

The Tide 401

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Summer was quietly on its way, with the midday sun scorching the cement ground and its heat sneaking into the nostrils.

Meanwhile, at the Landor Group.

Edward had arrived at the company early in the morning. Recently, he had been experiencing consecutive nights of insomnia, unable to wrap his head around certain matters. Finally, last night, he managed to organize his thoughts and was prepared to take action today.

Regardless of the outcome, he had to give it a try this time. Otherwise, it would remain an unknown variable.

A man walked through the entrance of the Landor Group. He wore sunglasses and a black short-sleeved shirt. He exuded: casual yet rebellious air. He looked handsome but not easy to get along with.

He strode up to the front desk and tapped the desktop a few times. "I'm here to see Edward."

The receptionist looked up at the casually dressed man with an air of indifference. His impolite address for the boss made her think he was some hooligan. "I'm sorry, do you have an appointment? If not, I might not be able to announce your presence."

"You're doing your job really good, just like Trevon's receptionist, he said.

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She didn't quite catch whether his words were a compliment or an insult, but since she didn't understand, she didn't dare to speculate. She couldn't afford to take risks. If anything went wrong, she'd be held responsible.

Frank had initially planned to head upstairs, but it seemed Edward would have to come down himself. Edward's office was not easily accessible.

Leaning lazily against the front desk. Frank rested one hand on it and tilted his body, taking out his phone and dialing Edward's number. The call was quickly answered. The voice on the other end was still as gentle as ever, but it sounded particularly grating now.

Perhaps his sister had been bewitched by this sophisticated charm.

Frank didn't give Edward a chance to speak and cut to the chase. "Mr. Landor, it's not easy to go visit your office."

Edward immediately understood, guessing that Frank was currently downstairs. Without any hesitation, he responded, "I'll come down."

Frank was quite satisfied with this response. Edward hadn't said he would call the front desk. Instead, he implied that he would come down himself.

After hanging up the phone, Frank nonchalantly stood at the front desk, playing with his phone. He didn't say another word to the receptionist.

Before long, Edward did indeed come down. He was dressed in a crisp and well-ironed silver-grey suit, wearing glasses that perched on his nose. Even from a distance, he exuded an air of refinement and dignity completely different from Frank's aura. He walked purposefully toward Frank.

The two men were nearly the same height, with only a one-year age difference between them.

Edward adjusted his glasses and said courteously, "I apologize for the wait."

It was worth pondering why Frank had come to see him so early in the morning. There was no doubt that it was something important. This was a rare event, like snowfall in the desert.

Before turning away, Edward took a moment to instruct the receptionist. "In the future, when Mr. Roberts comes to the company, he can take the dedicated elevator and doesn't need to report."

"Understood, Mr. Landor"

Walking ahead, Frank suddenly spoke, "Such special treatment. Mr. Landor, are you seeking something?"

Edward sneered. Perhaps he really was seeking something. He hadn't expected Frank to come charging in so quickly, catching him off guard.

He didn't even know if he could proceed according to his plan.

Side by side, the two of them arrived at Edward's office, with Frank's steps slowing slightly as he walked behind. Edward opened the door, and Frank followed suit.

They naturally took their seats on the sofa, making themselves comfortable. Frank glanced around the simple room, which had a very minimalistic style. Even the sofa lacked unnecessary throw pillows,

It was clean and tidy.

Edward was quite polite, walking over gracefully and asking, "Still water or coffee?"

"Water." Frank didn't have the habit of drinking coffee in the morning unless he hadn't fully woken up and needed it to stay

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alert.

Edward poured a glass of water and personally placed it in front of Frank, saying, "It's freshly boiled, so it might be a little

hot."

He really was attentive.

Frank leaned back on the sofa in a casual posture. Edward sat across from him, waiting for Frank to speak.

"Today, I mainly came to ask you about something. I hope you'll give an honest answer" Frank cut to the chase. He wasn't one to beat around the bush.

Edward was just as straightforward. He nodded, saying. "Please go ahead, Mr. Roberts."

Apart from matters of cooperation, the only connection between them was likely Rose. Edward had this inkling.

And indeed, the next moment confirmed his suspicion. Frank was indeed very direct. "I heard that you went to Artroyland with my sister and took good care of her. I also heard that you saved her. Can I ask, Mr. Landor, was it purely an act of heroism, a mere coincidence, or a carefully orchestrated coincidence?"

Frank fired off a series of direct questions at Edward, who remained composed. He casually adjusted his glasses, looking even more sophisticated. He wasn't in a rush as he answered. "It was a coincidence as well as an aspiration of my heart."

What a response. A coincidence as well as an aspiration of his heart.

Frank chuckled and leaned back on the sofa. His gaze fixed on Edward's eyes, trying to see through the lenses to glimpse any emotions beneath, to detect the truth from his expression.

Edward said, "Mr. Roberts, you came here today to find out whether I deliberately approached Miss Roberts or if it was a coincidence. You also want to know what's my thoughts. Am I correct?"

Frank was direct and straightforward. Edward didn't pretend and knew his true thoughts.

Frank replied. "You could say that. It seems you know the purpose of my visit, so why not share your thoughts?"

Silence. Edward had never revealed his innermost thoughts to anyone except for Kyle. At this moment, Frank was another exception. There was no avoiding it. After all, he was Rose's older brother.

After about half a minute, Edward answered truthfully, "I think I've fallen for your sister."

Hearing this response, Frank didn't seem surprised. Trevon had shown him pictures, and Edward had indeed been protecting Rose. Frank slightly parted his lips and squinted before asking straightforwardly, "Do you understand your feelings? Do you understand what you just said?"

Frank didn't hold back and immediately tried to expose Edward. Have you completely removed Natalie from your heart? She's completely out of the picture now?"

"If I were to tell you right now that I've completely removed her from my heart, that I see her as a younger sister from the past until now, do you believe me?"

Edward asked in return.

After contemplating for several nights, Edward had figured things out quite clearly. His thoughts were fully consumed by Rose now. Before going to bed, he would habitually check Rose's 'social media posts. If she hadn't posted anything, he would wonder if she was feeling down that day.

Edward's various behaviors should have made it clear to everyone. If Edward himself didn't understand it, he would be foolish. He had initially planned to send a message to Rose after handling his affairs today to let her know his thoughts. However, Frank's sudden appearance had thrown him off course.

Frank replied, "What do you think? I have some doubts, but I believe that you like my sister. I'm not blind. Your rescue at the hospital wasn't a coincidence, and going to Artroyland wasn't either."

Without feelings involved, only a fool would abandon everything and chase after a woman.

Edward discerned from Frank's tone that he didn't want to obstruct anything but wanted to delve into his inner thoughts.

With this understanding, Edward's mind cleared up a lot. He smiled with a hint of mischievousness and asked, "Mr. Roberts, may I pursue your sister?"

"I'm sincere, with no ulterior motives."

Edward reassured Frank.

"You're not pursuing me. Do you really need my approval?" Frank shot him a glare, picked up his glass, blew on the hot water, and took a sip. Talking so much early in the morning was indeed a bit tiring.

Frank's intention in coming here wasn't to stop anything. He just wanted to confirm whether Edward liked Rose. He wanted to know if Edward's heart was truly open. As for the rest, he had no plans to interfere.

It wasn't easy for his younger sister to develop feelings for someone, and Edward wasn't seen as a bad catch in Frank's eyes.

At the very least, Edward looked refined and wouldn't be abusive.

Rose had an open and carefree personality. When she got angry, she would shop like crazy. Edward seemed like the kind of person who could help her open packages.

There was a moment of silence before Frank continued. "Are you capable of doing manual labor, like opening packages, for example?"

The atmosphere suddenly shifted, and Frank's unexpected question left Edward baffled.

Edward furrowed his brow and asked. "What do you mean?"

As Frank finished his glass of water and set it down, he continued. "Since you like my sister, let me tell you about the shortcomings of our family's young lady. When she goes crazy, there are no limits. Her shopping desires can explode, and there's no limit to how much she can spend. She comes from a well-off family, and you'll be dealing with all sorts of strange things every day. Are you sure you want to be with someone who will disrupt your rhythm at any moment?"

"Mr. Roberts, don't you have a girlfriend too? Didn't you find someone with a different personality? Maybe I'm like you and fell for a girl with a different personality from me?"

Edward retorted.

Frank had no words to retort against this argument. He understood everything he needed to. He stood up and turned to leave. But before he reached the door, he gave a solemn reminder. "Rose has had an unhappy past, and she wasn't as joyful as she is now. She can't accept a heart that holds feelings for two people. Mr. Landor, if you can't handle that, don't disturb her."

"I understand. I won't let her entertain any thoughts of self-harm again. I can assure you of that," Edward replied.

Hearing this, Frank paused at the door for a few minutes as if he was thinking about something. He said, "Remember your words."

He left these words before he left.

After Frank left, Edward was alone in the room. He lay on the couch, staring up at the ceiling, eyes narrowed in contemplation. He replayed all of Frank's words in his mind.

Just a few minutes into his thoughts, the quiet environment was interrupted by the sound of the door being pushed open. Kyle entered, having seen Frank arrive earlier and pause at the door for several minutes. Noticing that there was no commotion inside, he moved on..

However, Frank and Edward spent some time in conversation. Kyle couldn't fathom what they had to discuss. The dock contract had already been signed, and there shouldn't be a need for extended contract negotiations.

Concerned, he asked, "Is something wrong? Do you need me to handle something?"

Edward opened his eyes, adjusted his suit, and stood up. The room was air-conditioned, maintaining a spring-like temperature. "There's not that much going on. Are you just bored?"

Feeling much more at ease after coming to terms with his feelings, Edward could now even crack a joke with Kyle. And, of course, Kyle, being observant, picked up on it. "What happened? You seem to be in a good mood."

"It's alright," Edward replied. After all, Frank hadn't indicated any intention of obstructing him from pursuing Rose.

"You're free. Should I find something for you to do?" Edward urged Kyle to leave.

Not taking offense at being urged to leave, Kyle chuckled and said. "Sure, you busy yourself. I hope you're always this busy. I'm heading out."

Edward picked up his phone and leaned back in his chair. For the first time, he was not working during work hours. Playing with his phone, he clicked on Rose's profile picture, preparing to type a message, and organizing his thoughts before putting them into words.

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What was sharing a deep emotional connection?

At that moment, Rose and Edward were a perfect example.

After finishing their meal, Rose sat in her consultation room, preparing to rest. It had always been the three of them chatting together after meals in Natalie's, Sherri's, or her rooms.

They talked about anything and everything.

However, now that Natalie and Sherri had both been pregnant, they needed to take short naps during lunchtime due to fatigue. As a single person, Rose hadn't wanted to disturb the two pregnant women, so she had returned to her own room.

She played with her phone in boredom. Recalling her conversation with her brother from the night before and what Sherri had said, she had decided to cut ties and delete Edward's contact. It was better to end it quickly than to prolong the pain.

It had to be a clean break.

As she opened Edward's contact, she noticed that the chat log was still on their last conversation.

After that, they had not messaged each other. Just as she was about to block him, she noticed a continuous cycle of "typing" and then stopping at the top corner of the screen.

What was going up?

She couldn't help but wonder what Edward wanted to do.

For the next hour, it was a cycle of "typing" and then nothing. This situation had driven her to the brink of madness, and she could not help but feel puzzled. Her eyes had darted up and down, and she had become increasingly frustrated.

Rose had never felt so speechless before.

Did Edward have a language barrier?

She had found herself helplessly trying to go along with this odd situation for an hour, nearly driving herself crazy. Finally, she quickly typed into the chat interface, [Bro, just tell me what you're preparing to say. If you can't, at least give me a general idea, and I'll help you organize it.]

It was exhausting for her, as people with direct personalities often tend to be. Whenever they saw something that could be resolved quickly, but others struggled with it, they had the urge to step in and help directly.

Similarly, individuals with obsessive-compulsive tendencies were like this too. If something wasn't arranged properly or was out of place, they felt an instinctive need to correct it.

As long as the matter was not corrected and handled properly, discomfort would spread throughout their bodies. To put it bluntly, it was an illness.

Edward's actions made it clear that he was typing a message, but those unaware might have thought his phone had a virus.

Finally, after much effort, Edward managed to send his message in his native language that said, I want to talk to you about something. Are you available now?]

Rose couldn't help but wonder what took him so long to compose just these simple sentences. If Edward's language teacher knew about it, they wouldn't be able to contain their frustration.

Rose did not know her brother had spoken to Edward. After all, they were communicating through screens, and he had no way of knowing her emotions. She replied in her usual tone and mood, [Go ahead and tell me. We're friends, so there's nothing we can't discuss.]

She was only on the verge of deleting him.

Edward replied straightforwardly. I don't want to be friends anymore.]

Rose responded immediately. [So you want to end our friendship? Does your girlfriend care about the existence of a female friend like me?]

If he wanted to end things, so be it. She had been considering deleting him a few minutes ago anyway, but she couldn't help feeling a slight pang in her chest.

Edward replied in puzzlement, [What girlfriend?]

Why was the topic suddenly shifting? Edward was confused after sending the message.

Rose explained truthfully, with a hint of unhappiness, [Sherri said you have a girlfriend. She also said you had planned to pursue that girl. It's been a long time since then. So, you're dating her now, right!]

At the Landor Group, Edward sent the messages while sitting in his chair. He was confused after reading Rose's message. He dialed Sherri's number directly. But at that moment, Sherri was sound asleep. She was almost in the realm of dreams when the abrupt ringing of her phone disrupted her slumber.

She answered the call with closed eyes, still in a half-asleep state, sounding neither fully awake nor fully asleep. "Who is it?"

She had an unmistakable tone that said. "You're disturbing my sleep.

"Did you tell Rose that I have a girlfriend?" Edward was puzzled. When had he mentioned having a girlfriend?

Sherri, still drowsy, replied, "Yeah, didn't you say it yourself that night?"

Edward pressed his temples in frustration. Now he understood how distorted messages could become when passed through someone who couldn't relay them properly. "Think carefully. Did I say it like that? Did you ever pass your comprehension test in school?"

With a clearer understanding. Edward hung up the phone, leaving a baffled Sherri in her messy office. Wasn't that what he had said? He had mentioned having someone he liked and wanted to pursue. Didn't that automatically make her his girlfriend?

Her interpretation wasn't entirely wrong. Something must be wrong with Edward. Time to go back to sleep. After all, she was pregnant.

Edward reorganized his words and sent a message to Rose, saying, [Sherri was talking nonsense. I don't have a girlfriend. I just have someone I like and want to pursue. I haven't pursued her yet, and I don't even know if I'll succeed.]

Out of politeness, Rose gave some naive advice. [If you like her, just pursue her. Don't be like you were in the past. I don't mean anything negative, but if you genuinely like someone, you should go for it. If you can't win her over, at least you won't regret not trying. But you can't be a scumbag. You can't like someone and then chase after someone else.]

Rose continued with her advice, [Although my words might be harsh, they're true. You're not a bad person. I just wanted to remind you. Whatever you do, don't be a scumbag]

Having been hurt once, she was forever wary of betrayals. Even though Edward's affections were directed elsewhere, she still felt the need to offer advice. Saving a life earned merit, and she was hoping to accumulate some good karma for herself to ensure she wouldn't encounter any jerks in this lifetime.

After sending the message, Rose thought that she should be considered a very kind person. She was helping someone she liked by providing guidance and thoughtful reminders not to act irrationally.

What a good person she was.

Rose was impressed with herself. How could she be so generous and kind-hearted, given she was planning to delete Edward as a friend a moment ago?

She didn't expect him to reply, but she still felt a strange twinge of pain. She propped her feet up on the chair and prepared to meditate.

She set her phone to silent and adjusted the volume to hear the guided meditation. She purified her mind and began to visualize herself as a tall tree rooted in the earth, surrounded by serene foliage. It was a safe and tranquil space....

Rose's brain tried its best to conjure this imagery as she immersed herself in the guided meditation.

About half an hour later, Sherri quietly entered Rose's consultation room. After receiving an inexplicable phone call from her brother that disturbed her sleep, she couldn't fall back asleep. She had checked on Natalie and found her still sleeping, so she hadn't gone in

Pushing the door open, Sherri stood still, her eyes widening. "What on earth are you doing? Meditation?"

Rose was on the verge of drifting off. While meditation was beneficial, it could also lead to sleep. If Sherri had arrived one minute later, she might have actually fallen asleep. Yawning, Rose rubbed her eyes. "I was meditating. Why are you here? Couldn't sleep?"

Sherri was puzzled. Rose had been so happy all day and did not seem bothered by anything. "My brother called and woke me up. Why are you meditating? Got some troubles bothering you?"

"Oh, it's just grown-up stuff. Like a delayed period or constipation today. Trivial things, really."

Rose rambled with a string of lies.

Sherri was at a loss for words.

What kind of nonsense was this? She must be out of her mind.

'What my brother said was that he told you he has a girlfriend. No, wait, I think my brother said he has a girlfriend. No, that's not it. Let me think. My brother's exact words were a bit fuzzy at the time, and I heard something about him having a girlfriend. Did he tell you?'

After a moment's pause, Sherri tried to recall her previous statement, nodding with certainty. "Yes, that's right. I'm pretty sure that's what he said. There's no mistake. Did my brother mention it to you?"

the girl

Rose avoided Sherri's gaze and coughed awkwardly. "He did, he did. I even gave him some advice on how to pursue

he likes"

Deep down, she felt uncomfortable, as if she were being pricked by needles one after another.

Sherri touched her neck, feeling embarrassed as she replied, "Well, I initially wanted to matchmake you two. It's just that my brother lacks vision. You deserve someone better"

Rose waved her hand generously. "Oh, come on, it's not that big of a deal. Can't I be free to make my own choices? Besides, your brother isn't my type. We're practically like buddies now"

Sherri didn't stay in Rose's consultation room for long. She left after a short while. In fact, she had come to explain to Rose about her brother's girlfriend and how he felt about it.

To be honest, Sherri was a bit disappointed. She had gone to great lengths, even buying a plane ticket, hoping that something would spark between her brother and Rose. But her efforts had gone in vain, and now her brother liked someone else. It almost made her feel awkward in her own skin.

Rose slumped on the chair with a sigh "Oh, this situation has become quite complicated, and it's bothering me. I need to get over it. Never mind, I'll find someone like you. I wish nothing but the best for you, too"

Lost in her thoughts, Rose started to sing softly. The setting was particularly fitting for singing that song, perfectly appropriate.

However, her contemplation was interrupted by a message from Edward which said. The girl I like knows that I used to like someone else. How can I explain to her that my heart is now empty?

Rose thought to herself, "Is he seriously treating me as a love guru or a relationship expert? Am I that capable?"

Despite her frustration, she took a deep breath and replied, [You need to prove it. Use sincerity. There's nothing more important than being genuine.]

Edward quickly replied, [Like what? You're a girl. You should know a thing or two.

His response was cautious and had no flaws as if he had genuinely developed feelings for someone else and was seeking advice from her.

For the first time, Rose lost her temper. While replying politely she couldn't help but scold Edward in her mind, "Are you out of your mind? Do you think I'm an idiot? Are you intentionally messing with me,

watching me fall for you, and then changing your mind as someone new comes along? You're the type who's easily swayed by appearances and doesn't care about someone's true character."

In her polite message, she wrote, [It depends on you. How do you want to prove it? I don't even know what type of girl you like.]

She was certain that it wouldn't be someone like her. At least, she and Natalie were polar opposites, completely different. Edward's response came quickly, [Just like your personality. Easygoing, cheerful, and infectious, like sunshine.]

Rose stared at the message in disbelief.

What was this nonsense? Did Edward like someone like her? Yet the person he liked wasn't her? Was he toying with her? Irritated, Rose decided not to reply any further. She typed with frustration, [I'm at work. Look it up online yourself] Edward looked at her message, furrowing his brow slightly. Across from him, Kyle was eating his meal seriously. He saw Edward holding his phone and replying between bites. He asked. "You're eating at this hour. Aren't you hungry?"

They had a meeting earlier and only having their meal now- Kyle was starving.

Edward replied, "Go ahead and eat. What are you looking at me for? Is there something on my face? Eat your food."

"I just feel like you've been acting strange these past few days. Is everything okay? If something is going on at the company, let me know. I'll handle it for you. After all, I'm being paid with your salary, and I was brought in by you." Kyle expressed his loyalty and concern. Apart from their professional relationship, they were good friends as well.

Edward had no intention of discussing his current complicated issue. 'I don't need your help this time. Enjoy your meal.

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The next day. Frank dropped his younger sister off at the hospital before heading to the port as usual. His driving skills surpassed those of Tom, which allowed Rose to laze in bed for a few extra minutes.

She woke up with the alarm clock.

She brushed her teeth and got dressed within the designated time. She continued to be the Queen of Punctuality and always hit her mark every day.

After becoming pregnant. Natalie's surgical cases decreased significantly. Naturally, she understood the reason. Not only had her caseload reduced, but even Sherri also had fewer cases.

After lunch, the three of them were hiding in their office, eating salads. Natalie was carefully mixing the veggie with the sauce. At one point, Trevon asked her what she was doing. She replied with a message, informing him that she was replenishing her veggie intake.

Music was playing in the office.

Of course, Rose was the one playing the music. Her reason was that she wanted to expose the baby to good music in advance.

Rose's playlist consisted of quite pleasant songs, and everyone was happy to listen.

Just as everyone was enjoying their salad, a knock on the door interrupted the serene atmosphere. A doctor entered, looking somewhat familiar, but after thinking for a while, they still couldn't remember who he was.

Then, Natalie recognized him. It was their department's golden boy. His parents were professors, and he was a graduate

student. "Hi, Dr. Archer."

Calvin Archer wore black glasses, and one could tell from the thick lenses that he had a pretty high level of

short-sightedness. He was around 5.9 feet tall, not particularly tall or thin, and had a rather handsome appearance. He was holding a bouquet.

He replied, "Dr. Foster, you're here too?"

Natalie nodded politely in response, acknowledging him. She then observed Calvin's next move. Ever since he entered the room, his gaze had been fixated on Rose. It seemed he had a purpose in mind.

Natalie noticed his shyness and glanced at the flowers in his hands. "Do you need some space for these?"

Rose caught a whiff of something different and narrowed her eyes at Natalie. She shook her head slightly and then turned her attention to Calvin. "Are you looking for me?"

This was her consultation room. He must be here for her.

Calvin took a few steps forward, extending the bouquet towards Rose. He said earnestly, "Dr. Roberts, I've been observing you for a long time. I notice you're always in a hurry, but you're also very adorable. I want to pursue you

Rose was stunned. After eating salad for a while, she suddenly found herself being confessed to. And it was because of her punctuality obsession?

Natalie also went speechless.

On the other hand, Sherri was nearly rolling her eyes in astonishment. Her eyes widened, shifting between Calvin and Rose. She had a look of curiosity as if she were spectating something entertaining. Now that her brother had someone he liked, she naturally wished for Rose to find her own happiness too.

This way, Rose could have her own romantic moments.

It took Rose a moment to react. She had indeed just been confessed to. Politely, she stood up and cleared her throat. "Ahem, Dr. Archer, first of all, thank you for being able to see my flaws and

automatically convert them into strengths. But right now, I really don't want to be in a romantic relationship. I'm sorry.

Rose used to reject people quite often back when she was in Sapphire City. However, her rejections were always polite. Calvin seemed to have expected this response. "It's okay. Not everything succeeds on the first try. I'll continue to make an effort. Please accept these flowers, and I'll keep pursuing you."

He handed the bouquet to Rose, who was still in a daze. Then, he turned and walked away, as if he were a delivery person and the man who confessed wasn't him.

Sherri watched the stunned Rose and reminded her while continuing to enjoy her salad. "You're lost in thought. He's gone now. What are you thinking? He's quite okay."

Natalie didn't need to ask. She had known the outcome from the beginning because Rose liked Edward. Her husband had even fought with Frank because of this. Natalie quietly enjoyed the salad and said, 'Keep eating.

She was addressing Rose.

Rose sighed and placed the bouquet in the consultation room's corner. She didn't want it to be too noticeable and affect her afternoon patients. "This is all because I'm too good-looking. I didn't intend to draw attention, but since even my flaws can be noticed and admired, there's nothing I can do"

Natalie chuckled. Thankfully, she hadn't just taken a bite of her salad. Otherwise, she might have choked. "If you were to tell the hospital staff that you're the daughter of the famous Roberts family from Athana, Dr. Archer might have come to apologize to you."

Rose sighed again, feeling helpless. She started speaking more seriously, "I wanted to keep a low profile. I got this job based on my own qualifications, not just because I'm a Roberts. Otherwise, even if I tried my best, people would say I'm using my family's name."

Being constantly judged through a biased lens was uncomfortable. She just wanted to be a normal girl.

Natalie understood, which was why she hadn't allowed Trevon to come to the hospital or even send meals. "You're right. I suppose Dr. Archer will continue his pursuit. If you have someone you like, you should tell him directly to avoid unnecessary complications"

Sherri immediately caught onto something. "Wait, you have someone you like? Who is it?"

"Come on, what are you thinking? Natalie was just casually saying that. It's a good excuse to turn down someone." Rose became flustered and waved her hand. She glanced away, not intending to reveal her feelings for Edward.

"Hah, you got me all excited for nothing. I thought you had someone you liked, just like my brother." There was a hint of disappointment in Sherri's tone, but it didn't stop her from continuing to eat.

Natalie glanced at the thoughtful expression Rose was trying to hide. She asked Sherri, "Did you ask your brother about the person he likes?"

Sherri seemed helpless about this. She had no way of getting the information. If she at least knew who her future sister-in-law was, she could assist in making her brother more noticeable. But now, not even knowing the woman's last name how could she help or make any impact?

Sherri replied. "I did ask, but my brother is introverted, as you know. If he doesn't want to talk about something, no matter how much you probe, you won't get an answer. He's good at concealing things."

Natalie agreed with that. After all these years of knowing Edward, he really did have such a personality. If he didn't want to share something, no matter how much they dug, they wouldn't find an answer because he was skilled at hiding his emotions.

While Natalie was talking to Sherri, Rose ate her salad with a focused expression, but her ears perked up to listen. Her heart was in turmoil, wanting to hear that woman's name but not wanting to. It was a contradictory feeling.

Perhaps this was how women were. When the person they liked started liking someone else, they wanted to know who that person was, whether they were inferior or superior to themselves.

Natalie raised her gaze to look at Rose and sighed, unsure of what to say. Sometimes, she really wanted to tell Rose that Edward liked her. However, taking a step back, she realized that this wasn't something she could do on Edward's behalf. After all, Edward hadn't spoken up yet. Although she was sure about it, unexpected things could happen before they said anything.

In the evening, Sherri returned to the Landor family home for dinner. She usually spent two days a week having meals with her family. She said it was to ensure everyone got a fair share of her presence.

At the dinner table, Sherri was eating when the conversation shifted to Rose. This was partly because she was happy for Rose. "Something romantic happened at our hospital today..."

Juana was feeding little Ruby with care. She replied nonchalantly. "A wedding?"

Sherri replied, "Mom, what are you thinking? You watch too many TV dramas. How can a wedding happen at a hospital? It's about a doctor who confessed to another doctor."

Edward was carefully removing fish bones from the fish he was serving to Ruby. Due to his slight short-sightedness, he was getting quite close, but he was attentive and didn't engage in the conversation.

Hackett scooped a bowl of creamy potato soup for Sherri and asked politely. "Who confessed to whom? Was it a planned -confession or a love-at-first-sight kind of thing?"

Planned confession or love at first sight?

Sherri pondered for a moment, recalling the words of Calvin. She swiftly made a conclusion, saying, "I think it's a bit of both because the doctor mentioned that he really likes Rose and sees her every day..."

Edward abruptly lifted his head, his gaze coldly fixed on Sherri as he interrupted her words. "Who are you talking about?"

Caught off guard by his sudden glare, Sherri was startled and entered a bewildered state. The entire family paused, looking at Edward's strange behavior at the same time.

Hackett stepped in to answer for his wife, 'Rose just received a confession'

Didn't his wife make it quite clear? Did he not understand?

The next moment, Edward placed the fish he had prepared in front of Ruby and said, "I'm full. You all eat. I need to take care of something."

Sherri finally regained her senses and turned to her side, asking the puzzled Hackett, "Did I say something wrong? Why did my brother react so strongly?"

"You didn't say anything wrong. Have some soup. Juana's soup is really delicious. Try it" Hackett offered the soup to Sherri, holding it up to her mouth.

Juana added, "Alright, let's eat. Your older brother might have had an argument with the person he likes. Just focus on your

meal.

Richard chimed in and said. "Let's eat, let's eat. Your older brother has his own quirks. As for you, take care of yourself for

now."

Hackett seemed to catch a whiff of gossip in the air. Recalling Edward's unusual behavior, he couldn't shake the feeling that something was off.

Upstairs, in Edward's room.

Edward stood on the balcony, smoking a cigarette. He absentmindedly spun his phone in his hand. He wasn't even aware of how many times he had spun it. As a cigarette burned down, he stopped. He picked up his phone and opened the account labeled "Happy Pistachio." He sent a message saying. [Are you free now?]

On the other side, Rose was sitting on her bed in meditation, Just five minutes ago, she asked Natalie for Calvin's contact information. Each department had a group chat with all the doctors' contact details and phone numbers listed for emergencies.

Five minutes ago, she had promptly sent a text message to Calvin, being as honest as possible. [I've found someone I like. I'm sorry.]

Being a cultured person, Calvin understood the situation and gracefully exited. He replied, [It's a pity. I wasn't early enough. If we can't be a couple, let's be friends. I really like your personality, and I don't mean anything else. Just friends. I'm not someone who pesters others persistently.]

Given his response, Rose didn't want to outright reject him, so she added Calvin as a friend on her WhatsApp with the name "Dr. Archer."

She was a straightforward person. When she liked someone, she liked them, and when she didn't, she didn't. She had no. patience for playing games or dealing with people who weren't sincere.

Music began playing in the background, but she didn't feel the vibration of her phone.

[Chapter 404](#)

Twenty minutes later, Rose finished her meditation, temporarily relaxing her mind. She felt light and refreshed as if she had reached a new level of awareness.

Getting ready to play a popular song to lift her spirits, she walked barefoot to the small table on the balcony with her phone in hand. The table was filled with snacks, and whenever her stock ran low, Grace would make sure to replenish it.

It was not only punctual, but the snacks she brought were also Rose's favorites.

Opening a bag of potato chips, she grabbed three slices and popped them into her mouth, savoring the taste. As she was about to switch to a new song, a message suddenly appeared on her screen.

Her fingers acted a second faster than her brain, opening the message...

Rose read the message that Edward had sent. Her initial thought was that he had some questions for her again.

It seemed like he was taking advantage of her as a free consultant.

Chewing the chips vigorously, she grabbed a handful and stuffed them into her mouth, almost as if the chips were Edward himself, being pulverized by her teeth.

She took a tissue and wiped her hands. It was impossible to be impolite with her natural upbringing. She replied. indifferently. [How can I help you?]

Her tone wasn't particularly friendly or unfriendly, just casual and official.

When most people received messages asking if they were available or free, they usually replied with "What's up?" or "Is something the matter?" or simply "Yes."

Wasn't that an official response?

Edward had been waiting for Rose's message and quickly responded, [I need to talk to you about something. Are you available now?]

Rose read the message carefully, wondering why Edward would want to consult her about something. They had discussed his relationship matters before, but what else could they talk about?

Rose replied, I'm not extremely busy right now, but I do have a few things going on. Go ahead and tell me.]

Edward immediately responded, I like you. I want to pursue you.]

It was like a bolt from the blue. Rose stared at those few words, her hands trembling so much that she accidentally knocked over the bag of chips onto the floor.

She had just asked him to talk, and now he was confessing his feelings. How should she reply?

At this moment, Rose was dumbfounded. It was as if she had been turned into stone by Medusa, unable to move. The music continued to play, but the once-pleasing melody now seemed a bit bothersome.

She forgot the chips in her mouth and half-opened her lips.

A barrage of questions floated through her mind...

Girlfriend, someone Edward liked, planning to pursue her. Weren't these all things that Sherri had mentioned?

Was that person Rose all along?

When Edward said he liked a girl with a personality like hers, was he actually referring to her?

And all that effort she had put into teaching Edward to be brave and not become a jerk. Was that all to lay the groundwork for herself?

Holy cow, she had really made progress. She received two confessions in one day. Her romance luck had gone off the charts. Rose went through the situation in her mind, her hands trembling like someone with Parkinson's disease. She was internally shocked and replied to the message. [Did you send the wrong message?]

Edward replied instantly, [I sent it to you, Rose. I'm not stupid. I've thought about it for days. I've made up my mind. I've fallen for you.]

Rose was utterly stunned.

So, how should she answer this question?

Lost in thought, a knock on the door from Frank interrupted her. He glanced at the frozen Rose and said in a low voice, "What are you pretending to contemplate?"

Startled by the sudden interruption, she turned her head and walked to her brother's side by the door. With a pout, she conveyed her sense of helplessness.

Frank narrowed his eyes, gazing down at his shorter sister. "Put away your terrible acting. If you have something to say, just

say it."

Rose leaned on her brother's arm and handed her phone over with one hand. Frank knew she had a crush on Edward, and this message was shareable information.

Frank glanced at Edward's message and saw that his sister hadn't replied. He couldn't quite describe what he felt, but he felt like her little sister was being snatched by someone else.

Edward was fast and decisive this time, not avoiding like a tortoise. Thought he could match the name Trevon gave him. Leaning against the doorframe, Frank contemplated for a few minutes before looking down at his sister. "Do you trust him?" His emotions were complicated. He knew his sister couldn't simply forget Edward. How could one forget someone they liked in a matter of days? The ability to forget only indicated that the love wasn't deep enough.

The Roberts family wasn't one to be trifled with. Edward wasn't that idle to intentionally flirt with Rose. Apart from his past interest in Natalie, he had maintained a clean reputation in matters of the heart, aside from his cowardice.

Frank had no intention of stopping this. Everything depended on his sister's decision. "Speak."

As Rose retrieved her phone, she clutched it tightly, her palm forming an indentation. She admitted, saying, "Originally, I intended to use meditation to forget about him. But now that he's suddenly confessed, I'm a bit excited and at a loss. If you don't mind, could you come in and help me figure out how to reply to his message?"

Frank was at a loss for words for a moment. "Edward is confessing to you, not me."

I'm just afraid of making the wrong decision. Besides, I'm not even sure if he still likes Natalie. I do quite like him. He's handsome and refined, with a touch of a reserved demeanor. It's like he's developed according to my aesthetic. Don't be upset, you're also very handsome, but you guys aren't in the same category right now."

In praising Edward, Rose indirectly complimented her brother as well.

"Stop flattering Frank stepped toward the room, walking directly to the balcony. When he saw the scattered potato chips on the floor, he couldn't help but furrow his brow. "Clean up the floor."

"Alright, you sit down. I'll clean the floor first. Rose eagerly grabbed a broom and quickly cleaned the floor in a couple of strokes, then used a tissue to wipe the table clean.

Then she courteously moved a chair over next to her brother. "Frank, can you help me analyze this? You're quite experienced in love now. Do you think Edward still has feelings for Natalie?"

Frank sat on the chair, absentmindedly rummaging through the snack bag with one hand before losing interest and pulling his hand back. I'm not a mind reader or worm in his stomach."

Seeing her sister looking so disappointed, he felt a bit annoyed and knew she still had feelings for Edward. He sighed and said. "If he's still got someone on his mind and he's still pursuing you, he won't last long. Get to know him better. Don't make it look like you're agreeing in a split second like you've never seen a guy before, understand?"

Combining her brother's words with what she'd seen on TV, Rose shared her thoughts, saying, "Got it, got it. I'll start by being friends with him. If he pursues me. I'll accept but not promise anything. I can try to get to know him better and see if he really likes me. Frank, am I thinking right?"

Seeing her brother not saying anything and just staring at her, she continued, "I'm not someone that needs to say 'yes' as soon as I'm confessed to, right? I have my pride. Don't worry. You've got my back, right?"

Rose smiled mischievously.

Frank was relatively satisfied with his sister's response and thought process. "You already know, and you're still asking me. How unnecessary."

Rose placed one hand on Frank's shoulder. "I'm just saying it so you can analyze my thoughts, okay? After all, you're considered a veteran now. I'm still a noob. I'm depending on you to carry me like you did in League of Legends."

Not only did she feel conflicted, but she was also happy. She never expected Edward to like her too. As for whether he still had Natalie in his heart, that would depend on his performance.

Rose believed in her own judgment. Edward was not scum.

Frank thought, "Girls grow up so quickly." He realized that it was about time for his sister to start dating. Annoyed, he said, "If you're not busy, just go to sleep. And on the 28th, take a day off to accompany me to Sapphire City."

Whether Edward was reliable or not, the Roberts family was keeping an eye on him. If he hurt Rose, the Roberts family wouldn't just stand by.

Rose remembered Ava's birthday. "Isn't it Ava's birthday that day? What are you planning? Proposing? No way, are you planning to propose?"

Frank replied, "I told you to take a day off, so just do it. No need for so much talk."

"Will Grace and the others be going too?" Rose was getting excited, momentarily forgetting Edward's confession. She was

just so happy for her brother.

Naturally, Frank could tell that his sister was happy. He playfully flicked her forehead. "Take care of your own matters. I'll be there to back you up in case anything happens. You will be okay"

After saying that, Frank walked out of the room with brisk steps. He had no intention of further explaining the matter of taking a day off on the 28th

Due to her brother's last words, Rose fell into silence. A thin mist seemed to cover her eyes. She paused for several minutes in her seat before wiping away the tears at the corner of her eyes.

Her eyes, cleansed by tears, saw the world more clearly than before. A bright future lay ahead, and she seemed to understand what she wanted. Love had arrived, and nothing could stop it. After all, she was in love.

She picked up her phone and replied. [Are you sure there's no one else in your heart? I won't be a substitute.]

The message was straightforward and firm, leaving no room for ambiguity.

Edward quickly replied, [I'm sure.]

Rose wasn't one to beat around the bush, but she still had her pride as a girl. She typed, [I don't oppose you pursuing me, but I'm a reserved girl. I won't agree so easily. Do you understand?]

In his room, Edward read Rose's response. He hadn't expected her reply to be like this. He thought she would either reject or accept him outright.

A smile flickered across his face. He felt unexpectedly pleased. He seemed to understand why he was drawn to her. [Understood. I'll pursue you wholeheartedly. You just need to accept me whenever you believe in me. Whenever you agree, the time limit is up to you.]

Rose replied, [That's what you said. I might not necessarily agree. Are you sure you still want to pursue me? If I don't agree, I won't compensate you for the time you've wasted on me.]

-Edward had never been so sure about anything outside of work [I'll pursue.]

Rose sent an emoji, a playful one that said, "Bring it on." She was ready to accept the challenge.

The message reached Edward, who looked at the peculiar image and raised an eyebrow. Where did she find such a strange emoji? Nevertheless, it was oddly charming and made him feel good.

He was actually able to laugh.

Edward had a strange feeling that the rhythm of his pursuit had taken an unexpected turn, veering off course. There was a comical atmosphere lingering around him.

[Chapter 405](#)

Rose woke up a few minutes early in a good mood.

At this moment, she was looking for her brother downstairs. After looking around, she did not see Frank. She was puzzled. Didn't he say that he was going to send her to work? If he didn't come, she would be late.

Rose walked into the kitchen and took the breakfast. She asked William, "William, where's Frank? Has he never come down?" While the two of them were talking. Tom came in and interrupted William, who was about to answer. He respectfully shouted at the Roberts, "William, Grace, good morning. Frank asked me to pick up Rose to work."

Rose raised her hand to look at the time. She did not have any extra time to wonder why her brother did not send her off today. "Daddy. Mommy. I'm leaving"

Grace Roberts was stunned for a moment by her daughter's sudden change of address. She replied calmly, "Yes," William instructed the two people who were walking out quickly. Tom, pay attention to your safety first."

"William, I will" Even if something happened to him, he would not let anything happen to Rose.

In the car, Rose asked Tom, "Did my brother ask you to pick me up? Didn't he say that he would?"

Tom told her the truth. "Yes, Miss. Frank called me last night and asked me to send you to work. He wants to sleep."

Damn, it had only been a few days, but Frank had already got tired of picking her up.

In the hospital, everyone around her could feel her joy. She wrote a list in the morning and signed her name with a smile. Many parents often took their children to register with her.

The reason was that Rose had a good personality and was very patient. Some mothers had a lot of questions. Rose answered them one by one with a smile.

There was no trace of impatience.

Frequent parents could not help but ask Rose if she was in a relationship. Rose waved her hand shyly and said no. One look at her expression and actions and the parents knew that she was shy.

They even gave their blessings before they left.

When it was almost time to get off work, Edward sent a message over. [Let's have lunch together. My treat.]

Rose made a generous decision. If someone treated her to a meal, she would be a fool not to eat. [OK]

Edward replied, [I'm here to pick you up.]

Rose quickly refused. She didn't want Natalie and the others to know about it yet. She would think about it when they really got together one day. For now, she would treat it as getting to know each other. What if Edward found out that her shortcomings were unacceptable? What if she found out that Edward's problems were unacceptable?

Anything was possible. They were all in the same circle. It would be fine if they succeeded, but if they failed, the more people who knew, the more awkward it would be. It was better to keep a low profile.

There was no need to publicize such a thing to the entire world.

Rose sent. [I'll drive over.]

Edward responded, [Get your driver to send you over, or I'll pick you up.]

Rose was speechless.

What did he mean? She knew how to drive.

Edward thought for a moment and found a suitable word to not hurt her. [There are some restaurants in Athana that you're not familiar with. Your driver might be more familiar with them. If you drive the wrong way, you'll be late for work.]

Rose felt that what he said seemed to make sense. [Okay, it's settled then. Send me the location.]

Soon, Edward sent the location. After sending the location, Edward stood in front of the transparent glass and tidied his clothes and glasses. When he was satisfied, he took his phone and prepared to leave. In the room, Kyle Jenkins was still looking at the details of the latest goods in and out.

Seeing that he was about to leave, he thought that he was going to eat. He quickly closed the documents and stood up. "Let's go out to eat. Wait for me,"

"I have something on, so I won't be going with you." Edward rejected him. There was a hint of joy under his refined expression.

Hearing this, Kyle paused for a moment. He had been abandoned. "Wait a minute. What's wrong with you? Are you seeing

someone?

pter 405

"If you're with a man, you have to bring me along. If it's a woman, I'll withdraw

Edward smiled. "Yeah, I'm pursuing someone"

After saying that, he left, leaving Kyle alone in a daze. So this guy had fallen in love with Miss Roberts and was going to chase after her? Was he so herce?

Rose also sent a message them

Natalie and Sherri, telling

that they had something on and would not be having lunch with

Sherri replied. (What delicious food are you going to eat? Abandon me, a pregnant woman |

Natalie replied. [Sherri, the food in the cafeteria is not enough for you to fill your stomach Rose, go ahead. We can take care of ourselves)

Rose sent, [Hah, a friend is treating me to a meal |

Sherri replied. [Alright, I'll allow you to abandon me. I'll be more satisfied if the other party is a man]

Natale urged in the group chat, [Let's go to the cafeteria |

Sherri responded, [Sure, I'm coming I

In a distinctive restaurant in Athana, where they served cuisine from specific regions, Edward had a feeling that someone with Rose's personality would definitely enjoy it. After all, Sherri had a fondness for good food, and wherever there was delicious food, it could surely capture Sherri's attention.

After analyzing it, he knew that Rose would like it as well. He had searched for this place on the Internet for a long time

Edward arrived first. He ordered all the dishes with high ratings When Rose arrived, she could ut down and eat. She would not be late.

Ten minutes later. Rose arrived late.

They were now in a relationship of pursuing and being pursued. The atmosphere had already changed. Even Rose was still. little shy and her ears were slightly red. She hid her embarrassment and tucked her collarbone behind her car, pretending sit down naturally.

Edward had already helped pull out the stool in advance. Today, Rose had dressed up meticulously. She was wearing a pure white, irregular short-sleeved shirt, a pair of wide-legged jeans, and a pair of sneakers. Her face was slightly covered in makeup. She was very beautiful.

Neat and clean. That was Edward's first impression.

After staring at the person in front of him for a minute, Edward came back to his senses and introduced politely. "This is the menu. What else do you want to eat?"

Rose sat down like a lady and scratched the ends of her hair again. She looked a little unnatural and a little shy. She took the menu and roughly looked at the dishes that were Edward's points. They were all

recommended by the manager. It seemed that he had made a strategy. It would be a waste to order any more. "Let's just order these first. It seems to be a little too

much for the two of us."

On the table, there were already ribs, chicken, crab, and fish.

There was also salad and soups.

There were three types of drinks, apple juice, coffee, and milk.

Rose thought that Edward had misunderstood her stomach and wanted to explain. Edward had been paying attention to her actions and naturally saw her embarrassment. He explained first, "I didn't know what you wanted to drink, so I ordered everything. Take whatever you like to drink. I'll know next time

Rose sat beside Edward. When she spoke, her warm breath tickled his body. "You're quite meticulous. If you tell others that you've never been in a relationship, no one will believe you"

Edward explained in all seriousness, "Indeed, I've never been in a relationship before. You're also the first person for me to pursue

Rose blushed again. How could he not be so direct when they were eating? Wasn't he reserved? Why was he so open now? He replied, "Oh."

Lowering her head, she picked up her fork and prepared to eat. Edward carefully transferred all the dishes that the waiter thought were delicious to her. "Try it"

He waited patiently for her evaluation after eating. Rose took a bite. It was very delicious and the chicken was silky smooth. It was very good. "Delicious,"

Edward was afraid that she would not enjoy it. "You can treat me as an invisible person when you eat. Eat what you usually eat. It's the most realistic thing to eat here."

In that case, Rose was relieved. It was too tiring to pretend to be a lady.

She was afraid that she would scare Edward away when she ate it later. Did this guy have mind-reading skills? He was even better than her brother. As soon as her little idea came out, Edward explained the awkwardness first.

She seemed to be invisible.

Edward smiled as he watched her eat the food in big mouthfuls. He never liked pretentious girls. He liked Rose because she had a real feeling that no one else had.

During the meal, Edward took good care of her. He poured drinks and soup for her and even carefully used the public knife and forks to remove the chicken skin.

Other than William, there was also her brother. Edward was the third person to help her remove the chicken skin. She really did not like chicken skin and liked to eat chicken meat, because the soft feeling of the chicken skin was very uncomfortable in her mouth

She looked up at Edward, puzzled. "How do you know I don't like chicken skin?"

Edward patiently peeled off the skin. His slender fingers were sexy as he held the knife. "You've already watched the chicken dish three times, but you didn't do it. I guess you don't like something on the chicken."

Rose thought. "It was a pity that this person did not become a police officer. Otherwise, the criminal would definitely not escape his eyes."

"Did you learn psychology before?"

"No." He was just more attentive and observant.

Meeting Rose's doubtful gaze, Edward answered affirmatively again, "I really didn't."

After saying that, he placed the picked chicken into her bowl.

5 cold."

"Hurry up and eat. It's bad for your stomach if it gets c

"Okay." What a considerate man,

When he returned to Athana Hospital, there were still about 15 minutes before work hours. Rose was in a good mood. She walked with light steps and hummed a little song.

Her current state with Edward did not seem to be related to being chased. Instead, they looked like a real couple.

She bumped into Sherri, who was on the way to the restroom. "Hey, you're back. How was your food? I thought you wouldn't be back in time."

Rose looked away guiltily. She looked around and did not answer the question. "Where's Natalie?"

Sherri invited Rose to go to the restroom together. The consultation room. I just came out from her place. I'm going to the restroom. I've been peeing a lot recently. Want to come?"

Rose seemed to have the urge to pee after hearing her question. "I think I feel something. Let's go together."

In the restroom, as long as someone spoke, people next door would be able to hear them. As Sherri peed, she listened to Rose. "What soup did you eat for lunch? You peed so much. If I didn't ask you to go to the toilet, you would have peed your

pants.

"You're an obstetrician and gynecologist, not a urologist. You can still tell if I've drunk water just by listening to my urine volume. You're really amazing."

Rose was speechless. The two of them chatted through the door.

When she went to the restroom, Edward sent a message. [Do you like barbecue? I'll take you to eat it tonight. It tastes quite good.]

Rose suspected that Edward was trying to conquer her stomach

She bowed before the food and handsome guy. It would be a waste not to eat it for free. Okay.]

[After work, get the driver to send you to the intersection before taking my car. If you get the driver to send you, I won't be able to bear to see him wait in the car. I'll send you home safely.]

Rose thought for a moment and realized that they seemed to be having an affair. [Alright.]

Sherri waited outside for a while. Her hands were already washed, but Rose still hadn't come out. "You have number two?"

"I'm almost done."

Seeing Rose come out, Sherri asked with concern, "You are not unable to finish peeing, right? It's been so long."

"Hurry up and go to work. Im really impressed. You guessed that I'm sick."

If she continued to guess like this, she would probably get a terminal illness

[Chapter 406](#)

The night returned. The quietness of the night gathered from all directions, devouring the original brightness.

At a turn in the mountains.

A Porsche and a Mercedes-Benz were parked on one side of the road in turn.

The driver inside said worriedly, "Miss, do you really not need me to follow you?"

He was in charge of picking her up but was sending her to someone else's car. If Frank found out, he would probably be

beaten to death.

He stood rooted to the ground, unwilling to leave. He was extremely nervous. The man wore his glasses and looked even quieter in the night. He said warmly. 'She'll take my car. You can follow behind. That way, you can explain yourself.'

Tom gave Edward a grateful look. What a good person. "Okay, okay."

With that, he quickly got into the car and prepared to follow closely behind.

Edward walked around the back of the car and helped to open the passenger seat. In the end, Rose did not move. It was as if she was trying to figure out something. A few seconds later, she asked, "Can I drive?"

Edward was speechless.

Hearing this. Edward stood by the passenger door in a daze. The door had already been opened, and their he met Rose's expectant gaze, Edward gasped and compromised. "Yes,"

After saying this word, Edward even suspected that he was possessed.

eyes met. When

Seeing that he agreed, a smile immediately appeared on Rose's face. She quickly opened the driver's door and sat down. Edward didn't even have the chance to help open it.

Seeing that Edward was still standing outside the car, she opened the window and shouted at Edward, "What are you waiting for? Get in the car. I'll make you fly."

Edward was speechless again.

He paused for a few seconds and looked around at the dark environment. He could not help but feel a little worried.

He got into the car and closed the door. The first thing he did was turn on the GPS and enter his destination, Athana Medical University.

After entering it, he subconsciously grabbed the handhold on the seat and leaned back in the chair. He turned his head and instructed Rose to patiently explain the car's performance and operation.

Although Rose could drive, the performance and functions of every car were more or less different.

For the sake of his life, Edward didn't want to be sent away to heaven before anyone could catch up to him.

Rose, who was sitting in the driver's seat, did not start the engine just now because she was only a little familiar with the accelerator and brakes. Other than that, she was a little unfamiliar with the rest.

She listened attentively and nodded.

Rose kindly suggested that she just didn't know the way and she drove steadily and didn't race. "I understand. I'll drive then. Don't be afraid. Why do I feel that you're a little nervous? I can't drive fast. You don't have to hold the handrail. It's too tiring to hold it, and your hands are still raised so high."

"Looking at how tired he was," Rose thought.

"Well, I'm used to pulling it when I'm in the car. If there's nothing else, you can drive."

Edward coughed awkwardly. Sitting in the front passenger seat was even more vigilant than Rose, who was sitting in the driver's seat. He was always prepared for resuscitation.

He was risking his life to chase after someone. If Frank Roberts found out, he would definitely think highly of him.

Rose started the car and moved forward steadily. Her moving body appeared in front of Edward again. In order not to hurt her, he chose to ignore her. However, the graceful driving dance would still appear in his mind, and he could not help but laugh.

Hearing the voice, Rose did not turn her head. She stared seriously ahead and only opened her lips slightly. "What are you laughing at?"

Edward really wanted to say that he was quite happy to be with her. It was a little provocative to think about it. Moreover, they were not together yet, so it seemed a little frivolous. "No, I just thought of something fun."

Curious Rose came online and kept asking. At this moment, there was no longer any discomfort or awkwardness between them because Rose was driving seriously and chatting. "Then share it with me. What's fun?"

Edward didn't expect her to ask such a question. It didn't seem like it was the case if he didn't answer, but it would be impolite to directly say that he wanted to laugh because of the way she was driving. It might even affect her confidence.

He quickly searched his mind for a joke to make up for it. In the end, he pulled his niece out. She was a pediatrician, so she would probably like to talk about children. "I just suddenly thought of my niece, Ruby"

Sure enough. Rose was very happy. It was a turn and she needed to turn the steering wheel to the right so that Rose's body was also tilted. Edward sat on the side and resisted the thought of helping her correct it.

After the car drove in a straight line, Rose asked again, "Ruby, Sherri's daughter. I like her very much too. She's especially cute. Hackett Blackwell really loves her

"Yes, Ruby is the treasure of the family. A few days ago, she was eating watermelon and accidentally ate the watermelon seeds. She was extremely anxious. When my mother saw that she was about to cry, she went to ask why. In the end, the little fellow pursed her lips and refused to say anything. Her hand was pressed against her stomach."

When Rose heard that, she frowned and thought that it was Ruby's stomach pain. As a pediatrician, she did not want her

child to fall sick.

Edward had always been a person who could observe expressions. When he saw Rose frowning, he explained first. "Ruby isn't sick. She thought that the watermelon seeds would germinate in her stomach and grow watermelons. Her stomach would burst"

Rose's reflex was very short, and she laughed at once. The entire enclosed carriage was filled with her hearty laughter. and she did not hide it at all.

Edward just looked at her and smiled. He liked it very much and it was very infectious.

She kept laughing for a while. Rose's driving skills were average. She was definitely looking ahead. Of course, she did not know that Edward was looking at her. The only thing she could manage was the front of the road. After all, there were two lives. She had to drive seriously.

She could move her mouth, but she couldn't move her eyes. This was her bottom line when it came to driving.

The car followed the navigation and arrived at Athana Medical University's barbecue restaurant. This was the restaurant where Sherri, Natalie, and Edward often came to eat.

The reason why Edward brought Rose here was very simple. He wanted to tell her that he had let go. He did not bring her here today to miss Natalie's past. Instead, he wanted to bring her to places he had visited before and felt that they were good. For example, the barbeque in this restaurant was delicious and the lady boss was very good.

After Rose got out of the car, he looked around. Many of them were young. Some of them were still talking about medicine when they passed by. She glanced at it. This was Natalie and Sherri's university.

"I don't mean anything else. I just want to tell you that my heart is empty. Edward explained immediately before she misunderstood.

"You guys used to come here often?" She was not a particularly unreasonable person. Edward repeatedly emphasized that he was not a scumbag. She also believed in her own judgment.

"It was always three people when I came." It could be considered as explaining to Rose that he had never been alone with

Natalie.

This sentence indeed sounded inexplicably comfortable to Rose. She also liked to say whatever was on her mind. She didn't want him to misunderstand her today and suspect her tomorrow. She had always liked to be direct.

Just like William and Grace, they would never let a misunderstanding stay overnight. If the misunderstanding was not resolved, both of them would not sleep. They would sleep when it was resolved. This was the principle that they had upheld for so many years.

William said that marriage was like this. The idea of a divorce could not be born overnight. It was accumulated over time, and the death of the heart was not instantaneous. It was also accumulated over time.

If one problem was not solved today, if another problem was not solved tomorrow, things would pile up. For example, if work piled up a little today and a little tomorrow, it would pile up over time. By the time the leaders came to check on you, you would no longer know which one you wanted to do first.

Rose had always felt that William's idea was right. She also liked this kind of directness. She did not want to contradict small problems. There was no need to go around the Earth and return to the original place for things that could be explained in a few sentences.

While the two of them were talking, they had already arrived at the front desk. The lady boss knew Edward. He was a regular customer. As soon as she saw him, she said warmly, "Hey, handsome, it's been a long time. There's a change today. Where are your two sisters? They didn't come today."

Sister?

Rose wondered if Natalie was Edward's younger sister in the eyes of others.

The lady boss had always been a talkative person. She glanced at Rose and praised, "Young lady, you're not bad-looking. A

fiend?"

Rose smiled back politely. The next second, her defense was broken.

Edward told the truth in all seriousness. "I'm chasing her."

Scarlet quietly dyed Rose's ears. Even though she was usually carefree, it was still embarrassing to be introduced so bluntly, but her heart was warm.

The lady boss grinned as if she had suddenly realized something. "No wonder. Young lady, this young man is a warm man. He's very warm. It's not a bad choice to keep warm in winter. Think about it carefully. I'll give you a discount today."

"Thank you, Lady Boss." After saying that, Edward pulled Rose's arm and walked into a private room.

After a while, the lady boss came to order. After ordering, she left with a smile, looking happy.

Because of Edward's words just now, Rose's heart was in turmoil. It was like a small stone thrown into the already unstable lake. The shaking would make one's eyes blur.

Ten minutes later, all the barbeque dishes and drinks were served one after another. The waiter adhered to the principle of not disturbing and quietly left the private room.

Edward patiently took care of her and placed the items in front of her. He took the initiative to answer the doubts in Rose's

heart.

"This kebab tastes good. Sherri can eat a lot every time you come. Try it

He handed over a skewer of meat and Rose naturally took it.

"Are you wondering why everyone thinks Natalie is my sister?"

Rose did not stuff the food into his mouth immediately. She looked at him in shock. Was he planning to explain Natalie to her?

In the end, she nodded because she was indeed a little curious.

"Because that's how I introduce them wherever I go. There was a hint of nervousness on Edward's face as he looked at her in a daze.

"Why, because you know Natalie doesn't like you?"

It would be a lie to say that she didn't feel bad. It might be rare to talk to someone you liked about the white moonlight in the other party's heart. She, Rose, was one of them. She even had so many questions and cooperated so well.

"Both. But when the lady boss asked who you were, I wanted to introduce you."

Rose was speechless.

So that was what he meant by saying so much. She lowered her head shyly and ate.

Was this telling her what he thought?

After making such a turn, who said that Edward was reserved and that the cushion was so exquisite?

Looking at the shy Rose, Edward smiled and also reached out to pick up something to eat. The barbecue today was especially fragrant.

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After eating the barbecue, it was already 10:30 p.m.

They walked out of the private room.

Edward went to the front desk to pay the bill and said goodbye to the lady boss. Every detail was a courtesy that came from

the bottom of his heart.

Rose stood at the side and looked at the man's refined and polite manner. She thought that marry girls should like such a boy. He could take care of people in all aspects, and most importantly, his mouth was not mean

There were also many people who liked Frank Roberts spewing venom at any time and anywhere. Even the eyes of the young ladies in Lithern Club were fixed on their brother.

If her brother hadn't kept his chastity, the Roberts family's wives might be countless.

When they arrived at the parking lot, Edward thought for a moment and suggested sincerely, "I'll drive when we get back. It's quite late. Take a nap in the car. I rested when I came. It's your turn now. Each person will drive once,"

His words were very fair, and there was no hidden meaning in his tone.

In that case, Rose was too embarrassed to refuse. She could only agree readily. "Alright."

After getting into the car, Rose kept thinking about Edward's introduction to her. Her heart was warm, and the corners of her mouth curled up slightly. In order to hide her embarrassment, she pretended to close her eyes and rest

Edward did not disturb the fake silence. He turned on the popular song. It was quiet as the car drove. The time was peaceful. As time passed, the person beside him breathed rhythmically and fell asleep.

Edward glanced at the person beside him from the corner of his eye. He stopped on the side of the road. Edward, who never prepared a blanket in the car, leaned over and took out a light green blanket from the passenger seat and gently covered

Rose.

It is the same color as the turtle in Rose's post.

After doing a series of actions, he started the car again. He drove even more steadily and at a uniform speed than before. He did not feel any bumps at all.

Edward remembered the Roberts family's route. He was not a directionally challenged person. As long as he had walked it once, he could basically remember it. He drove towards the Roberts family according to his memory.

When the car was half a mile away from the villa of the Roberts family, Edward stopped the car. Tom, who was following closely behind, stopped as well. He knew that they were going to change cars.

Tom thought, "For some reason, it felt like Rose having an affair with Mr. Landor."

Edward got out of the car and gently closed the door. He turned to the passenger seat. Rose slowly woke up. When she woke up, there was no sign of Edward in the car. She twisted her neck and tried to wake up.

Finally, she saw Edward's tall figure outside the car window. She opened the car door and got out of the car without realizing that she was covered with a blanket. When the blanket fell to the ground,

Edward quickly grabbed it.

It was only then that Rose saw the pale green blanket in his hand. The color was comfortable and she liked it. This color is

nice."

The corners of Edward's lips curled up. His smile was dark and unclear. "You're awake?"

"Yes, it feels so comfortable. I'm going now. Bye." Rose stretched after getting out of the car and said goodbye casually.

"Good-bye."

Edward's eyes were filled with reluctance to say goodbye. He liked the atmosphere with Rose.

After taking a few steps, Rose seemed to have thought of something. She turned around and smiled. She said to Edward sincerely, "The barbecue is very delicious. We'll form a team next time if there's a delicious place."

"Okay." Edward understood what she meant. This was a kind girl who deserved to be cherished.

Her smile was like a bright light shining into the deepest part of his heart, slowly occupying his territory. Looking at the back of the car in the distance, Edward turned around and got into the car to leave.

When Rose arrived at his house, she instructed Tom, "Keep it a secret. Don't tell my brother."

Tom was in a dilemma. He needed to help hide the fact that she was secretly dating. The risk of being beaten up was very high. He was risking his life to earn money. "I understand. Miss, I've always kept my mouth shut. Don't worry

Rose looked like she thought he was a child who could be taught. She was very gratified and satisfied. "Not bad, not bad. You keep your mouth shut. Goodbye."

"Lalalala, laalala, laalala, birds chirping, flowers..." Halfway through the song, she realized that the three pairs of eyes in the entire family were fixed on her. For a moment, she felt guilty and embarrassed.

"You're all here. I thought you were asleep. I went to have supper with Natalie and the rest. Well, I forgot to bring it for you."

Rose tried her best to explain and pulled Natalie and the others out.

Frank sat in the armchair and watched her sister lie seriously. It made her hair stand on end. She lowered her head and changed the topic. "What are you guys doing? Are you discussing something big?"

Seeing that his daughter said that she was going out to play with friends, William Roberts did not intend to continue asking. He could not wait for his daughter to be happier and have more friends. "We're talking about your brother's betrothal gift. Do you have any good ideas? Your brother is preparing to propose to your sister-in-law"

Upon hearing this, Rose perked up. She didn't sit even if there was a seat beside him. She sat down on her brother's armchair and squeezed his butt. "Go over a little. I'll sit for a while."

Frank looked at her in disdain, but he did not lift his sister up. "This is an armchair. Go to the other side."

Rose just wanted to sit with Frank. "Your butt isn't big either. I'll be fine with just a little. Can you move? Hurry up."

Grace Roberts looked at the two children in front of him who were almost 30 years old and did not know what to say. In the end, she chose not to say anything and let them handle it themselves.

Although he was disgusted, Frank still raised his butt. "You're a girl. Be more reserved."

Frank was talking about how she came back late at night. The Roberts' parents heard that they were snatching seats, so the channel was off-topic.

However, Rose could tell. She didn't agree with Edward immediately. It was just a meal. Good friends could eat together, but they looked like a couple.

"Isn't your baby Ava also quite proactive? Why don't you say? I'm very reserved, okay?"

Rose was full of confidence. Compared to Ava's initiative, she was still shy.

Rose's forehead was flicked heavily. She grabbed her brother's hand and bit it. William was afraid that they would fight, so he quickly stopped them. "It's getting late. Let's hurry up and discuss the engagement."

With that said, the two of them retracted their gazes. A second ago, the two of them were about to fight, but the next second, Rose leaned against Frank as if her bones had been slapped.

Frank bumped her shoulder. "Soft bones."

"Yes, I just got it. Let me lean on it for a while. I'm exhausted. Don't worry, I don't plan to register your shoulder with a trademark. Don't be nervous. Just lean on it for a while. In the future, the right to use this shoulder will still belong to my

sister-in-law."

Frank could not be bothered with her. He ignored his sister's existence and said to his parents, who were sitting on the other side, "You guys just have to be in charge of appearing. I'll do the rest myself."

Proposing to a young lady was irreplaceable. The engagement required her parents to go to Sapphire City together to show their sincerity. Back then, when Trevon Wilson registered their marriage, it was also his parents who went to propose together.

Moreover, they had not registered their marriage. The young lady was the Turner family's treasure.

Grace had the habit of drinking coffee after staying up late. After drinking a glass of coffee, she said calmly, "I've already registered the jewelry company and it's operating normally. The company's name is HY. You can choose the style

tomorrow."

HY?

Frank thought about the full name in his heart. Henry, a king in the Middle Ages, was called the Birdcatcher. That was a good name. His encounter with Ava did start with a screen full of birds.

"Yes" Previously, he had told Grace not to run a jewelry company. He did not expect it to be done secretly.

Grace was a person who was swift and decisive. She never delayed what she wanted to do.

Rose lay on her brother's body and raised her thumbs in the air. "Are we really starting a jewelry company? Wow, Grace, I have to learn your mobility."

"If you like it, you can choose with your brother tomorrow," Grace said, crossing her arms in front of her chest.

Looking at her calm son, Grace said again, "The defensive map was sent back last time. Do you need to send it all over this time? Sooner or later, the Roberts family will be yours. You can make this decision yourself now."

"Half of the Roberts family shares are with you, and 30% is with Rose. Your father and I take 20%. We'll transfer it all to you tomorrow. Tell me in advance how much you need for the betrothal gift. I'll propose it in the next few days and transfer it to you in an account."

This was Grace's style of doing things.

It was clean and neat, without the slightest bit of reluctance.

Grace was very busy every day. If she did not prepare in advance, she would definitely not be able to make it in time. Moreover, this was how she handled things. She liked to prepare everything in advance.

Frank patted his sister's head as if he was petting a cat. He asked casually. How much money can you use?"

Roset thought. Does Brother want to go bankrupt? I won't be eating chaff and vegetables in the future, right?"

William said before Grace, "I'll transfer as much as you want." It was worth it to get a daughter-in-law. "200 million dollars."

William thought. "That rascal is really generous like me. This is probably the cash. There are probably more than a few miscellaneous things."

Grace's lips curled up. It was unknown if she was happy or unhappy. "Sure, I'll fork out the money. I'll transfer it to a card within three days. Come to the company tomorrow to transfer the shares. The jewelry company is already under your fume."

"There's no need for the shares. I'll transfer 50% of my shares. I'll tell you in advance that I'll prepare the rest myself. You just have to appear."

After the matter was settled, the Roberts family couple went upstairs, leaving Rose and Frank in the living room.

Rose sat up and patted her brother's shoulder. "Hey, don't say that I'm stingy. If you think 50% is too little, I can give you all my shares™"

These words stunned Frank. This girl was generous and he did not dote on her for nothing. "Keep it. I'm afraid that you won't be able to get married. Perhaps you can hide some dowry"

"Fuck, do I look like someone who can't get married? I'm someone who's courted, alright? The person who likes me doesn't care if I'm from the Roberts family or not. Do you know that they like me? Just myself as a person."

Rose tried her best to defend her charm and emphasized it again and again.

Frank ignored her nonsense and did not intend to ask for her dowry. He still had his own savings and assets. The income from Lither Club, Grand Manor was also quite considerable. He wanted to give 600 million dollars to her. He would fork out 400 million dollars himself. The 200 million dollars could be considered a loan from his parents. "Did you go out with Edward at night?"

Speaking of Edward. Rose was still a little shy. "Ah, he said that he would treat me to lunch and supper, so I agreed. I didn't agree with the relationship. Didn't you ask me to get to know him better? If I want to

know him better, I have to get close to him. I can't get to know him through the air, but he's really a good person."

He was especially attentive, warm-hearted, and full of warmth.

Frank thought that if he was a bad person, how could he turn a blind eye and let them interact with him? "He's already 30 years old. He's more anxious than you. You don't have to long for marriage so much when you're 26 years old. Be more discerning."

"Got it. Isn't he pursuing me? I didn't agree immediately."

It was just that when she looked at Edward's refined and slightly melancholic face, she was sometimes afraid that she would not be able to resist and agree directly. Fortunately, her willpower was firm.

After that, Frank did not say anything else. He believed that Edward knew his limits. After Rose said that she liked Edward, Frank got someone to check Edward thoroughly again. "Remember to apply for leave on the 28th, do you hear me?"

"Got it. It's just your proposal. I'll definitely be there to witness it."

How could she miss out on such a thing?

[Chapter 408](#)

For the rest of the time, Edward went to pick up Rose for lunch every afternoon. No matter what, Rose temporarily left the organization.

Only Sherri and Natalie were left in the hospital.

Soon, it was May 27th.

On this day, Rose returned from her meal as usual. However, she did not look for Sherri and the others. Instead, she went straight to the HR department to apply for leave.

When she came out after applying for leave, she bumped into Natalie coming out of the washroom. She glanced at the leave slip in her hand and asked, "Are you applying for leave?"

Rose glanced at the note in her hand and replied, "Yes, I'll tell you what to do. You can't tell Ava. Isn't tomorrow Ava's birthday? My brother is preparing to propose to Ava and then settle the marriage first."

When Natalie heard this, she felt that Frank must have planned this for a long time. However, the two of them had been dating for a few months. Both families knew about it. Whether it was Ava or Frank, they were all devoted people who wanted to get married.

"Your pediatrics department has been quite busy recently. What excuse did you use to apply for leave? Will the HR department let you go?"

Natalie asked curiously.

Rose smiled and handed the note to Natalie. She said softly, "This stays between us. Don't tell your Old Trevon."

This made Natalie even more curious. At the same time, she felt that the reason was definitely not simple. She took the note and looked at it. She looked up at Rose suspiciously. "Are you sure this is good?"

Rose took back the leave slip and stuffed it into her pocket. "I can't think of a way either. Besides, it's not easy to apply for leave now. I've used up all the reasons I could think of last time. I used this reason to be coherent."

The reason said on the note was imprinted in Natalie's mind. "My brother is going to be removed from the family tree tomorrow and officially become a live-in son-in-law. The entire family is sad. I'm afraid

that my parents will do something stupid. I hope the leader will allow me to look after my parents. Thank you”

She finally knew why Trevon Wilson couldn’t find out. This reason was probably the only reason in the world that Rose could think of. Even Sherri wasn’t at such a high realm.

In the end, Natalie silently gave Rose a thumbs up. “You’re really awesome. You might have been left behind by aliens in

Athana for fun.”

“It’s a secret” After saying that, Rose made a clicking gesture, indicating that she wanted to silence her.

Natalie changed the topic. “I’ve already sent the gift over. A few days ago, I was still planning to apply for leave, but Aunt and the others didn’t agree, so I sent the gift over. It should be about today. When he proposes, remember to help Ava take photos and record beautiful memories. As her elder sister, I might not be able to go. I’ll leave this mission to you.”

Natalie felt a little regretful and apologetic.

Rose comforted her warmly. She knew that Ava was very important to Natalie. He hugged Natalie’s shoulder and said, “Hey, aren’t you pregnant? If you weren’t pregnant, you would have died long ago. Ava can understand. I’ll broadcast it live for you guys.”

“Okay, thank you.”

“It’s not a big deal. Taking photos is my hobby. I’m very skilled.”

Natalie admitted that Rose’s post was better at taking photos of living things or herself.

In the evening, the Roberts family boarded the plane.

On the plane, Rose sent a message to her brother. “We’re ready to set off. You’ve been in Sapphire City for a week. Are you done?”

“Yes.

“I really don’t know how Ava can stand your stinginess for words. I won’t ask you for money even if I say another word.” This time, Frank replied with four words. “It depends on people.”

“Crap.”

After the plane took off, Rose started sleeping. She might need to help her brother see if he had missed anything at night. She would probably have to stay up late. If she slept for a while now, she could still sleep for a few hours.

William was a little excited. Back when he was working hard, he had never thought that he would have a son who would

propose marriage one day.

At that time, he was prepared to be hacked to death at any time. He did not expect to live so long and have a son and a daughter. He also had a beautiful and cold wife. He sighed. “Gracie, are you excited?”

William rarely used this name. It was only when he was aroused, or when he made a mistake, or when he wanted to express

his emotions.

Grace glanced at him. "What are you trying to say?"

"I want to say that we're very happy. Our son is about to be engaged. I never thought that I, William Roberts, would have such a day."

Grace understood what he meant. She reached out and interlocked her fingers with his. "Didn't you say that your life would get better and better with you? Now that you've done it, you're even lamenting."

"Gracie, you're my lucky star."

Grace's eyes flashed, and she held his hand even tighter. The warmth of their palms allowed them to feel each other's feelings. Even without saying a word, she knew what this action meant.

A few hours later.

The plane landed at the airport of Sapphire City. Frank was already waiting at the airport. Seeing them come out, he stepped forward to get the suitcase.

After William's luggage was taken away by his son, he held Grace's hand. Grace did not refuse. Being held by him was an invisible indulgence.

Rose took three steps forward and pushed her suitcase to her brother. She naturally held her brother's wrist. "I'm so tired. At least you have a conscience to pick us up."

Frank glanced at her in disdain, but he did not shake her hand off. He pulled the two suitcases with one hand and said, angrily. "I'm here to pick up Grace, William. You can do whatever you want."

Rose pouted and leaned against Frank. "You've forgotten about your sister after getting a wife. Forget it, I won't argue with you on account that an old leftover man like you has finally caught someone's eye."

Frank took the Roberts couple and Rose to the Sapphire Hotel and put their luggage in the presidential suite that they had booked in advance.

Rose shared a suite with Grace and William

The night was dark and the moon was shining brightly.

An office in the Sapphire Hotel. It was wide. Seven people were sitting in the coffee room with a stack of documents on the

table.

A woman was wearing a simple and elegant gown, with flowers blooming in summer. Her hair was tied up with a bright white jade hairpin. She was dignified, elegant, and gentle. She also had the charm of a lady.

As for the other woman, it formed a contrast. She was wearing black wide-legged trousers and a casual shirt. Her collarbone hair was casually tied behind. Her entire face was cold, making it impossible to tell her age, but she had a strong aura.

On the other hand, the men were dressed much simpler. One was wearing a formal gray suit, and the other was wearing a

white suit.

On such an occasion, Rose needed to reduce her presence. When she entered, she had already politely called out to someone. She lowered her head and sat beside her brother, pursing her lips without saying a word. She was here today to be a witness and appear for free.

Daniel Turner, who was wearing a gray suit, spoke first. He was approachable and did not have the airs of a rich man. "It's been hard on you to come all the way here. If you have anything you're not satisfied with staying in the hotel, feel free to

mention it."

William politely greeted, "They're all quite good. I heard from Frank that this hotel is yours. This is many times better than Frank's hotel."

"Mr. Roberts, you're too kind. Your son is very capable. Grand Manor is not inferior to my Sapphire Hotel."

Grace didn't like such formalities. She liked to be direct, but today's occasion was different. She didn't plan to continue the small talk. She glanced at Emma Turner, who had been sitting upright and dignified. Her red lips moved slightly. "I hope you can forgive me for coming so suddenly today. I believe Mr. Turner and Mrs. Turner know our family. My name is Grace Roberts, and I'm Frank's mother. We're here today mainly to propose on behalf of our son. I wonder if Mr. Turner and Mrs. Turner have any thoughts.

Today, you're the first and we're the second. Don't be polite just because we're guests."

William chimed in, "That's right, Mr. Turner. If you have any thoughts, feel free to ask. We'll think of a way to satisfy you if we can. It's all for the sake of the child."

Joseph couldn't help but look up at the woman who spoke directly. He had investigated Frank's mother. It could be said that there was no need to investigate. He would know after asking.

She was very famous. When she was ruthless, she was even more ruthless than Frank's father. She did things cleanly. Frank directly inherited his mother's genes. Without any nonsense, he went straight to the point.

An hour ago, Frank called Joseph and directly said that he wanted to propose to Ava. He also told Joseph his plans for tomorrow and hoped to give the phone to Ava's father, Daniel Turner.

When Daniel picked up the phone, Frank was polite and direct. He told him his thoughts and even made a guarantee.

In the end, the three of them agreed to come to the Sapphire Hotel because Frank was going to surprise Ava tomorrow.

Upon hearing this, Emma smiled gently and elegantly picked up the coffee cup, and took a sip. She gently put it down and continued to pursed her lips without saying anything.

With his parents around, Frank chose not to make a sound. He knew that his mother could handle things well. Rose lowered her head and paced around the few of them.

Daniel agreed with William's words. A rich family like theirs just wanted to see every child happy. "Mr. Roberts is right. It's for the child. We quite like Frank Ava also likes him. Otherwise, our requests are secondary. We only have one request. Ava can be happy. At home, she is pampered by us like a princess. As a father, I definitely hope that there will be someone who can replace us and pamper her for the rest of my life.

"Although Ava is not old and has lived at the top of the pyramid since she was young, she is not arrogant and domineering. I believe that you can feel this after being together for so long. She is different from other princesses. She does not have princess syndrome."

Frank nodded and responded politely. He reached out to refill Mr. Turner's glass and refilled his parents' glass. "I know. I like Ava, not for her family. Just as Ava said, she likes me as a person. I'm the same for no other reason."

Daniel thought, "Is this kid telling us that Ava only likes him? Is this a pointer?"

Joseph curled his lips in a way that no one could see. He picked up the coffee cup and took a sip. His gaze landed on Frank. Frank smiled and reached out to refill his cup.

William placed a stack of documents in front of the Turner family and explained, "This is the sincerity we brought. Mr. Turner can ask for it again. I'm not very cultured. I won't say beautiful words."

Grace noticed that Daniel did not take it. Instead, Emma glanced at it. Grace had always been observant. She could also tell that although the person speaking for the Turner family was a man, the most useful person to talk to was still this gentle and silent woman.

"Mrs. Turner, why don't you take a look?"

Emma picked up the information and looked at it. Daniel naturally did not object. He mainly did not know what his wife was thinking and did not dare to agree rashly.

The betrothal gifts were made into a concise list of gifts. There were 50% shares of the Roberts Group and a jewelry company. All the shares under the name of Frank in Lither Club, Grand Manor were written as betrothal gifts. There were 88 miscellaneous shares. The meaning was quite good.

Putting down the list of gifts, Emma handed the documents to her husband beside her. She sat upright with her hands on her lap and replied in a soft voice, "I agree to this marriage. But the gifts are too expensive. Just as my husband said, we only want Ava to be happy. Frank, can you do that and cherish Ava forever?"

"I promise." Then, Frank took out all the defensive maps of the Roberts family and placed them on the table. "My life is in your hands."

When the Turner family saw these things, they were all shocked, including Joseph. They understood how eager Frank wanted to marry Ava. Not only the defensive map of Athana but all of them.

Without using anything else, the importance of the last piece of information to the Roberts family was self-evident. In the end, Emma did not take it and took a piece of Athana's. "If we don't take it at all, it will show that we're not qualified as Ava's parents. We'll take the piece of Athana as a reminder to you to always remember your promise in the future. How about that

Frank promised again, "Thank you, Madam. I won't go back on my word."

Emma smiled and nodded.

In the end, Daniel said after his wife finished speaking. "Frank, we agree now, but if Ava doesn't agree to your proposal tomorrow, our agreement won't count. You still have to work hard."

"I know, Mister."

Even so, the Turner family knew that it was impossible for Ava to refuse. They could tell how much this girl liked Frank.

In the end, regarding the betrothal gift, the Turner family did not ask for the Roberts family's shares, nor did they intend to let Frank leave with nothing from the Roberts family. They knew the impact of the change in Roberts Group shares in

The Turner family repeatedly refused to accept 10% at most, no more. Just like when Trevon Wilson proposed marriage. Ava was going to be happy, and they were not selling their daughter,

The only requirement was for Ava to be happy. They would treat Ava well in the future.

[Chapter 409](#)

Love depended on fate. At this moment. Grace liked Emma very much.

Emma was gentle but firm. People could tell that she had the final say in everything though she kept silent. As long as she said something, her son and husband would not refute it.

Grace said, "Mrs. Turner, I like your personality. Do you mind my friending you on WhatsApp?"

Rose looked up suddenly. Grace had never taken the initiative to friend someone else on WhatsApp. It was difficult for ordinary people to add her to their friend lists.

To be honest, Emma also liked Grace's aura. Grace was not pretentious and was frank. She said whatever she wanted to say. As a dominant woman, she looked handsome. "Sure, I quite like your personality, too."

Frank picked up the cup and drank all the water. He smiled as he watched Grace and Emma take out their phones to friend

each other.

Seeing what the two women had done, the men began to take action, too. Then, Joseph friended Frank, and William friended Daniel.

Out of courtesy, Joseph and Rose also friended each other. Before leaving, Grace handed the list of gifts to Emma and said, "Please accept these gifts. Accepting gifts is one of the ceremonies of the wedding."

Emma had no choice but to take the list of gifts because of Grace's frankness and sincerity.

How Rose wished that she had taken videos while they were friending each other! They had planned to attend a meeting for a marriage proposal and engagement, and it turned into a meeting for them to friend each other. How amazing Grace's ability was!

After going back to the Sapphire Hotel, Rose was taken by Frank to see the setup of the proposal venue. William and Grace returned to their room instead of going there.

The presidential suite of the Sapphire Hotel was on the top floor, just like that in the Grand Manor. The difference was that the top floor of the Sapphire Hotel was a transparent sunroom. Inside was a greenhouse. This place was a peach garden. It was very comfortable, and people could look down at the scenery below. However, the people below could not see the people and things inside the presidential suite clearly even though they looked up.

When Rose arrived at the top floor, she was stunned. "Fuck, how can there be a place like this? Frank, is this what you get for having worked hard all week? How impressive it is! Ava will be so touched tomorrow, won't she?"

Frank stood not far away, reminding her, "Don't step on it. Stand here and watch"

Just as Rose was about to take a step forward, her collar was grabbed and she was dragged back. She held her forehead. "So, Frank, why did you ask me to come here? To watch you torture me?"

"It's so beautiful inside, but you don't allow me to go in. Must I just watch from a long distance without getting close?" Frank said kindly, "After I'm done tomorrow, you can take pictures and take the setup as an example. You can sleep inside,

100."

Rose didn't know what to say.

"You have only one mission tomorrow. Bring Ava here." Frank made full use of Rose and made arrangements for her. "All right, I'll do it since I'm so important. I've seen what I need to see, and I fully understand you, a man with double standards. I'll go to bed."

Rose looked as if she had been hurt. She pounded her chest.

She was slapped on the back of her head. Then, Frank put his arm around Rose's shoulders and went to the elevator. When they returned to the suite, William and Grace had already showered and gone to bed.

Rose had been thinking about how to naturally lure Ava into coming to the hotel without Ava noticing anything unusual at

all

She walked into the bathroom with doubts. Fifteen minutes later, she lay on the bed and prepared to send Ava messages. As soon as she unlocked her cell phone, she saw the message from Edward, (What do you want to eat tonight?)

It was 10 o'clock in the evening now. This message was sent two hours ago when they were talking about the proposal of marriage. Back then, Rose had turned her phone to silent mode, afraid of disturbing the serious atmosphere.

After getting off work today, Rose rushed home, brought her suitcase, and came with her parents to Sapphire City. As soon as she got off the plane and put her suitcase away, she followed Frank to the meeting place. She became a tool and pretended to be a lady, keeping saying, "Hello, Mr. Turner. Hello, Mrs. Turner."

She only said such words the whole night, which almost suffocated her to death.

She picked up her phone and replied truthfully, I'm not in Athana. I'm abroad.]

Edward replied instantly. [Going on a trip?]

Rose sent a dynamic picture of a shaking head, which was cute and funny. [No, my entire family is here to help my elder brother propose marriage. Don't tell Sherri about it. The proposal of marriage will be made tomorrow. Well, it's a secret. My elder brother wants to give my future sister-in-law a surprise]

Edward replied, Well, I know. Are you coming back tomorrow? Do you want me to pick you up?]

Rose wasn't sure whether her parents would go back tomorrow. If they didn't, she would have to go back alone.

She thought for a while. William and Grace didn't say that they would go back tomorrow, but she had to go back to work, for she only took a day off.

Rose lowered her head and replied. It don't know yet. Mr. Landor, you're quite professional at running after a girl.]

Edward laughed. [Because it's you.]

After reading thus message. Rose felt that the elements of love were circulating in her entire body. She was so excited that she almost couldn't help but agree. However, she took a deep breath and exhaled. She repeated this action five times. Then, she picked up her phone again and replied, [You're quite good at chatting. What you said sounds pretty good.]

Edward especially liked Rose's straightforward personality. [Go to bed early. If you come back alone, send me a message. I'll pick you up because I'm chasing after you.]

Rose felt that Edward was a man who seemed to carry a heat pack at all times. It could warm people to death. With it, one's feet wouldn't get cold even in winter. If she was with him, she would always feel warm even when they were old.

Everything he said could move her. Fortunately, she had a strong heart. [All right, I'll give you this chance. Good night.]

Edward replied, [Well, good night. Have a sweet dream.]

Then, Rose sent a message that confused Edward. [Wealth can't stop me from dreaming of becoming rich overnight.]

Edward replied, [What do you mean?]

He really did not understand the message. Sometimes, Rose's words were difficult to understand.

Rose replied, [Dream of getting rich]

After analyzing it, Edward understood it and replied with a smile. [I wish you success.]

On the second night, Rose finally came up with an idea.

Her reason was rather strange. This time, she did not use Frank as an excuse. Instead, she sacrificed herself and told Ava that she had fallen out of love and had just split with her boyfriend. She came to Sapphire City alone to divert herself from boredom. Then, she asked whether Ava was free to accompany her to the top floor of the hotel for a drink.

Ava was scared to death when she saw Rose's message. "Rose comes to Sapphire City alone, and she doesn't want Frank to know it. If something bad happens, there will be a lot of trouble. It is dangerous for a girl to get drunk at night."

Although Rose was now in the Sapphire Hotel, people's minds were unfathomable. Not all rich people were kind, and not all poor people were bad.

In the car, Ava said to her driver urgently for the first time, "Please hurry up. I have something urgent to attend to."

The driver was a little old and mature. He had always focused on safety when driving. This was also the reason why Daniel chose him as Ava's driver. He was worried, for Ava kept asking him to speed up.

"Miss, we're already over the speed limit. Safety first."

"Sorry, if we were a bit later, something bad might happen to my friend. When there are few cars, you speed up; and when there are many cars, you slow down. Is that okay?" Ava knew that driving too fast was dangerous and might harm others and themselves.

"All right. Please sit carefully, Miss."

On the top floor of the Sapphire Hotel.

Ava had thought that Rose was drinking in the Sunshine Garden. However, when Ava arrived at the top floor, it was abnormally quiet there.

She could see nobody. Other than the light at the elevator, it was pitch-black in the garden.

When she stepped in curiously, the lights in the glass room were suddenly on. There were numerous LED lights hanging on the four walls of the room, which were flickering in the dark night.

Over her head was the natural starry sky, and under her feet were countless pink rose petals. The whole room was filled with a sense of ritual. Ava seemed to have roughly guessed the reason. Her heart was pounding as she looked at the careful setup inside the room

There were dolls, balloons, and Gemini patterns. Ava searched for her sweetheart with surprise and nervousness.

There was neither music nor anybody dancing.

She knew that Frank would not make her wait long. She waited patiently for him to appear. After about two minutes, footsteps came from the door. Ava knew that it was Frank, for she could recognize his footsteps.

She had been missing him so much. In the still of night, she would think of his footsteps, his voice, and even every movement of his. All these were engraved in her mind. It was difficult not to remember them.

"Baby Ava." Ava turned around and looked at the man who was walking in slowly. He was holding a bouquet of red roses. The number of roses was not large, and it looked like 11.

It was Frank. Her Prince Charming had finally arrived. She didn't wait in vain.

Tears welled up in Ava's eyes. Holding the lower hem of her clothes tightly with both hands, she smiled sweetly. She was touched. "Frank. I miss you."

"I know. I'm coming," Frank said affectionately.

He had made Ava wait for a long time.

Ava knew that Frank was here to propose marriage today. Her tears flowed down and landed on the petals at her feet, gathering into a sparkling water droplet. The light gave it magic, making it shine in the night.

Dressed in a white suit, Frank looked like a prince from a painting. The moment he knelt on one knee, Daniel, Emma, Joseph, William, Grace, and Rose appeared at the door.

"Baby Ava, will you marry me? Because of his personality, Frank could not say too many sweet nothings. That he had spent a week preparing all these already showed that he loved Ava in his heart of hearts.

How could Ava, who was in tears, bear to see Frank kneeling all the time? She reached out to take the flowers and agreed readily. She held back her tears and replied in a nasal voice, "I've been waiting for this moment for a long time."

Frank stood up with her hand in his. Ava loved him so much that she couldn't bear to see him spend too much time on the proposal ceremony. Frank took out a custom-made pink diamond ring. "Baby Ava, give me your hand."

Ava obediently held out her hand in front of him. Her vision was blurred. She blinked and squeezed the tears out of her eyes before she could see the ring in Frank's hand clearly.

The ring looked like a small and exquisite crown that symbolized a princess. In the middle was a pink diamond that was dazzlingly brilliant, as if all the surrounding light was inferior to it.

Frank carefully and excitedly slid the ring into Ava's slender finger.

Looking at the ring being put on, Ava said playfully, "Frank, after you put the ring on my finger, I'll be your Little Princess for the rest of your life. You can't break your promise."

Frank said firmly. "All right, for the rest of my life."

Suddenly, many drones appeared in the sky. They glowed blue and kept changing shapes in the sky. They also formed the following sentence: Baby Ava, I'll love you forever.

After the ring was put on Ava's finger, her tears flowed uncontrollably. Frank hugged her affectionately and tightly. The words that Ava had been waiting for a long time rang in her ears. 'Baby Ava, I love you.'

The little girl hugged his firm waist tightly and buried her head in his chest. Applause broke out, and the first person to applaud was actually Joseph. Then, the parents of both families applauded, too.

Rose looked at Frank and Ava, who were embracing each other. Tears welled up in her eyes, but she still professionally said to the people in the video, "Did you see that? My brother has succeeded in proposing marriage."

Rose was so happy that she said in her heart, "I have a future sister-in-law now. Frank has successfully proposed. Now, he and Ava just wait to get married."

Frank did not invite outsiders to watch his proposal ceremony. This was the love between him and Ava. He did not need everyone's blessings. Instead, he just needed his family and friends to bear witness to his proposal.

[Chapter 410](#)

Rose was still having a video call. On the phone screen. Sherri and Natalie were wiping their tears with tissues.

It was obvious that they were touched.

Joseph was the first to leave the top floor with an upset expression and complicated feelings.

Other than Grace who was smiling, William, Daniel, and Emma all had tears in their eyes.

Grace held Emma's shoulders to comfort her. As they stepped out of the elevator, Grace said straightforwardly, "From today onwards, Ava will be my daughter, and Frank will be your son. At most, you'll have one more son, and you won't lose a daughter."

Emma did not push Grace's hand away. She smiled and walked forward. "Not bad."

At night, the Turners stayed in the Sapphire Hotel. William played chess with Daniel. Emma had heard Joseph introduce Grace simply before, so she was interested in how Grace could become the head of the Turner family. She thought that there should be a lot of bitterness and sadness in the process.

At that moment, Emma and Grace were sitting together and sharing their own stories. Grace, who was not chatty, was overwhelmed by Emma's questions and began to share her experiences with Emma.

On the top floor, after recording the proposal. Rose quietly left. Only Ava and Frank, today's main characters, were left in the cozy and romantic room and hugging each other affectionately.

Ava cried in Frank's arms for a long time. She was touched, excited, surprised, and nervous...

When she finally stopped crying and only sobbed softly. Frank's shirt was already drenched in her tears. He felt it and said in a low voice. "Alright. If you cry any longer, you won't be able to cry tonight"

Ava did not understand the sentence. She looked up at the tall and straight Frank and asked, "What do you mean?"

Her eyes were red and swollen, and she blinked in confusion. The formation of the drones outside the window was still changing

Frank looked down at Ava meaningfully and curled his lips into a smile. "It's nothing. Can you walk?"

Ava nodded, but in the next second, Frank suddenly picked her up. Ava was stunned and subconsciously wrapped her arms around Frank's neck.

She felt pretty good. She held the flowers in her hand and rested her head on Frank's shoulder. "Frank, I love you. I love you very, very much."

Frank's breathing suddenly quickened, his heart skipped a beat, and his voice became a little hoarse. "Tell me later."

Ava didn't quite understand what Frank said and was confused all the time. However, she was in a good mood, so she didn't think about it further. Instead, she just wanted to lie in Frank's arms.

Frank walked quickly to his room. He swiped the room card while holding Ava, and the door opened with a click.

The lights in the room were not turned on, and the curtains were drawn. Nothing could be seen clearly in the darkness. Frank closed the door with his foot and locked it. This way, Ava could not go out at night.

Hearing the sound of the lock, Ava seemed to have understood what was going to happen next. She recalled what Frank had just said and finally understood a little.

Frank put down Ava and turned on a wall lamp. He was so close to her, and his facial features were right in front of her eyes. Ava did not hesitate for a second. She held the flowers in her hand and tiptoed to kiss Frank's lips.

Without hesitation, Frank took the flowers from Ava's hand and threw them on the ground. In the next second, he captured her delicate lips. Ava raised her head and accepted the kiss, her hands tugging at Frank's shirt nervously.

Frank held the back of her head gently and pressed her against him bit by bit. The kiss became more enthusiastic. Ava was dizzy from the kiss, and her heart beat wildly as if something was drumming in it. In the beginning, she could still stand steadily, but in the end, Frank had to hold her waist to stabilize her.

The kiss continued. However, Frank was not satisfied with kissing Ava's lips only. He was infatuated with other places and almost couldn't control himself.

His voice was getting hoarser and hoarser. He whispered in Ava's ear in a deep voice, "Baby Ava, can I?"

Ava understood what he meant and nodded with her flushed face. Hearing that, Frank picked her up and placed her on the bed. The light in the room wasn't bright. Ava lay on the bed nervously, her hands gripped her dress, and her palms were sweating. Even so, she was willing to be with Frank.

Frank's eyes were bloodshot. He trapped Ava in his arms and asked for her opinion again, "Are you sure? I won't stop in the process."

Ava paused for a moment before nodding again. The next second, Frank leaned down and kissed her, slowly and gently

reducing her nervousness.

Time passed bit by bit. Ava suddenly called out, "Frank..."

Seeing her frown, Frank tried his best to restrain his desire and coaxed her gently. "Baby Ava, bear with it for a moment."

This time, he didn't stop because he felt pity for Ava. He wanted Ava. He wanted everything about Ava.

Perhaps because Frank hadn't closed the window completely when he left just now. Through the narrow gap, the night breeze blew in, causing the originally quiet curtains to flutter. The dim light shone on the curtain and seemed to provide a stage for the curtain's dancing.

Exploring was human nature, and no one would refuse beauty.

The night was exceptionally beautiful.

Rose took the private plane of the Roberts family back alone.

Emma and Grace admired each other a lot. Therefore, the hospitable Turners hoped that Grace and William could stay in Sapphire City for a few more days. Grace was always straightforward, and she agreed to stay directly.

"What a poor guy am I. I can inherit billions of assets and live a comfortable and free life. Why do I have to choose to work hard?"

There were many bodyguards on the plane. Considering that Rose would go back alone, Joseph meticulously arranged for the bodyguards of the Turner family to ensure her safety.

Rose was full of energy at night and was not going to sleep. She was talkative, and she began to chat with the silent. bodyguards. "Thank you for sending me back."

Rose said to the bodyguards of the Turner family. Pat was among them, and he answered politely on behalf of others, "Miss Roberts, you're welcome. It is our duty"

Rose felt that Pat was too serious. "Do you usually not smile? Although it's easy to have wrinkles if you smile too much, I think life will be better if you smile more."

The other bodyguards under Pat were shocked when they heard Rose's words. They looked at Rose, a talkative young lady. in disbelief as if she was an alien.

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Pat replied politely, "There's nothing funny. I am rarely amused by anything."

Rose looked regretful. "Oh... That's a pity. I don't have a joke that can make you laugh now."

Later, Pat had been asked questions by Rose and forced to chat with her for a few hours. He felt as if he had said everything in his life and probably did not want to talk in the next few months.

Rose was too eloquent.

When the plane arrived at Athana Airport, it was already at midnight. There were not many stars in the sky, looking pitifully

few.

After getting off the plane, Rose strode out of the airport. Behind her, a group of bodyguards followed. At that moment, Rose looked much like Grace as she walked out with a different aura.

If not for her excited footsteps, she would have been exactly like Grace.

When Rose arrived at the entrance, a man in a thin trench coat and glasses slowly walked over from afar. He stopped in front of her and took the suitcase from her hand. "I'll help you take it."

Rose was stunned for a moment. Edward did say that she could send him a message if she came back alone. However, so many bodyguards sent her back to Athana. Besides, it would be late at night when she returned home. At the thought of that, she did not send Edward a message.

More importantly, Rose wasn't Edward's girlfriend yet, and she thought that it was embarrassing to ask him to pick her up so late at night.

She fell silent for a few seconds before saying, "Why are you here?"

In fact, she wanted to ask Edward how he got to know that she would come back alone.

Edward did not tell the truth. "I guessed."

Rose thought, "Are you a fortuneteller? How can you guess that?"

Anyway, she didn't believe it. She didn't even buy a plane ticket, and how could Edward know that she would be back now and appear in time? Unless....

"You didn't come here to wait for me all day long, did you?" Rose was stunned when she said that. However, it was the only proper hypothesis that could explain why Edward was here.

“Get in the car, and I’ll send you back. Will you be scared if you stay at home alone?”

Edward did not answer Rose’s question. He was worried that she would be afraid of living alone in a big house.

Rose said to the bodyguards behind her, “I’ll take my friend’s car. You guys can follow behind. Don’t worry,”

Then, she sat in the passenger seat of Edward’s car and fastened her seatbelt. She did not give up and asked Edward, who was sitting in the driver’s seat, “You haven’t answered my question just now.”

Rose had to get to the bottom of the matter.

Edward smiled charmingly. “You can think it that way. You don’t have to feel burdened. I just don’t want to miss the opportunity to pick you up.”

Rose roared inwardly. “Damn it! How can he be such a considerate man?”

She smiled and averted her gaze, looking at the scenery outside the window. She seemed to be thinking about something. and the corners of her lips were curled up into a smile.

Edward drove steadily in the direction of the Roberts’ place. After an unknown period of time, Rose, who had been staring out of the window, suddenly turned to look at Edward.

Sensing her burning gaze. Edward slowed down. “What’s wrong?”

Rose paused for a while as if she was making a big decision. She did not want to miss out on a good man. Not to mention. anything else, there were not many men like Edward who was handsome and considerate at the same time. The only thought in her mind now was to be with him.

“Edward, I’ve decided. I’m willing to be your girlfriend.”

Edward stepped on the brake, and the car stopped. His heart beat even faster, and so did Rose. No one knew how struggling she was before she said such shameless words.

She had reminded herself of being reserved. However, she did not know why she chose to be straightforward in the end. If Frank knew that she was so unreserved, he would probably scold her endlessly.

Edward thought that he had misheard and wanted to confirm it. “You agreed to be my girlfriend?”

“Didn’t I make myself clear enough? Then L...

Rose was interrupted by the sudden kiss. Edward reached out and pulled her closer to him, his lips on hers.

He didn’t kiss her deeply but just kissed her lightly. It was his first kiss.

Rose’s face blushed in an instant. She asked in embarrassment. “You haven’t been chasing me for long. Did I agree too quickly?”

Her tone was not as blunt as before. Instead, there was a trace of shyness. Edward found it cute. This was the first time he had seen Rose shy. “No. This is what I long for. Rose, during our relationship, if you

feel that I'm not suitable, you can go back on your word at any time. But I hope I can have a chance to prove myself, and I'll continue to pursue you.

"I once loved someone else deeply before, which is unfair to you. You can accept it even if you know the situation, which means that you are a magnanimous girl. I'll prove that you are the only one in my heart now."

Edward explained seriously and sincerely, afraid that Rose would not believe him. Rose looked at him and said. "If I didn't believe you, I wouldn't have agreed to it. Edward..."

She found it a little difficult to speak.

"What's wrong?" Edward looked at Rose's flushed face and thought that she was still shy. He did not intend to joke with her.

Rose's voice was as low as a kitten's miaow. "I think... I think you looked quite handsome when you kissed me just now. Can you do it again?"

With that, Rose felt ashamed and wished she could get out of the car immediately. But she indeed felt pretty good just now. and she finally understood why Frank could kiss Ava for so long.