Ordinary people would fall for him. "Sherri doesn't know?"

Natalie said, "I don't know. She kept talking about the person Edward likes in front of Rose. I also noticed Rose's reaction. was very different, so I felt it was abnormal. At first, Sherri wanted to matchmake Rose with Edward, but after the matchmaking last time, they had no interactions, right? They didn't send messages to each other or have a meal together. Sherri gave up the intention. She definitely wouldn't think of Rose.

"I wonder if the person in Edward's heart is Rose. If it is, everyone will be happy. I hope everyone around me can be

He squeezed her hand gently and knew that she was kind-hearted. "Maybe the person Edward likes is Rose. Anything is possible. Don't be so pessimistic. Have you forgotten the photo I sent you previously? Flip it out and check again. See if Edward is subconsciously protecting Rose. He wouldn't go to such a place if he didn't like Rose at all. You've known Edward for so many years. Is he that idle?"

After Trevon's analysis, everything seemed to be clear. The messy ball of yarn had finally shown its beginning and end. "That's great." Natalie took Trevon's hand with her left hand and leaned back

against the chair with a smile on her face. "Hey, you're happier about Edward having someone he likes than seeing me. Trevon could not help but tease. "Seriously, you're the one who wants him to get married as soon as possible. Now he finally has someone he likes, but you think we shouldn't be that happy. Can you be more unreasonable?" Natalie retorted, but she was still smiling.

Frank's car was driving in the direction of the Roberts family residence.

It was quiet in the car. Rose did not say a word. She looked very nervous. Her butt kept shifting. She sat sideways and then lay flat again. No matter what, she could not find a suitable position.

"What are you doing?" Frank had been watching his sister fidget for several minutes. She had been coy ever since they got into the car.

Hearing this, Rose sat up and took a deep breath. Frank quickly glanced sideways at his sister with disdain. "Are you crazy? If you're sick, treat it. Don't make it look like you're short of oxygen."

Rose turned a deaf ear to Frank's nonsense. She was unhappy and continued to prepare herself mentally. "Ahem, Frank, I need to tell you something. Your heart should be fine for the past few years, right?"

"If you have something to say, say it quickly. Cut the crap,"

Frank answered impatiently.

"Then I'll say it. You have to calm down after I tell you. I'm saying it. I'm telling you. Rose thought about it again and again and decided to tell her brother.

Frank didn't want to talk to her anymore. He pursed his lips and didn't say anything

Rose took another deep breath and said with her eyes closed, "I like Edward"

Upon hearing this, Frank, who had always been calm, almost lost control of the steering wheel, and made them deviate from the track. Fortunately, he reacted quickly. Otherwise, they would have bumped into the car beside them. Indeed, the car beside them was also frightened. At this moment, the driver was cursing. "Are you crazy? Can you drive at all? So what if you drive a luxury car?"

Hearing the scolding, Rose opened her eyes and saw her brother's face full of anger and gloom.

Frank stopped the car at the side. The car next to them also stopped at the back. It seemed like he was preparing to ask for an explanation.

Rose was about to get off the car when Frank stopped her sternly. His tone was fierce. "Stay inside."

Then, he strode out of the car. At this moment, Frank's face was as cold as an ice cave in winter. He walked toward the driver with an aura of coldness all over his body. "Say that again."

The driver mustered his courage and prepared to scold him again. Rose realized Frank was about to fight with others. through the rearview mirror and got out of the car without caring about anything. "Frank, Frank, calm down! Calm down! Ava, Ava, Ava."

As expected, when he heard the word “Ava,” the depression in his heart lessened a lot. He frowned and said, “Kid, don’t be so angry on a hot day. It’s my fault for not holding the steering wheel tightly. I admit my mistake and apologize to you. I’m sorry. But you should watch your language.”

Rose knew that her brother would not hit others anymore. “Bro, you cursed. You should apologize.”

The bodyguards following behind got out of the car, and the number of people increased. Frank didn’t want to bully others. These bodyguards only got out of the car because they felt Rose and Frank were in danger.

Seeing that there were so many people in the same uniform, no matter how stupid the driver was, he knew that the two people in front of him were not ordinary. He apologized with a trembling voice, “I’m sorry. I didn’t do it on purpose. I apologize.”

The driver got into the car after apologizing. He stepped on the accelerator and slipped away.

Rose pulled Frank into the car. “Frank, get in. Don’t be angry. Didn’t I tell you the truth? I have no intention of hiding it from you.

Frank was so angry that he was about to vomit blood. His heart was filled with anger. He couldn’t hit his sister, nor could he hit Edward because his sister liked him.

“Get in” Rose pouted and opened the front passenger door to get in.

After getting into the car, Frank pinched the space between his eyebrows. He started the engine and drove to the Roberts family residence again. He restrained his emotions and asked, “Have you told Grace about it?”

“No, the first person I told was you. I didn’t even tell Sherri and the others. Am I loyal enough?” She looked like a primary school student who had done something wrong, lowering her head and pouting.

She tried to explain again, “But you can’t blame me for this. Edward is quite handsome and gentle. It’s normal for me to like him. Didn’t you fall for Ava in an instant? This kind of thing happened in an instant. I’ve only... realized it recently. You should understand”

Frank understood it too well after falling in love with Ava. He also knew that his sister would not tell him about this unless she was sure of her feelings. That was what he was most worried about.

It was hard to forget someone we liked. For example, he knew very well that he had fallen in love with Ava back then. However, with the statue of the Turner family, he needed to be completely prepared.

Otherwise, if the Turner family didn’t relent, things wouldn’t go smoothly between him and Ava.

After that, Frank did not answer his sister. He drove with a gloomy expression.

When they reached the Roberts family residence, it was Frank who got out of the car first. When he walked into the living room, William realized something was wrong with the siblings. He asked his dejected daughter, who was following behind, softly. “Did you two quarrel?”

Rose shook her head. It might be even worse than a quarrel. Her brother probably wouldn’t punch Edward. If he went to look for Edward, wouldn’t it be exposed? Edward didn’t know she liked him.

Frank did not eat. He went upstairs and came down again. Later, Rose heard the car driving out of the Roberts family residence. Rose was so frightened that she hurriedly sent a message to Frank. [Frank, don't go to him. He doesn't know about this at all. I'm already meditating to empty my mind, okay?]

As expected, there was no reply. Rose knew that her brother was really angry.

[Chapter 399](#)

In Litheren boxing gym, the two people on stage were wearing casual clothes. They had taken off their jackets. The man who had been noble and upright was also wearing sportswear and was fully prepared.

Although it was boxing, both parties were not wearing gloves or anything to protect themselves. It was more like they were here to fight.

In the beginning, one of them attacked and the other did not dodge. He took a full punch.

Seeing that he did not dodge, the corners of Frank's mouth twitched. He licked his lips with the tip of his tongue. "Guilty," Frank said in an angry tone.

Trevon acted as if he did not hear anything and did not answer Frank's question. He touched one side of his face with one hand and grimaced in pain. "Fuck! That was a tough one."

Then, he continued. He did not feel that he had done anything wrong at all. He just wanted to accompany Frank to vent his anger. As a friend of Frank, he naturally knew how important Rose was to Frank.

"Let's talk about it after we're done fighting. It's been a long time since we fought last time. Come on, I know you want to." Trevon's tone was as if he was thinking for Frank's good.

Trevon's look made Frank even angrier. Without saying a word, he punched Trevon in the face. This guy cared a lot about his face. He would like to know how Trevon, after being hit, explained to Natalie when he got home.

Trevon's face was already covered in bruises. Before he came, he had already expected this outcome and knew he would be injured. Of course, he had planned to let Frank punch him. He had already

thought about how to explain to Natalie before

he came.

Trevon and Frank had their schemes during the fight, and neither of them lost to the other. If one had to lose, it might be Frank who had lost today. He was venting, and Trevon's every move seemed to be accompanying him.

It was an invisible tacit understanding.

When Frank's fist was close to Trevon's face, he quickly moved half an inch to the side and perfectly dodged it. Then, Trevon counterattacked and kicked Frank's leg. Frank crossed his hands and blocked his foot. Because the force was too great, Frank took a few steps back.

Trevon curled his lips and teased him without blushing or panting. I have reason to suspect that you're jealous of my looks."

It was because Frank's every punch was aimed at his face.

Hearing this, Frank sneered. After fighting a few rounds, Frank's anger dissipated a little. "No one can be as overconfident as you. Narcissism is a disease. You need a doctor."

Then, Frank swept his leg at Trevon when Trevon was caught off guard. He jumped up very quickly. Frank swept his leg consecutively, and Trevon counterattacked. Every time he kicked Frank, a breeze blew past his body.

With one hand on the ground, he turned around and stood up. The two of them quickly fought again, neither giving in to the other. This was a spar between men. Fighting against Hackett was not a spar but a one-sided winning.

After hundreds of rounds, the two of them were drenched in sweat. Their T-shirts were wet, and their originally white shirts had turned transparent. Beads of sweat began to surge and drip down their well-defined facial features.

Frank's anger gradually dissipated along with the sweat on the ground, and he felt much refreshed.

Both parties leaned against the rope fence. The two of them were exhausted and were breathing heavily. It had been two hours. Coupled with the fact that Frank was fighting with anger, it was inevitable that he would be more tired than Trevon.

Compared to Frank, Trevon was much more smug. He still had the energy to tease Frank. He curled his lips and panted. "If you're like this, Auntie Ava will despise your stamina. You have to practice more.

Frank was not angry at all. He had been punched in the corner of his mouth. It was bleeding and hurt. He turned to look at the man beside him with a faint smile. "Why don't you tell me how you and your wife stretch the time in detail?"

Even Trevon did not expect Frank to be so shameless. Frank was even more shameless than him. "What a freeloader. This is the experience I've gained time after time. And you want to copy and paste it."

"If it's good, I might do so.

Frank added an even more shameless sentence.

Trevon was not willing to share it. He just wanted to tease Frank and show off. This was a unique joy between him and Natalie. How could he share it with others?

Every time they fell in love, they would take it slow. It took him a long time to come up with this design. It was not allowed to be copied and stolen. "You're suitable to slowly explore and continue on the difficult road to find the method that suits you the most.

"You're tyro now. I'm already playing like a League of Legends. My methods are not suitable for you.

Trevon continued to show off

Frank laughed. Because the corner of his mouth curled up, there was a faint smell of blood. It should be that the crack in the wound had widened. He frowned in pain. "You're quite professional. Did you learn it by yourself? Or have you watched literature and dramas overnight?"

“Do

you think I need to watch dramas?” Men were self-taught when it came to this field.

“Are you still angry? Actually, things aren’t necessarily as bad as you think.”

Trevon suddenly took a 360-degree turn in the topic. They were suddenly talking about Rose.

Frank pursed his lips and remained silent for a while. Then, he exhaled and calmed down. “When did you find out?”

Trevon did not answer. He just took out the photos he had taken previously and handed the phone to Frank. “In Artroyland. I went to sign the contract and coincidentally met this scene. Can you see anything?”

Frank looked at the phone Trevon handed over coldly. How could he not see it? He was also in a relationship now. He was too familiar with Edward’s move. Just like the last time they went to the beach for supper, he would subconsciously protect Ava when there were many people.

Although Edward’s action seemed unintentional, Frank could tell he was protecting Rose. After watching it, he pinched his eyebrows.

Frank exhaled heavily. After a while, he said helplessly, “Rose told me today that she liked Edward. Can’t you fucking tell me directly? Why were you spouting that nonsense?”

“Don’t you fucking understand my message? Can’t you see that Edward wants to get close to Rose? This might not be at coincidence. It’s a coincidence created by Edward. This has nothing to do with me. At most, I did not share it with you. when I knew it.”

Frank narrowed his eyes and glared at him. Trevon smiled slyly. “I was indeed a little selfish. I wanted Edward to find someone he liked quickly and stop coveting my wife, but I didn’t push Rose away. I didn’t set them up. Speaking of which, other than fancying my wife, he’s suitable to be a boyfriend. He’s refined. And though he’s less handsome than us, he’s not bad at being attentive.

“It’s not surprising that Rose likes him.”

After that. Trevon added.

Rose only told him she liked Edward. But now, Trevon seemed to have already known it. “How did you know that Rose liked Edward?”

Thinking of Natalie, Trevon was very proud. “My wife is smart and observant.”

“You two are a perfect match.”

Frank sighed helplessly. Since things had already come to this, he had to find a way to resolve it. If Edward liked someone else, he could not let Rose feel wronged.

However, only Edward knew if there was anyone else he liked. Frank couldn’t rip out Edward’s heart to see if there was a name engraved on his heart.

“Rose is 26. It’s rare for her to fall in love with a boy. If Edward does like Rose, it might be a good thing. It’s useless for us to interfere too much in relationships. We can imprison her but not her heart. I should go. My wife is still waiting for me to go back and give her a massage.

Frank was very speechless. Trevon didn’t have to tell him that part.

After Trevon left, Frank stood up and walked out of Lither Club. When he reached the door, the manager, who was waiting outside, looked at the injured Frank and said with a trembling voice, “Mr. Roberts, do you want someone to treat your wound?”

“No need. Watch the place. I won’t be coming over for the time being. If anything happens, I’ll come to you. His calm words were filled with a deterrent tone.

When Trevon returned to Phoenix Manor, it was already late at night, but Natalie was still awake. She was waiting for him. to come back.

A few hours ago, Trevon received a call from Frank. When he picked up the call, Trevon was silent for a moment. She noticed this microexpression and had a bad premonition.

It was not as simple as Trevon said. He said Frank was in a bad mood and wanted to chat with him. They had been married for a long time, and Frank never said he needed to talk to Trevon. Besides, Frank was not a talkative person.

This lie was not good at all.

About an hour later, Trevon came back wearing a mask. The moment he opened the door, he was stunned for a moment. He deliberately stayed in the car for a while, thinking that Natalie had fallen asleep. Unexpectedly, she was not sleeping at

all

Seeing that the matter was about to be exposed, he said, “Natalie, why aren’t you asleep yet? Aren’t you sleepy?”

Although Natalie was sitting on the bed, there was an inexplicable sense of condescension about her. “Take off your mask. Are you planning to be a night hero or going to a fashion show wearing a mask in the middle of the night?”

He approached her with a smile. He understood the teasing in his wife’s words and slowly took off his mask. After he did so, Natalie could see bruises around the corners of his mouth. There was also blood and broken skin.

Natalie frowned and said coldly. “You guys had a fight.”

It was an affirmative sentence because there was no need to ask.

Trevon immediately used the excuse he had thought of earlier to brush it off. “No, I was just accompanying him to vent his anger. He was in a bad mood and wanted me to spar with him. We inevitably get injured”

She got off the bed and he immediately walked over anxiously. “Where are you going?”

I'll apply the medicine for you. Bring the first aid kit over," Natalie ordered coldly.

Trevon obediently went to get the first aid kit. Natalie walked to him, took the medicine, cleaned up his wound, and applied it to the wound for him. "It was because of Rose, right? Why are you lying? Trevon, you broke your promise. You said that you wouldn't lie about anything."

She quickly thought about it in her mind. There were probably only two people who could make Frank hit Trevon. One was Ava, but Ava was not in Athana, and there was nothing wrong with her, so there was only Rose left. In addition, Rose liked Edward, so it made sense.

So Frank probably hit Trevon because he didn't confess what he saw. Natalie analyzed in her heart.

Frank felt that if Trevon told him, he might be able to stop it, but how could relationships be stopped? This was a matter of the heart.

Natalie had no idea that Frank wanted to stop it because the person Edward liked before was her.

[Chapter 400](#)

Trevon sat on the bed with a smile on his face. He hadn't expected Natalie to figure it out so quickly. He had thought she was clever before, but now he was even more impressed.

Her confident tone indicated that she had pretty much guessed everything. He quickly apologized, "Honey, I was wrong. I was just worried about you being pregnant. There won't be any issues between me and Frank. A fight will resolve everything

When handling issues, men would not play guessing games as women did. They would also not be petty and fall out with each other. It was resolved through fighting, whether it was with Frank or Hackett.

There was hardly anything that could not be resolved through a fight. If it could not be resolved, it was probably not even worth fighting over.

Natalie deliberately pressed a cotton swab against the injured corner of Trevon's mouth, causing him to wince in pain. Still, he maintained a smile and said, "Are you trying to murder your husband?"

After Natalie had tended to his wound and packed away the medical kit, she said, "I haven't planned on being a widow. You'll do just fine. Even if I look elsewhere, I might not find anyone better than you."

Trevon knew she was being playful. "I just love it when you praise me. Say more nice things."

"I don't feel like arguing with you. Did Rose tell Frank?"

Natalie didn't want to continue such a meaningless conversation.

Standing between his legs, she leaned against his waist as he held her. He glanced at her belly, then looked up at her. "Rose probably told Frank, but he might need some time to process it."

Natalie didn't question why Rose hadn't told them. She understood that even the closest relationships have their secrets. They could not share everything. For example, Natalie didn't want to bring up their family matters.

Even the closest people should have a quiet secret space.

Sometimes, not asking was a form of politeness.

Meanwhile, at the Roberts family villa.

Inside the yard, Frank had arrived half an hour earlier, but he hadn't gone upstairs. He sat in the car, smoking one cigarette after another.

His face clouded with a deep frown and restlessness. Trevon had a point. Rose was 26 years old, and it was not easy to fall in love with someone. One could confine a person but not their heart.

Even though Rose wasn't allowed to interact with Edward, what could they do if Rose wasn't happy? She had already been hurt once in matters of the heart. It was taboo for the entire family.

Frank lost count of how many cigarettes he had smoked. The pack was empty. He couldn't be bothered to open the new one. Then, he rubbed his tired eyes, opened the car door, and stepped out.

He gently closed the door.

The Roberts family villa was quiet, but the living room was brightly lit. His parents were no longer sitting on the couch.

Frank's mood was heavy as he glanced at the second-floor location. He lowered his head to change his shoes, then headed upstairs. His hands were in his pockets, lacking the usual nonchalance and rebelliousness.

Just as he was about to head to his room, Rose opened the door. Her brother had been ignoring her, and she couldn't sleep. He had never been so angry before.

"Frank" Seeing the cut at the corner of her brother's mouth, Rose was momentarily speechless and unable to muster her usual cheekiness

Frank halted in his tracks and glanced at Rose. He could not stay mad at her. What could she have done wrong? As Trevon had said, matters of the heart weren't easily controlled, just like his feelings for Ava.

It could have been a split second.

It could have been a single point in time.

It might have been her one gesture that captured his heart. Sometimes, even he couldn't distinguish the exact cause.

He turned and approached Rose. She stepped aside, making room for him to enter. She lowered her head, resembling a student who had made a mistake, waiting for a teacher's reprimand.

Frank sat down on Rose's bed. He looked at his sister, who had her head bowed at the door. "I haven't scolded you yet, but

you're already in position."

Rose thought about the cut on her brother's mouth and fetched the medical kit, placing it on the bed and opening it. She took out some medicine and helped Frank clean the wound. Frank didn't resist this time and sat still.

However, his mind was contemplating something. After a while, he spoke up. 'Do you really like him?'

Of course, he was referring to Edward.

Rose's hand holding the cotton swab hesitated and pressed a little too hard accidentally, causing Frank to furrow his brow. Still, he didn't say anything. When he met Rose's misty eyes, his heart softened and ached. "Don't cry. It's just a cut, not a major injury. Hold your tears in."

"Okay. The usually unruly younger sister suddenly became docile. Frank couldn't explain the discomfort he felt in his heart.

After tending to his wound, Frank didn't intend to leave. He fell silent for a moment. Then, he said to his sister, who had put away the medical kit, "Stay here. Let's talk for half an hour."

Rose sat unusually docilely next to Frank. She thought Frank had gone to fight Edward and wanted to ask but didn't dare. In the end, she chose not to ask and cautiously took a seat.

Frank placed his hands on the bed behind him, leaned back, and turned his head to look at his unusually quiet sister. "So, your recent meditation revealed that you've developed feelings for Edward. You're trying to forget this emotion, to let it die and mourn for it."

Rose nodded, unable to hide the truth.

Seeing his sister nodding so honestly, Frank felt a pang of guilt. Rose had been meditating for a long time recently, and he hadn't investigated why. He thought it was just a phase, a sudden whim. He was perplexed by her unusual thoughts during their ride together these past few days. "Do you have a slight liking for Edward, or do you really like him?"

Frank's question was straightforward. He needed to understand.

Seeing her sister stay silent and tears trickling down from her eyes, wetting her pajama pants, Frank sat up straight. He reached out, pulling her shoulder into his embrace and gently patting it. "Why are you crying? Even if the sky falls, I'll protect you. I owe you that

This statement made Rose cry even harder. Her tears soaked into Frank's chest. He used his other hand to rub his temple. "That's enough. Stop crying.

Rose sat up, pulled out a tissue from the bedside table, and wiped her tears while sniffing. She scolded Frank, "You're being biased. If Ava cried, you would've handed her tissues long ago. I cried for so long, and you didn't even offer me a tissue. You're such a double standard guy."

"My clothes are more expensive than tissues. Be content. Baby Ava isn't as troublesome as you."

Frank retorted with a disdainful glance at his sister. As he said this, he even shifted his butt slightly, retrieving a whole pack of tissues and handing it over to her. "Here's a pack. Is that enough?"

With a nasal tone, Rose mumbled, "I'm not planning on causing a flood or breaking a dam.

"I'm not planning on flooding our home either. Grace and William spent a lot to build it. I'll control myself.

"Are you feeling better now, or do you want to continue crying a bit more? Don't start crying again before I even ask a couple of questions," Frank said.

"Go ahead and ask. I promise to be completely honest and not hide anything"

Rose straightened her posture, adopting the appropriate attitude.

"When did this start? How many times have you interacted with him?" Frank's expression turned cold as he delved into the topic. He had no idea about their development.

He couldn't believe his sister had kept him in the dark.

Rose's eyes

flickered as she counted on her fingers. Frank watched her as she bent one finger after another, and he couldn't help but feel exasperated. His temples throbbed, and the anger he had suppressed began to rise again. Were all the bodyguards of the Roberts family dead?

Impatiently, he said. "Just get to the point. Stop counting with your fingers"

Rose was honest, afraid of making a mistake in counting. She continued to fold her fingers, recounting one and then another. "Actually, it's not that many times. One time was when we had pizza together before. Another time was when I came back from Sapphire City, and I met him when I got off work. He wasn't feeling well, so I escorted him home. Then there was a time at the dock when I accidentally hit his car. And another time was when Samson came to the hospital to

cause trouble..."

Frank became even more irritated after hearing Samson's name. He interrupted her, saying, "Who caused trouble for you?"

Rose didn't want to mention that name again, but since this was supposed to be a candid discussion, she repeated, "Samson. He came to the hospital to ask for 2 million dollars from me and wanted to get back together. I'm not foolish enough to fall for that. He tried to drag me away, but Edward caught him and took him to the police station."

Listening to her, Frank's anger grew. The Roberts family's bodyguards were almost useless. "Are you mute? You're usually so good at blabbering. Why didn't you mention this matter at all? You're talking about things that don't matter and not saying what you should."

Rose retorted, "This matter has already been resolved. Besides, you've been busy, and Mom and Dad are busy too. I see Grace and the others looking tired every day. Plus, Samson hasn't come to bother me again, so I didn't think much of it."

Rose analyzed her thoughts..

"Continue." Frank wanted to understand how long they had been in contact without his knowledge, enough to make his sister develop feelings so quickly

"Let me continue. Where did I leave off? Oh, I don't need you to remind me. After the hospital, it was at the church, where I coincidentally met him while I was there praying for your and Ava's happiness. He

offered to take me back. I don't want people to think that I'm directionally challenged, and I don't want to have drivers escort me everywhere. I still wanted to have some dignity. I'm not a celebrity.

"After that, it was in Artroyland. He happened to be attending a friend's grand opening, so we hung out there for a bit. Then we all came back to Athana. That's it. We haven't seen each other since then."

Having finished her explanation, Rose nodded confidently, indicating that was pretty much the extent of it.

She signaled Frank to speak his thoughts.

Frank was momentarily speechless. What more could he say? He was the one who bought a ticket to Artroyland for Rose. He didn't expect it would give her more chances to bond with Edward, his potential future brother-in-law.

The siblings exchanged a glance. Frank didn't want to stay any longer. He raised his hand and lightly tapped the back of Rose's head. "Has he told you that he likes you?"

Rose shook her head, and disappointment was evident in her eyes. How could he have? Sherri had already mentioned that Edward had feelings for someone else and was pursuing them. But Rose hadn't told her brother about this.

Frank said, "Go wash your face and get some sleep. I'll take you to work tomorrow.

"Got it. Actually, Tom could also give me a ride," Rose replied.

*Hurry up. In reality, it wasn't just about keeping an eye on Rose. He didn't want Edward to approach his sister before he had made his intentions clear. That was something Frank couldn't tolerate.

When Rose came out after washing her face, Frank did not leave. Instead, he stood at the door and waited for Rose to get into bed before he turned off the wall lamp. In the darkness, he said, "Hurry up and sleep. Don't think about anything else. I'll deal with the aftermath."

As soon as he finished speaking, the door was closed.

Only Rose was left in the room. She did not feel sad. After she finished talking to her brother, she felt much better. Actually, she could forget about Edward.

It was only a matter of time. Besides, it was just the beginning.

She knew why her brother was so angry. It was because he expected better from her. He had repeatedly reminded her, yet she did not take it to his heart.

It was no wonder that her brother was angry.

Rose was more worried about whether his brother was going to beat up Edward. If the person who was beaten up by his brother at night was Edward, would Edward know that she liked him?