

## The Tide 481

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Rose dragged Ava to her new bedroom, wanting to share her happiness. Everything in the room was decorated by Edward, and Rose was still very touched by his efforts to this day.

As long as she did not lose her memory, she would remember it for the rest of her life.

In the future, she would still be touched when she thought about it.

Seeing his sister pull Ava to her room in the hotel, Frank naturally followed closely behind. He strode in lazily, and Edward followed behind with something in his hand.

When Frank saw the decoration in the room, he smiled again and turned to Edward, who was following behind. "Who was the one decorating the room? You or the hotel staff?"

Edward answered truthfully. "I don't have much time, so the style is pretty simple. I'll prepare something better for Rose when we get back to Athana."

"It's not bad," Frank said.

These two words could be considered praise, and it was rare to hear such compliments from Frank. Edward had no particular reaction, as he didn't have much contact with Frank in normal circumstances and didn't realize the significance of these words coming from him.

This was how Frank usually spoke to Ava, so she wasn't surprised.

The most surprising reaction came from Rose, who quickly interpreted, "Oh my god, Frank, are you complimenting my Edward? 'Not bad' doesn't even cut it. You're practically saying his decoration is amazing, right?"

Frank thought, "My Edward? You guys just got married recently! Stop being this dramatic.

She only had eyes on Edward now, and Frank found it amusing.

Edward's gaze was fixed on Rose. His lips curled into a smile, and Rose also grinned brightly. Hearing her sharp-tongued brother praise her husband, she was rather thrilled.

Frank couldn't be bothered to look at his sister's silly look. The room was quite nice, and it could be seen that Edward had put in a lot of effort, which showed that he did care about Rose.

As an elder brother, he was quite satisfied with his sister's choice.

Ava was like a supervisor, placing her hands behind her back and observing every corner of the room. She felt that Rose was quite happy, and it could be seen that Edward was a thoughtful person.

Rose went over and grabbed Ava's shoulder. Her movements were too big, so Ava almost lost his balance. Frank quickly held Ava's arm and said to Rose, "You are already married, so it means you are an adult. Can't you try to be more mature?"

He turned around and said to Edward, "I'll leave this task to you."

Continuation of the conversation revealed that this task was even more challenging than completing a project at the company. He didn't have much confidence, and Rose was a free-spirited and happy-go-lucky type.

Forcing the label of "serious and mature" on Rose might be a bit challenging, but if she decided to perform gracefully on her own, she would do so exceptionally well.

After meeting Frank's cold gaze, Edward said with a gentle voice, "She's in charge of the family, and I'm in charge of the company."

Edward had mentioned this before, perhaps when discussing their birth mothers.

Frank said, "You guys already managed the workload. That's pretty fast."

Edward answered, "We've already reached an agreement"

"What are they talking about?" Rose pondered.

"Aren't we visiting their hotel room? Why are they talking about the workload? Ava was also confused."

In the end, Ava was persuaded by Rose to stay and help build Château de Courbonne. Ava wanted to build her palace with Frank, so she didn't take out the palace she had bought but instead asked Frank to put his things back in the room before coming back to Rose's room.

Seeing Frank leave, Edward followed.

Frank opened the door to the room next door and invited her out of politeness, "Wanna come for a drink?"

Edward didn't say a word but let his actions speak for his thoughts. He walked into Frank's suite, and upon seeing the room's arrangement, he deduced that they had probably arrived at Haililand not this morning but the previous night. Edward had some analytical skills, after all.

After analyzing the situation, Edward smiled and thanked him, "Thank you, Frank."

Seeing that Edward was looking around, Frank knew why he had expressed his gratitude. "I only have one request from you. You have to make Rose happy," he said.

Without waiting for Edward to respond, Frank continued, "You should know that Rose has had some traumatizing experiences in the past, which she would rather put behind. I hope you can help her move on."

Edward accepted the task readily. "Of course I will."

Seeing that Edward agreed with a serious expression, Frank politely invited Edward to hang out in the living room for a bit.

Inside Rose's room, Ava poured half of the pieces on the table. Each piece sparkled under the lamplight. Ava meticulously searched for and handed the puzzle pieces to Rose, who used tweezers and tools to start building the castle.

Two heads were better than one, and they formally kick-started a harmonious duct.

Not every piece was large. Some were quite small, requiring wide-open eyes to locate and precise alignment to a\*\*emble. If they went askew, it would be troublesome to disa\*\*emble them.

Edward and Frank were in the adjoining room discussing some topics men often talked about, along with Frank's instructions for Edward. On the other hand, Rose and Ava were in this room, continuously testing their perseverance, eyesight, and dexterity....

After about an hour of piecing it together, Ava rubbed her eyes, feeling like she was seeing stars even when she wasn't looking at the golden pieces.

It was as if the entire room was filled with golden pieces.

Rose also rubbed his eyes, blinked, put down the pieces, and lay flat on the carpet on the floor. She was worn out. "I was wrong. I shouldn't have overestimated myself. Building Chateau de Courbonne is not romantic at all but shooting myself

in the foot.

"Why did I decide to buy this castle blocks set? I was having a relaxing day. What is the point of spending money on something exhausting?" she asked herself.

Were there really enthusiasts for this sort of thing with stores opened this large? It took a great deal of patience and meticulousness to enjoy this kind of physical activity.

Ava agreed with her. This was indeed quite tiring, but she still felt a sense of accomplishment to look at the finished product on the table. When her palace was completed, she would definitely feel a greater sense of accomplishment. She could work on it separately, half an hour today, and half an hour tomorrow. As long as it could be completed, there was no need to make herself stressed.

"If you buy this horse carriage for Sherri, will she be able to complete it?" Sherri and Rose were pretty similar. If Rose persisted for an hour before giving up, then Sherri might not be able to hang in there for this long-

Rose crossed her arms and held the back of her head. Meanwhile, Ava helped her sort out some pieces. "Take your time. Frank spent quite a lot of money on this gift. Even if Sherri doesn't want to work on it, you still have Hackett, right?" "Don't worry. I'll finish this one eventually. After all, it's the wedding gift you all gave me, and I picked it out myself. As long as I'm alive, I guarantee that Château de Courbonne will stand tall in my room, emanating a romantic vibe as if there is a princess inside."

When Edward and Frank entered, they overheard Rose's whimsical remark about a princess. Frank looked at his sister, who was lying on the floor, and teased her, "You bought Château de Courbonne, and now you are a princess, huh? Stop dreaming! You are just a parvenu."

Rose answered, "Excuse me? Did I say that I will be a princess? I was saying the castle would make my room more romantic. You can ask Ava if that's what I meant."

"Rose, it was fun building the castle with you, but I'm a bit tired. I need to catch up on my sleep. You guys should take a rest as well. Let's hang out tonight. Shall we?" Seeing that Edward was back in the room, Ava felt it was better to let the love birds enjoy some privacy.

Frank walked to her side and reached out to pull her up from the floor. Without answering Rose's question, he strode out of the room with his hand on Ava's waist.

Rose was still lying down with her legs crossed. Edward walked closer, looked at the things on the table, and asked, "How long did you spend on the castle? Are you tired?"

"Alas, would you think I am dramatic if I tell you that I am so tired that I cannot move anymore? But... But, yes, I am pretty

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Ava did not sleep when she returned to her room. She had said that she was tired because she did not want to disturb Rose and Edward's private time. She was pretty energetic after catching up on sleep in the morning. Moreover, she wanted to build her palace as well.

She took out the palace set, and every part of the bag was individually packaged. She chose a small bag and poured the pieces on the table. Frank sat on the ground beside her to help unwrap the parts and look at the instructions.

Frank patiently read the instructions carefully, and his eyes were fixed on the paper as he pondered. He pinched the back of Ava's neck. "Baby Ava, let's start from the foundation and keep going, alright?"

"Do you want to do this first? Alright, I'll find out what this area needs first. Then, we'll piece it together according to the

instructions."

Ava looked at the pieces and made her own arrangements, which were orderly, organized, and neat. Her slender hands were already rummaging through the pieces on the table to find what she needed.

This was the first time Frank had done such meticulous work since he was born. Ava might be the only one in this world who could make him sit and build a palace. In the past, when he was in school, he had never handed in his homework for art classes.

He patiently picked up the paper with instructions and helped Ava find the pieces one by one. "Let's have some rest after an hour, alright?"

Frank cast a quick glance at the intricate tasks at hand, realizing how straining they were on the eyes and neck, making it unsustainable to keep one's head down for long.

Even Ava couldn't endure it for long. She had already been assisting Rose for an hour and politely responded, "Alright."

The two of them cooperated silently, and neither of them spoke. Ava lowered her head and stared at the pieces in her hands, afraid that she would make any mistake. Frank, on the other hand, held the pieces in his hand and handed them to her. From the beginning, his eyes had been fixed on her face.

After putting part of the palace together, Ava looked up and happened to meet Frank's gaze. She was not embarrassed and said with a smile, "Do you think I will become more beautiful if you keep staring at me?"

Frank still did not look away. Instead, his gaze was still fixed on her as he smiled faintly. "You can't be more beautiful," he said.

Ava had a genuine smile on her face, for Frank had started to learn how to say sweet things to her. She changed the topic. "I think Edward really takes care of Rose. What do you think, Frank?"

Frank did not affirm his approval. "He is fine so far."

Ava Turner nodded, understanding that true kindness wasn't a fleeting gesture but rather a sustained commitment, like the way his parents treated each other, the way his sister and her husband took care of each other. Short-term interactions couldn't provide a definitive assessment, but based on their current interactions, it appeared that Edward was treating Rose quite well.

Ava hoped that Edward would treat Rose with love, kindness, and respect forever.

"Frank, are you jealous seeing them getting married? If you want, we can get married whenever you want."

Frank's friends were already married. Hackett, his brother-in-law, and Rose were already married. Ava felt that their relationship was actually the same as marriage. It was just a piece of paper, so she would be more than willing to do the paperwork if Frank fell left behind.

Frank didn't think so. "Don't worry about others. I'm not in a hurry. Let's wait until you graduate."

"Alright then," Frank said reassuringly as he tenderly ruffled Ava's head. It meant both comfort and a genuine assurance that everything was fine.

He wouldn't mind if they only had one kid in the future, for he did not want her to suffer too much.

Besides, he was willing to wait and also wanted to bring her back to Athana to register their marriage.

At night, the four of them sat on a ship of Haililand and enjoyed a seafood feast. Meanwhile, the fishermen in front of the huge ship were fishing for seafood.

On the lake, the ever-changing, colorful lights frequently danced, rendering the lake's original color indiscernible, leaving only a vivid display.

Two men were meticulously peeling shellfish while the girls were savoring the moment. Rose felt that such a wonderful

moment needed to be shared. "I think we should take a photo and let Sherri and the others know how happy we are."

Sherri had just given birth, so she couldn't join this trip. This move might spark some jealousy, so Frank reminded her, "Let's keep it low-key tonight."

"Come on! I am just sharing my happiness! I want to send her the picture. What do you think?" she asked Edward.

"Sure, but I still suggest you post it," Edward advised. Sherri might send messages of complaint or even call if she received the photo. Posting it was a more standard approach and wouldn't provoke much resentment.

Sending the picture might come off as showing off, especially since she still could not move freely. It might make her

envious.

Ava nodded and suggested, "Why don't we keep a low profile and not post anything online?"

Three to one, a complete defeat. "Alright, I will only send you guys the picture then. It'd be bad if they have an argument."

Frank said, "Trevon would never have an argument with his wife. She is his queen. As for Hackett and his wife, I am not

that sure.

After Frank had meticulously peeled all the seafood, he lazily leaned back in his chair, gazing at the endless expanse of the lake. He casually inquired, as if it were an idle thought, "Where are you moving after going back then?"

Rose was dumbfounded and did not understand his words. "What... what do you mean?"

Ava did not interrupt and ate quietly the entire time, for she knew that Frank actually did not want to be away from Rose.

Edward immediately understood Frank's question. Intelligent people pick up on the nuances of conversation within seconds, and he took the initiative to answer, "Once we're back in Athana, I'll pay a visit to your parents. If they approve, Rose will come with me."

With this explanation, Rose understood. Her brother was asking her when she would move out. He probably couldn't bear to part with her.

She was very pleased, but she also could understand his feelings. Her relationship with her parents had been pretty complicated in the past, and it only improved recently. To be honest, she could not bear to not see Grace or William for a week or a month.

She looked up at Frank and said, "Don't worry. I know you can't bear to part with me. After I return to Athana, I'll first bring Edward home to visit Dad and Mom. We'll stay there for a night, then we'll go to the Landor family for a night. Fair enough, right?"

Rose continued to make arrangements. Edward didn't disturb her and felt that it was quite suitable. As he had said, she was in charge of the family. "In the future, I plan to stay at home on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. On Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, I will go to stay with the Landor family. I haven't thought about Sunday yet. Anyway, the plan sounds fair. This way, I can guarantee that you will see me three times a week.

Frank pretended to look at his sister in disdain, but he felt that Rose had arranged it quite well. At least she was pretty thoughtful. "You're not that important."

Just as Rose was about to refute his brother's stubbornness, Edward said, "We'll stay at our own place on Sundays. From Monday to Saturday, I will follow Rose wherever she goes."

“Do we have our own place?” Rose asked in confusion as she turned to look at Edward.

Edward was afraid that Frank would misunderstand that he had arranged for Rose to stay in Evergreen Gardens, so he explained, “I bought another villa beside villa the Landor family. It’s already renovated. I’ll bring you to have a visit when we get back to Athana. We’ll stay there on Sunday.”

“That’s so sweet! I am sure he has planned this idea for Rose a long time ago,” Ava thought.

Frank’s expression softened at Edward’s answer, and his lips curled up slightly after he learned that Edward was quite organized. He had bought the villa for quite a while, and it was renovated. Rose was lucky to find such a husband.

After hearing Edward’s words, the usually carefree Rose blushed. It was a blissful blush. She leaned close to Edward’s ear and whispered very gently, “Did you buy the villa for us?”

Edward explained without hesitation and did not plan to hide anything. “Yes, it’s our new home after Rose’s face turned even redder. With a faint smile on her face, Ava rested her chin on her hands as she looked at the adorable couple.

Frank found his sister’s shy expression hilarious and said, “Just admit that you are as happy as Larry. Indeed, Rose was very thrilled to know that they were going to have their own house.

Apparently, her parents’ villa was not big enough for her.

Rose knew that her brother was also excited for her, but he did not say it out loud. She had clearly seen his brother smile just now, but very quickly, he looked indifferent again. “I am very excited! If you also buy a villa for Ava, she will be thrilled

as well. Am I right, Ava?”

Ava held her cheek and shook her head. “We’re not buying a new house. We’ll live in the Roberts family from now on.”

Now that Rose was married, she would not be around for four days a week. If they bought a house and moved out, there would only be bodyguards, maids, Grace, and William left at home. It would be very empty, and the big villa should be filled with people’s waves of laughter.

Even Edward looked up at Ava. Age did not always have something to do with maturity. For example, Ava was pretty young, but she was a very mature woman.

Rose then gave Ava a thumbs-up and remarked to her brother, “I really don’t know what good deeds you’ve done to find such an excellent girl like Ava

Ava said, “Because Frank is a very kind person.”

Rose suddenly leaned over, and her words dripped with a coquettish tone. “Edward is also a very kind person.”

“Cough, cough, cough, oh god.” Edward choked on his drink, accidentally taking a sip at the very moment Rose talked to him in such a tone. It sent shivers down his spine, catching him entirely off guard.

Frank was amused by her sister's actions. He smiled and looked at Edward, thinking this man would suffer in the future. His sister would come up with funny ideas from time to time. He found Rose more outgoing than Baby Ava, but Baby Ava was more mature.

Ava thought, "Rose and Edward's way of interacting is so special. Nonetheless, they seem to be getting along very well. She is the one being funny, and he just takes care of her all the time."

Rose commented, "Alas, is Edward serious? I have to train him so he can be more used to my jokes."

It was after twelve by the time they got back to the hotel, and the four of them went back to their own rooms.

"Night, night. I'll be going back to Sapphire City with Frank tomorrow. Edward, Rose, enjoy your trip" Ava felt that they were disturbing this newly-married couple.

"What? Are you leaving tomorrow? You should stay for a few more days. Rose had completely forgotten that Ava had to go back to work."

Frank felt that his sister was even more silly after getting married. "Baby Ava is a holiday. She has to go back to work, okay?"

"Oops, I'm sorry, I forgot that. Alright, see you soon then, Ava. We'll go to Sapphire City to visit you soon."

Rose slapped her forehead.

Ava would leave tomorrow morning. She planned to stay with Frank at Turner Manor for a day. "Goodbye. Have a good trip, she politely bade farewell to Edward."

Edward, "See you soon! Good night!"

Frank wasn't the type to say goodbye at every turn. It was too exhausting. So, he pushed Ava and walked straight into their room.

On the other side, Rose was also brought into the room by Edward, but she even had a look of pity on her face. "Alas, what a pity. They're leaving tomorrow. How fun would it be if they could stay for a few more days with us? The more the merrier."

Edward asked, "I am not fun enough for you?"

"You are, but it's different. It's... oh, how should I put it? It's the kind of atmosphere where you can have a blast. I am having fun with you, so don't overthink it. I cannot live without you. You're important to me." Rose patted his shoulder to reassure

him.



Edward did not know what to say.

It was just a simple question, but Rose seemed afraid to hurt his feelings.

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That night, Rose was unprecedentedly well-behaved. She simply hugged Edward as a pillow and fell asleep happily.

It was a good night's sleep.

The next morning, Ava and Frank left Haililand without saying goodbye to Rose and returned to Sapphire City.

As for Rose and Edward, they traveled throughout Haililand according to the plan they had formulated. The plan was set by Rose, and Edward held the map. Because Rose was directionally challenged, Edward was afraid that she would lose the way for both of them if they followed her.

After all, they were unfamiliar with Haililand. They could still go home with their eyes closed after losing their ways in Athana. It was a little difficult here. They did not dare to take the risk. He had to keep an eye on Miss Roberts.

They would travel during the day and work on models with Edward for an hour before bed. It was the same every day. After that, they would exercise for a while before bed.

In the end, she hugged Edward to sleep. However, who did the hugging still depended on whether they had exercised. If they exercised, Rose would get hugged. When they did not exercise, it was the other way around.

In the blink of an eye, their wedding leave was over. Tomorrow was the day to return to Athana.

The decoration Edward had done in the room could be said to be intact. Other than the balloons decreasing every day, everything else was good.

The balloons were leaking air and they did not look as good slightly deflated. Rose would untie the knot and let out the air.

At this moment, Rose was wearing pajamas and wandering around the room reluctantly. She touched this and that. When Edward came out of the bathroom, he saw Rose constantly and carefully touching some of the decorations.

She looked like she couldn't bear to destroy it.

Edward strode towards her and stood at the side. "What's wrong? Don't you want to go back?"

"No, it's not that. No matter how grand a place is, it can't compare to my home. I just can't bear to part with the room you decorated. If only I were a god and the decorations and things in this room could fly to Athana with a wave of my hand."

Rose looked regretful as she stared at the back of the bed.

– Edward-stroked the hair on her collarbone. Her hair was soft and silky. Every strand of hair seemed to be caressing his

heart.

He pulled her arm and walked to the bed. He pressed her down on the edge of the bed and touched her shoulders. “Didn’t we buy a villa in Athana? Think about how to decorate it. The decoration of this room is a little rushed and not that perfect. You can decorate the house in Athana according to your preferences. When it’s done, you can call Sherri and the others over as guests.”

Upon hearing this, Rose’s eyes began to sparkle. “Really? Really? Do you mean it? That’s great. Then I want to think about how to do it now. Come, come, let’s sit down and see how to decorate and style the place. Let’s not make Château de Courbonne tonight. We’ll complete it when we get our new home.”

They would not have to bring it to the Roberts family’s residence. Otherwise, if she worked on it with Edward, Frank would feel terrible. It was quite pitiful to be alone. Everyone was married, but he was alone in Athana.

Edward quietly listened to Rose’s consecutive arrangements. However, he did not sit on the bed. He was going back tomorrow. Edward had a habit of doing everything in advance.

He didn’t like the feeling of panic. He liked to arrange everything in advance. “Take a look first and save the photos. I’ll pack, so we don’t have to rush tomorrow.”

Everything was arranged meticulously.

Edward had to sort out her things. How could Rose sit still? They had agreed that a family was a matter for two people. She had agreed that she would be here for Edward. She quickly threw her phone on the bed and jumped down. She walked to Edward’s side in a few steps. “Packing up, right? I’m good at it. Let’s do it together.”

Edward frowned and looked up at the agile Rose. “No need. Sit down. We didn’t bring much. I’ll be quick.”

Rose retorted, “We didn’t bring much, but we bought 3 boxes worth of stuff. Hurry up and don’t dawdle. Finish packing quickly. Then we can look at the pictures.”

The anxious Rose immediately went to the bathroom to look for things to pack, but she was stopped by Edward behind her. “Don’t tidy up the things in the bathroom first. You still have to wash your face and put on makeup tomorrow morning.”

If they wanted to pack, it was annoying to see some stuff left over. Rose suggested, “Why don’t we just pack everything? I can just wash my face with water. I’ll look good without makeup, right?”

Edward said honestly, “Yes, you look good.”

“Then it’s settled. Let’s pack up everything in the bathroom now. We can still sleep a little longer tomorrow. We bought these two cups at the supermarket. I want to bring them back. Let’s use the

disposable cups provided in the room to brush our teeth tomorrow. Don't bring the towels and toothbrushes back."

"Uh huh. If I really want to put on makeup, I can do it on the plane too. Honey, do you like me when I put on makeup or when I don't? Which one looks better?"

Rose asked at the top of her voice while tidying up in the bathroom.

Edward searched for words in his mind and finally said carefully, "My wife looks good with or without makeup."

That should be the right answer.

Sure enough, in the next second, Rose turned around and walked out of the bathroom. She stood still and looked at Edward in shock. It was not because of the word "wife".

Wife and husband. They had addressed each other this way many times after they registered their marriage. So much so that they had become numb.

Her immune system had already increased by countless levels.

She was surprised that Edward actually knew how to say honeyed words. It was even sweet. He had a promising future. Indeed, it was different now that he stopped acting like a monk. However, she had to say she taught him well. "Not bad. Mr. Landor has improved. I'll reward you tonight. Keep it up."

After saying that, she even made a cheering gesture, which made Edward laugh. The corners of his mouth curled up slightly

and "Okay." However, Edward did not intend to indulge Rose that night. He was going to see his mother-in-law tomorrow

could not leave a bad impression.

Two hours later, Rose placed her hands on her hips and checked the room to see if she had missed anything. She looked around like a leader rubbing her chin and nodded. "Uh huh. I don't think we missed anything. Alright, let's look at the pictures."

Finally, it was over. The most troublesome thing to do when they were traveling was to pack up. People kept feeling that they left something out. When they were ready to leave, they kept wondering if they left anything behind at the hotel.

They kept thinking if they missed anything.

Rose took off her shoes, lifted the blanket, and crawled in. She patted the blanket and urged Edward, "Come up quickly."

Why was he always so slow? He was so calm.

Edward unhurriedly lifted the blanket and sat down. He leaned against the back of the bed and prepared to research together. "What style do you want? Classic, ancient, romantic, minimalist, modern..."

Rose looked up in confusion. "Are there so many styles?"

Edward nodded. "Every country has a different style. For example, the style of the hotel we're staying in now is completely different from your brother's hotel."

—

Rose was silent for a few seconds as if he was thinking. "Can we throw in everything? I just want a little of everything I like." Edward pondered to himself. As long as it's not scary, it was fine. Anyway, she would be sleeping with him.

"Sure. You can decide."

Rose swiped her phone with one hand and pinched Edward's fingers with the other. She was very restless. "There has to be ancient style elements for sure. I also want big red balloons. I want these long lamps as well. These too..."

It was supposed to be a discussion. In the end, all Edward could do was nod, say yes, or say it was good.

He was not being perfunctory. This villa was originally bought for Rose, so she definitely had the final say in the decorations. The intention of buying a house for their marriage was for Rose to live happily.

After settling the layout of their new place in Athana, the room became quiet. The two of them knew what they had to do next. They reviewed their homework and kissed as usual. After day after day of training, Edward's skills were already excellent.

Originally, Edward only wanted to simply sleep. After all, he had to see his mother-in-law tomorrow. However, he could not resist Rose's teasing...

Just as Edward was taking something out of the drawer, a fair and delicate hand stopped him and pushed the cabinet back

with the back of her hand.

Edward looked at Rose in confusion. "What's wrong?" Did she not want to exercise? She had been restless just now.

Rose shook her head. "There's no need for that. Let's just do it." She could accept it. Edward was almost 30 years old. She seemed to be looking forward to the fruit of her love with Edward.

Moreover, Rose liked children very much.

As soon as she said this, it was Edward's turn to be stunned. He was uncertain. He placed his hands on her sides and lowered his eyes to restrain his excitement. "Rose, do you know what this means?"

Rose slapped Edward's chest. "Are you stupid? What's my profession? If we get pregnant, so be it. We are already officially married, right, Silly?"

Edward smiled like a child. Rose knew that he wanted it, so she would satisfy him. She did not intend to go without children. The sooner she gave birth, the sooner she would recover. She still planned to be a hot mother. Wouldn't it be good to be like Sherri and Natalie?

With such a small episode, both Rose and Edward were overjoyed.

At night, Edward was unusually excited. The wind outside the window was especially strong. The swaying tree trunk kept moving up and down with the wind.

Like the powerful north wind, it had a powerful aura. When the tree trunk swung to the side, the fallen leaves would also fall to the ground with the wind resting on the white cement ground.

More than an hour later, Rose hid under the blanket. Her face was red and she said energetically, "Do you want to revise again? Perhaps it would do you good, right?"

Edward, "..."

Edward lay on his side and rubbed her head. He helped her tidy up the messy blanket. The scene just now was still in his mind. When people who were in love created lovely memories, it was always moving. "Sleep well tonight. Can we make up for it tomorrow? We still have to see your parents tomorrow."

Hearing his words, Rose felt that she should not go overboard. If she walked like Charlie Chaplin tomorrow, William and the others would definitely see through it. "Okay. You will make up for it."

Edward, "...". He did not know how Hackett and Sherri communicated about such matters.

It was just that sometimes it felt like the roles were reversed for them. Rose protected him and acted like she was the man.

Rose asked carefully, "Do you want to smoke?"

"Hmm? I'm not smoking."

Rose continued to lean on her side, using her arm as a pillow. "Okay." It seemed that not all the information online was true. It was misleading.

Edward thought of Frank saying that Rose did not like the smell of cigarettes. "If you don't like the smell of cigarettes, I can slowly quit."

"You can quit while we're preparing for pregnancy. You can continue after the child is born. I don't like the smell of cigarettes, but it doesn't mean that you can't smoke. However, smoking isn't good. It's better for you to smoke less. When you kiss me, you can't have the smell of cigarettes in your mouth."

Rose rolled her eyes and analyzed her own thoughts. She couldn't ban Edward from doing everything if she didn't like it. She wasn't the queen dowager.

Why did Edward have to live as she wanted? If that was the case, Edward would not be Edward anymore.

Edward replied, "Okay. As you say."

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Edward knew that Rose liked to sleep in, so he booked the flight for the afternoon.

This way, Rose could sleep until she woke up naturally. Everything was packed. There was no need to rush. She could take her time.

When Rose woke up, it was already 10:30 p.m. After lunch, the couple pushed their luggage to the airport. Rose pushed two suitcases while Edward pushed three.

They had brought two suitcases with them when they came. They bought three suitcases later. There were gifts, souvenirs, photos, and so on.

On the plane, Rose woke up. After sleeping for the entire morning, she began to chatter non-stop. The route that the two of them had planned was to go to the Roberts family's residence. Rose was afraid that Edward would be nervous when he officially met her parents, so he told her about her parents' personalities.

"Are you nervous?"

Edward held her hand. "I'm not nervous."

"Are you really not nervous? I'll analyze my parents for you."

Since Rose wanted to tell him about them, he was happy to hear. It was still beneficial to know more about them. He glanced sideways with a serious expression and prepared to listen attentively. "Okay, go ahead. I'll listen."

Rose moved her butt and adjusted her sitting posture. She looked ahead. In her mind, she thought about her parents. There were also scenes of them getting along happily in the residence, including

Frank. "Let's talk about my father first. William looks cold and fierce on the outside and is a man of his word. However, William at home is completely different from outside. William at home is a little cutie. He talks a lot, is everywhere at home, and likes making his presence known, especially in front of Grace.

"Also, if you want to flatter William, you have to praise him for being handsome and young. He's very narcissistic.

"Do

you

remember?" Rose asked Edward worriedly, afraid that he did not hear her clearly.

Edward nodded, indicating that he remembered. "I heard you. Anything else?"

"Yes, there's also my mother, Grace. She looks cold and aloof on the outside. She doesn't talk much and even less than my brother. However, my mother is the kind of person who's cold on the outside but warm on the inside. For example, she's the one who prepares the medicine that I always prepare when I go out on a trip. My pocket money is prepared by my brother. Anyway, even though they aren't big on talking, they're very meticulous. For example, my brother is very thoughtful toward my sister-in-law, Ava. He's so careful that he would use a fine toothcomb for it if he could. You didn't see this coming, right?"

Edward really didn't expect Frank to be so meticulous, but Edward seemed to understand. It was because when you liked someone, you could consciously learn to do something and want to surprise them. It was because you had eyes for them, so you would take care of them.

This was care and love.

Judging from Rose's words, the couple were easy to get along with. They were not as unreasonable as the rumors said, including the ones that mentioned they were unkind and stubborn.

Edward didn't have much contact with the Roberts family, and he didn't have much interaction with the Roberts family in the past. It was just that this year, he had a dock project with Frank and needed to borrow his transportation.

Previously, he had heard from Kyle Jenkins that the Roberts family in Athana was quite unyielding. Perhaps it was because their entrepreneurial journey was different from other families. They could distinguish between gratitude and grudges. A favor was a favor, and money was money. If something could be resolved with money, there was definitely no need to resort to favors.

Throughout the entire journey, Rose had been analyzing the situation at home with Edward. She had analyzed Frank because he was afraid that they would not get along well.

A few hours later, the two of them stood at the exit. Edward first called his parents and asked them to go straight to the Roberts family's residence. A few days ago, Edward had already talked about the shares. Juana had also discussed the betrothal gift with Richard.

After receiving their son's call, the couple hurriedly rushed to the Roberts family.

After getting off the plane, Rose began to feel nervous. She had been talking non-stop on the plane just now. Now that she imagined the scene of the two families sitting together and discussing their marriage, she inexplicably began to feel nervous.

Edward noticed that Rose was silent. It was obvious that she spoke much less. "Nervous?"

"A little. They won't quarrel, will they?"

"They won't. They're there to give the betrothal gifts, not to quarrel."

Rose said, "I'd better call my brother." As she spoke, she took out her phone and called Frank. "Hello? Where are you?"

Frank answered, "Get to the point. If you have something to say, say it. If not, I'm hanging up."

Rose stood at the exit and took a deep breath. She kept telling herself he was her biological brother and that she should let it go. "I just wanted to ask where you were."

"Home."

Rose wanted to ask if he would die if he said one more word. In her heart, she was scolding her brother. However, she asked in a friendly manner, "Alright, are you going out later?"

"No." Actually, Frank knew that Rose would be back today, so he came back early in the morning after going to the office. However, he did not say it out loud.

This girl probably wouldn't be able to stay with the Roberts family for long. He was sad to see her move out.

Edward was very familiar with the route of the Roberts family's residence. He could even find the location of the door with his eyes closed. After an hour, Edward's car pulled up steadily in the parking lot in the courtyard.

This time, he had entered the Roberts family's residence openly and legitimately.

When they walked into the living room, they heard Hackett sitting on the sofa and talking non-stop. "Frank, you're the worst now. We're already married. Look, I already have two children. Look at Trevon, he already has three. Perhaps in the near future..."

Just as he was about to say a nickname, he received a look from his mother-in-law, who was also sitting on the sofa. He quickly restrained his strength and changed his words. "Rose might have a baby in the near future."

Juana loved to hear this. She was secretly delighted. She looked at her son-in-law in satisfaction and nodded. Richard did not say a word and just sat quietly and waited for her.

Frank was very polite. He did not ask the servants to prepare boiled water or fruits. He went to the kitchen to get them himself and placed them in front of them. "Frank, Juana, drink coffee first and eat some fruit. Mom and Dad are already on their way."

Richard said, "Sorry, I didn't inform you in advance."

Just as Frank was about to speak, Edward and the others came in. The two of them came with five suitcases. Juana got up excitedly and walked towards Rose. Edward stood in front of Rose and reminded her in a low voice, "Mom, calm down."

Juana was brimming with enthusiasm but she promptly held herself back. She was even more agile than the brakes on a car. She gently pulled Rose from Edward's side and looked at Rose with a burning gaze. "Good to see you. Come over. You must be tired."

Rose scratched the back of her head and smiled. "It's alright. Erm..."

She wanted to change and call her "Mom", but Juana spoke before she did. "It's fine. Call me Juana first. When your parents come back and accept our gifts, you can change your words. You can change your words whenever you're in the mood." Since they had already gotten their marriage certificate, it didn't matter if Rose called her "Mom". Rose could even treat her as her older sister if she deemed fit. In any case, it would even make her seem younger.

Edward carried all the suitcases in and glanced at the person on the sofa. Why was Hackett here?

Hackett responded, "Don't look at me. My duty today is to be a driver and a witness to your love."

It was mainly because Sherri had given him a mission and wanted him to share the details when he returned. That was the reason he was here.

Upon hearing Hackett's words, Edward did not continue the conversation. "Dad." After pausing for a while, he received Frank's gaze and smiled faintly. "Frank."



Hackett, “...” This was how it worked. He and Sherri were the youngest in the family. Edward was already older than him and like a brother/Now that he was married to Rose, she was his sister-in-law in the figurative and technical sense. Damn it.

Upon hearing this, Frank smiled and politely received him. “Take a seat first. It’ll probably take a while.”

Rose was pulled by Juana to sit down beside her. It was difficult for Edward to separate them because her biological mother kept holding Rose’s hand.

In the end, he could only silently sit down on the other side of Rose and stroke Rose’s neck with one hand to comfort him. After a while, the sound of an engine came from the door, followed by a deafening shout, “Hi, Grace, and William.” The sudden voice startled Richard and Juana in the living room. Hackett and Edward were used to it. It was not the first time they heard it.

Juana smiled and said, “You have a powerful voice and came with lots of practice.”

Grace was wearing a white shirt, black wide-legged trousers, and white high heels. Her shirt was rolled up to her elbows. Rose stood up and walked to her mother’s side. She held her hand. “Grace, William.”

Juana and Richard looked at each other. They were very curious about the way they interacted with each other. After all, Rose was treating her parents like brothers, and sisters.

Juana didn’t know how to describe the aura emanating from Rose’s mother. She was a very oppressive and cold beauty. No wonder Rose was so good-looking. The couple’s facial features were impeccable, and their genes were all excellent. It was difficult for Rose to be nothing short of beautiful.

In the future, Edward and Rose’s children would definitely be good-looking too.

The more she thought about it, the more distracted she became.

William patted his daughter’s shoulder dotingly and walked to the sofa.

Grace was an observant person. Naturally, she saw the doubt on Juana and Richard’s faces. “Our family isn’t that strict with the way we address our elders. As long as the child is happy, it’s fine. I’m also used to others calling me that.”

Richard immediately said, “It’s fine. We just feel that the atmosphere in the Roberts family is very good. Don’t take it to heart.”

William nodded and sat down beside Frank. Grace and Rose sat down on the sofa on the other side.

“I was held up by work. You guys are...” William spoke knowingly as he kept a polite distance.

Edward naturally noticed this, but he was a junior and could not interrupt now.

Richard smiled and went straight to the point. “Mr. Roberts, we’re here today for two reasons. The first is for my son, Edward, to apologize. He brought your child on a trip kidnapping your precious daughter without her parents’ consent. This is Edward’s fault. He needs to apologize.”

Edward had already thought of this problem. It had to be his fault. He couldn’t say that Rose was at fault. At the same time, he sent a signal to Rose telling her not to speak. He could handle it.

However, Rose thought that it shouldn't be like this. She was the one who suggested it. Why did Edward have to take the blame?

The two of them exchanged glances, and Grace and Frank saw their small actions. They already had an answer in their hearts. Needless to say, the instigator of this matter was this girl.

Frank thought to himself. Edward was pretty good at taking the blame. Back then, Edward immediately took the blame without even blinking when he asked whose idea it was.

Grace knew that Edward planned to take the blame. Looking at her daughter's anxious expression, Rose wished she could immediately confess and shout that she was the culprit. Grace patted Rose's hand to calm her down. Since Edward wanted to take the blame, she would not expose him or put his effort to waste. "Since you've already obtained the certificate, we won't pursue who raised the suggestion first. Only when both parties are willing can you successfully obtain this certificate."

William originally wanted to put on airs, but when his wife said this, he could not use the words that he had thought of.

Rose looked at her mother gratefully and smiled at Edward. Edward smiled back.

Frank pinched the space between his eyebrows and sighed. His sister had really gotten herself married.

Hackett could already feel Frank's helplessness. He raised his eyebrows and smiled smugly. Frank looked at him in disdain.

Wherever the elders were, the juniors had no right to speak. They could only quietly listen from the side.

#### [Chapter 485](#)

Seeing that his wife did not pursue the matter of registering for a marriage certificate, William became very suspicious for just a moment. Then he turned to look at his daughter.

Was it possible that his daughter brought it up previously to his wife so that she would not pursue this matter much? Did the boy from the Landor family take the initiative to take the blame?

That was possibly how things went. Otherwise, there was no way that his way would back down so easily.

William sighed heavily inside. He previously thought that his daughter could still stay at home for a few more years. He did not expect her to move away so soon. How did she get married after just taking a trip?

In the future, he would not be able to see his daughter every day. On the other hand, it would be a long time before his future daughter-in-law got married into his family. the Roberts family would become a bit quiet from now on.

William, who was used to having people around, felt a little disappointed and had mixed feelings.

Rose originally wanted to see her father's reaction, however, now she felt bad after seeing William being unhappy. She took out her phone and sent a text message to her father, [Dad, although I am going to

get married, I can still stay with you guys. I'll take turns staying at both their house and ours. If you ever miss me, I'll come home for you right away.]

A notification sound came from William's phone, he took it out and saw that it was a message from his precious daughter. He turned to look at Rose and saw his daughter playfully raising her chin for him to check his phone. William lowered his head and read Rose's long message. A smile finally appeared on his face. He was glad to know that his daughter was so mature that she knew what he was thinking about.

William replied to ha

text, [Fine, I understand.].

Rose sent another message

it okay for Edward and I to spend the night here?]

Though William was not willing to let Edward stay at his house, he still agreed since his daughter would spend the night at his house as well. He replied, [Sure, I'll do whatever to make you happy.]

A son-in-law would always be his father-in-law's natural enemy.

The discussion of wedding gifts continued while the younger generation watched on the side. Since this was a matter that should be hosted by the Landor family, Juana decided to let Richard take charge and handle this matter gracefully.

Richard went straight to the point. "Thank you for being generous and not fussing over Edward's mistake. Another reason for us to come today is mainly to propose marriage. Although they have already received marriage certificates, we still have to make up for what we should have offered Rose. Our entire family is quite fond of Rose. My wife talks about her every day. You can rest assured that we will treat Rose the same way we treat Sherri."

William waved his hand and continued to behave politely. "Actually, the Roberts family doesn't really care about wedding gifts. Rose is our greatest treasure. If your son takes Rose with him, but can't treasure her like we did, my suggestion is to stop this whole thing right now."

The Roberts family did not care to marry Rose into the Landor family if she was not going to be treated properly. They surely could afford to let Rose stay with them. The Roberts family's bottom line in agreeing with this marriage was that their daughter would be properly taken care of.

Sensing that his father-in-law was in a tense mood, Edward immediately said, "William, I can definitely do that."

Grace fiddled with her sleeves. Her tone was calm, but there was also a hint of deterrence. "Remember your words." Edward nodded. Frank casually sat at the side and played with his phone. He pursed his lips and did not say anything. Once both families reached an agreement, it would not be possible for them to break the deal.

Richard said, "A few days ago, Edward asked me to transfer all the shares under his name to Rose. Here is the document of that. Rose, please sign it. Here is a list of the other wedding gifts. The villa next to the Landor family is under your name as well. Edward put it under your name when he bought it."

Rose was deeply touched. Why was this fool always doing this kind of thing in secret?

Grace was not pretentious. She took the document on the table and roughly skimmed it. "This is too much. Our gifts for this wedding were 30%. We only ask you to match our part. We don't need this many gifts. Our sole requirement is for Rose to be happy."

The gifts from the Landor family were 50%.

Juana waved her hand and said straightforwardly, "This is not too much at all. Rose deserves it. After all, Edward is the one who would be considered taking advantage of Rose by marrying her."

William was not someone who was greedy for wealth. If he was offered cash, he might just accept it. However, their family was offered the shares of the company of the Landor family. This did not seem appropriate to him. It was as if to change the Landor Group to Roberts Group. He said, "We are simply marrying our daughter into your family. We have no plan of taking over your company. Please reconsider your hospitality."

Grace nodded in agreement. "Let's exchange 10%."

Edward objected. If it was just an exchange, he felt that his family would end up not showing enough sincerity. "Mr and Mrs. Roberts, 30% of Rose's shares will be hers no matter what. It will not be integrated into our marriage assets. Since Mrs. Roberts thinks this is too much, I will give 10% of my share to Rose. Additionally, I will draft another contract that indicates all of the assets under my name will be transferred to Rose if I ever cheated on her."

Hackett thought, "Edward is basically saying that he will leave this marriage without anything if anything happens. Should I help him if he left their house with only a pair of underwear at that time?"

"He's being too harsh on himself."

The sharp-tongued Frank continued to remain silent. He only curled his lips when no one was able to him. He was satisfied.

In the end, things went the way Edward wanted. It was also because Grace did not want to reject the kindness of this child. Edward said, "The drafted document will be sent over tonight." Grace replied, "You don't have to rush. It can happen tomorrow." However, Edward still texted Kyle Jenkins to ask him to start preparing the document.

Edward, who was known for always abiding by the rules, did not like to procrastinate. He is straightforward and decisive. Once a decision was made, he wouldn't be able to sleep that night until he signed off on it.

Mr. and Mrs. Roberts asked the Landor family to stay for dinner. Because it was their first time coming to the Roberts family, when they first arrived, they did not have a chance to take a proper look around the place.

Juana was simply focused on settling the marriage for her son and worried about it. She was not in the mood to pay attention to her surroundings. Now that they had some free time, Juana wanted to look around in the courtyard. Grace stood up and said to Rose, "Rose, it's still early for dinner, you take Edward to tour around here."

Frank stood up and said to Edward, who was sitting across from him, "Let's go. I'll show you a new world."

There was no point in touring this courtyard. Edward had already toured this place except for Rose's room. As a man, Frank obviously knew that Edward wanted to see Rose's room the most.

He assumed that his sister probably wanted to bring him upstairs too, but she was too embarrassed to say it.

Edward nodded in gratitude and said to Grace, "Dad, Mom, I'll go up first."

William was stunned. It did not seem that repulsive to have another person call him father. He decided to accept the reality and simply take it as he had another son. While acting as an elder, he nodded his head and replied to Edward, "Okay."

He looked like an old boss to Edward.

Grace also said, "Okay."

Rose saw that Edward had already changed how he addressed her parents, and her parents had already accepted that. She felt like she had to do the same, otherwise, it would be very rude.

She tidied the air on her collarbone and prepared emotionally. She smiled and called out, "Dad, Mom."

Grace did not say anything. She knew that Rose was not talking to her. However, it was different for William. He subconsciously thought that his daughter was calling him and directly responded to her.

At that moment, the situation became a bit awkward. Richard couldn't respond to Rose even if he wanted to. Juana was grinning happily. She even took out two red packets from her pocket and stuffed them into Rose's hands. "Here, I almost forgot about this. I'm old and my memory isn't good. Don't mind me."

"That's okay. Thank you, Mom. Thank you, Dad."

the Landor family had given her bouquets as a gift. the Roberts family had returned home in a hurry and was unprepared. Grace said, "I'll make up for it tonight." She meant to say this to Edward.

Edward smiled. "Mom, we don't have to do that. It's okay."

#### [Chapter 486](#)

Under the lead of Frank, Edward directly walked into Rose's room.

The color of the entire room was gentle and light. It looked free and unrestrained. There were no fancy decorations. However, the things in the room were a little strange and diverse.

Previously, when he video-called Rose, Edward had seen her room. Now that he was here in person, the feeling was different.

It felt more real.

Frank entered and leaned against the door frame. He said indifferently, "These things here are all her treasures."

Hackett had just come up and stood beside Frank. His eyes were looking straight ahead. The moment he saw Rose's room, Hackett was stunned...

There were a lot of random things. The blanket on the bed was made of two hundred thousand dollars, and there was a donut pillow on the blanket. There was also a pitch-black cat pillow. Other than the pair of green eyes, the entire body of the pillow was pitch-black.

That was truly scary to see at night. Was it possible for Rose to have a more weird interest?

Edward naturally saw the bright donut pillow. However, his thoughts were different from Hackett's. When he saw the pillow, he thought of the image of Rose hugging him to sleep.

From the looks of it, Rose was treating him as a pillow.

Rose did not feel embarrassed at all that her room was being toured by three men. She indeed liked a few unique things. However, her interest was not weird or against the law. "Stop looking at them like that. I have searched a long time for these things. This donut pillow is so soft. It really helps me sleep."

However, she felt that hugging Edward was better in helping her sleep now.

Rose did not say this out loud. She only thought about it in her heart to avoid being killed by her Ava was not around, she had to keep a low profile.

brother's staring. Now that

Hackett felt that his kid might be interested in the litter turtle at the corner. He took out his phone and walked towards the turtle and started taking pictures of it.

"What are you doing?" Rose asked. Edward stared at Hackett in dissatisfaction. This was his wife's room. Why was this guy taking photos?

Seeing three pairs of eyes looking at him as if he was crazy, Hackett hurriedly explained, "I'm just taking a photo. It's not like I'm stealing secrets. Is there a need to guard me like a thief? I want to let my little girl see if she likes it. If she likes it, I'll ask her aunt to buy one."

The aunt was referred to Rose.

Hackett was in charge of taking photos, and Rose was in charge of buying. Hackett felt that his brain was getting better and better.

He would be stupid if he didn't freeload from the rich when he saw a chance. He saw his mother-in-law stuff two bouquets into Rose's hands. Hackett guessed that there was probably a bank card inside.

It shouldn't be too much to ask Rose to buy a turtle, right?

my room

Rose quite liked Ruby and was willing to be schemed because of her. "Alright, then take a photo of everything in that you find cute. Let your daughter choose. After she's done choosing, send it to me. I'll arrange everything for Ruby."

She said generously,

Frank said indifferently, "What are you doing? Are you trying to take advantage of the situation and freeload my sister?"

Hackett continued to take photos. Since Rose had already spoken, he would definitely take advantage of this opportunity. Then, he would let his precious daughter choose. "Don't be so stingy. I don't intend to let your sister transfer her assets to my name. I just want to improve the relationship between Rose and Ruby. Look at how cheap you are." Frank was really protective of his sister.

After that, Hackett actually took pictures of everything that he thought was cute in Rose's room. He took pictures of dolls, pillows, and some other things. He even took pictures of that blanket which was made of two hundred thousand dollars.

Those who knew would think that Hackett wanted to take the photos and show them to his daughter to see if she liked them or not. Those who didn't know would think that Hackett wanted to make his daughter into a second Rose.

The three of them stayed upstairs for a while. Hackett wanted to go to Frank's room to take a look, but Frank quickly locked

the door.

Helplessly, Hackett could only go downstairs in disappointment. "Why are you being so mysterious? You must be hiding a woman inside."

Frank ignored Hackett's nonsense.

Edward walked downstairs. Rose was jumping while going downstairs. Being afraid that she would fall. Edward was holding her hand at the side.

Frank followed behind them nonchalantly and watched their actions. Hackett followed beside him and praised his brother-in-law. "Actually, Edward is very meticulous. He won't treat your sister badly. Just rest assured. If you have nothing to do, think about how you can get married to Ava. Your marriage is more worrying now."

Hackett spoke to Frank in a very worried tone like an elder.

Frank, who was beside him, raised his hand and hit the back of his head. "You're too bored."

Hackett turned around and gave him a murderous look. He rubbed the back of his head and slapped Frank's arm. "You bastard, what's wrong with you? I'm afraid that you'll commit suicide so I tried to comfort you. You're being ungrateful."

After dinner, Hackett drove his mother-in-law and the others back to the Blackwell family, while Edward stayed in the Roberts family.

It was late at night, and twilight covered the entire courtyard of the villa.

The three of them were chatting downstairs. Rose was not leaning on Frank's shoulder. Instead, she was leaning on Edward's shoulder. Her feet were moving around on the sofa. She was holding her phone with both hands while chatting.

Frank and Edward were talking about the matter of the dock and issues of transportation.

As they were talking, Grace came down the stairs with two bouquets in her hand. She approached the sofa and handed them to Edward.

Edward quickly stood up. However, when he stood up, he knew that Rose was next to him and supported her head with one hand. "Mom."

Grace nodded. She glanced at her daughter and said calmly, "Take these two. They're a token of gratitude from your father and me."

Edward was too embarrassed to refuse. Moreover, this was considered a gift for him since this was the first time he met with William and Grace and called them parents. He took it and thanked her politely. "Thank you, Dad. Thank you, Mom."

Frank thought, "In the end, it will go in Rose's pocket. This is just a formality."

Grace nodded again. She was not talkative and said, "Go to bed early. Rose still has to work tomorrow."

"Okay, Grace, I got it. I'll go up soon. Good night." Rose looked up and smiled.

"Okay, good night."

As expected, as soon as Edward took the bouquets, he turned around and handed them to Rose. "Rose, you take them."

Rose was still holding the phone in her hand. She looked up at Edward, who was sitting down beside her again. "That's not good. This is from Mom and Dad. Why don't you take them?" She thought that this gift had a special meaning.

Because Frank was here, Edward didn't say anything else. After all, they agreed that Rose still had the final say them. He would give these to her later.

between

Frank didn't stop Edward. Although his sister liked to buy things online and she liked bags and watches, she didn't buy things without control. She only bought things she liked. The things she bought weren't very expensive either.

She was not a prodigal and kept a low profile. As for Edward handing money to Rose, Frank felt that Rose would know her limits and not spend all the money of the Landor family.



Even the money he gave Rose had not been spent completely. She would take money from him, but she never took too much. Sometimes he gave her too much, she would tell him to keep it and save it for when he got old.

That night, since they were at Rose's house, she politely let Edward take a shower first. She decided to take the suitcase they brought from Haililand to Frank's room and her parents' room to distribute the gifts.

After handing out the gifts, she carried her empty suitcase back to her room while her forehead was covered in sweat. As soon as she pushed the door open, she bumped into Edward who was about to go out to find her. He said, "Are you done with giving gifts? Where did I bump into you?"

"It's fine. You bumped into my head. Where are you going?"

Rose rubbed her forehead. Edward pulled her hand away to check. Fortunately, it was not red. He rubbed it gently. "I'm going to look for you."

"Why are you looking for me? The bed is right there. My bed is your bed. You should just get in bed and wait for me there." Edward was speechless.

"Alright, hurry up and take a shower. You still have to work tomorrow. Don't be late." He said.

"Yes, sure. Help me hide my suitcase in the cloakroom. I'm going to take a shower. When you're done, you can get in the

bed. There are pediatric books on the bedside table. You can read them if you're bored."

"Got it. Hurry up and go." Edward's head throbbed. Rose was treating him like a child.

Actually, Rose was afraid that Edward would not be used to staying with the Roberts family since this was his first time. She had promised to take good care of Edward in the future, so she would definitely pay attention to details.

The bathroom door was closed. Edward listened to Rose and lifted the blanket of two hundred thousand dollars. It was as if he was covered with a mountain of gold and silver. Why did she buy this blanket? Was she short of pocket money? He took the bouquets from the bedside and placed them on the blanket, preparing to give them to her later.

He picked up the books by the bed. There were several books on illnesses, psychology, and nursing. Edward casually picked up a psychology book and flipped through it. When he opened the first page, he found a mark.

He could tell that Rose had read this book. After flipping through it roughly, he realized that the entire book had notes marked in different colors. Didn't Sherri say that Rose liked to watch television dramas? Did she also like to read books?

He once again learned about Rose's interests besides entertainment.

After a while, Rose came out. She was wearing minimalistic pajamas and started folding her clothes.

"What book are you reading?"

Edward did not answer. Instead, he turned the book's cover around for her to see. He asked, "Do you read before you go to bed?"

"I'll read it for a while. I'm not a genius. There are always things I don't understand. I still need to work hard in private. After working hard, I also need to watch dramas. It's a balance between work and rest. Don't I look like someone who knows how to learn?"

She had relied on herself to get into this major. It was not bad for her.

Edward quickly said, "No, I didn't mean that. Take this." As he spoke, he stuffed the bouquets on the blanket into Rose's hand and pressed it into her palm.

Rose wanted to refuse, but she was not as strong as Edward. She blinked and looked up in confusion. "Aren't you afraid that I'll use up all of your money after you give me this?"

"What's mine is yours. What's yours is still yours. When you're out of money, I'll give you more. You're in charge of our family."

"Alright, I'll help you keep it. Edward, Hubby, why don't we keep the money for something else? If we give birth to a son in the future, we'll give your share to our daughter-in-law. If it's a daughter, we'll give my share to our future son-in-law. How about it? Do you think my idea is good?"

Edward thought, "Aren't you thinking too far ahead? We don't even have a child yet."

When he saw Rose's happy expression, he did not say anything to dampen the mood. "Alright, I'll deposit the money tomorrow." This way they could get interest for it.

"Do you want me to change the blanket for you? If you're not used to sleeping with it, I'll change it for you. We have a lot of blankets here. There are sandwich blankets, cabbage blankets, and a pure white blanket that looks like snowflakes. Which one do you like?"

Edward had already imagined the blanket that Rose had mentioned. Ever since Rose shared a sandwich blanket with him, he had searched for the same type of blanket on the Internet.

At this moment, he's already come up with the look and feel of these blankets in his mind. The styles were similar. "I'll take this one. It's quite good. I'll get used to it after I fall asleep." As long as the person beside him did not change.

"Do you want to hug me or the pillow?" Edward asked as soon as he lay down.

Rose threw the donut pillow under the bed right away and used her actions to tell Edward what she wanted to hug.

Because it

was their first time staying with the Roberts family together, both Edward and Rose behaved themselves. They did nothing but hug each other to sleep.

## [Chapter 487](#)

The next morning.

As the Roberts family's son-in-law and his first night at the Roberts family villa, Edward, who knew his manners, woke up early. Rose had to get out of bed as well though she usually liked to sleep in.

The two couples sat in the dining room of the Roberts family at the same time and slowly started their breakfast.

Edward looked out by glancing and could not help but sigh in his heart. He could finally sit inside the house and eat breakfast without being sneaky about it.

At the dining table, Grace was very polite. She conveniently placed some breakfast that she thought was delicious in front of Edward's. "Take whatever you like."

Rose was smart. She was afraid that William would be jealous, so she poured William coffee and grabbed him a hotdog. She kept saying, "William, eat more."

William nodded in satisfaction. "Okay." Then, he acted like an elder and said to Edward, "Enjoy. It should taste better than the ones that Rose took out for you."

At least it was warm on the dining table.

Edward nodded with gratitude and automatically ignored the last sentence that William said. Grace glared at William, who immediately shrugged his shoulders and shut up.

The only thing missing from the dining table was Frank.

After breakfast, the four of them parted ways at the Roberts family's door. Edward politely said to Grace before they got into the car, "Dad, Mom, I'll bring Rose home tonight."

He wanted to say that he probably wasn't going back to stay with the Roberts family. When he met William's gaze, he swallowed his words.

Grace understood and replied calmly, "Sure. Be careful on your way." She pulled William into the car though he still wanted to say something.

After getting into the car, Edward started the car and said to Rose, "Do you want to give your colleagues wedding candy? If you want, I'll buy some at noon and send it to the hospital for you."

She had already told her boss that she was married and even asked him to approve her request for vacation due to marriage. If she ran into him, it would be awkward if the boss asked her for wedding candy and she didn't have any for him. After thinking about it, she believed she needed to bring some for a ceremonial feeling. A married woman's status was not bad and could block any unwanted attention. She rolled her eyes and said, "Alright, then buy some. Thank you so much. Love you." Edward was very happy to do it for her. "Okay, okay. I'll buy it and send it to the hospital for you. Do you want me to show up?"

Rose said awkwardly, "Hubby, can you please not show up at my work for a while longer?" She really wanted to keep a low profile. As she spoke, she pouted and looked like a drama queen.

Edward nodded helplessly. Since Miss Roberts requested him to be invisible, he would be invisible. Even if he did not appear, he would still be Rose's husband. This identity would not change.

“Okay, then I’ll send the things to the hospital at noon. Are you coming to get them or is Tom coming to get them?”

Rose stretched and pushed her legs forward. “I’ll let Tom come get it. Thank you so much.”

The car arrived at the hospital very quickly. Rose put on a big smile and walked into the outpatient building. The nurses at the side and the people at the reception desk greeted her.

“Good morning, Dr. Roberts. Dr. Roberts, come here.”

It was still early. Rose walked to the reception desk and leaned against it. “What’s wrong? Any big news?”

the nurse thought, “Aren’t you the big news?”

A few people leaned close to Rose and whispered, “I heard that you took so many days off to get married. Is that true?”

It was indeed so. Fortunately, her husband was thoughtful. Otherwise, she would have forgotten about the wedding candy. While smiling and leaning against the reception desk, Rose tapped her finger on the counter and admitted publicly, “That’s right. Didn’t I apply for marriage leave a few days ago?”

After receiving an affirmative answer, the nurse asked in confusion, mainly because it was too sudden. “Dr. Roberts, didn’t you go on a trip a few days ago?”

How did she get married?

Rose smiled. She did not intend to tell everyone what had happened. She simply wanted everyone to know about her happy feelings. She said in a relaxed tone, “I picked up a husband while traveling, isn’t that funny?”

Seeing the blissful smile on Rose’s face, the nurse did not want to find out whether what she said was true. She only partly believed it. After all, Rose’s marriage was real. So the nurse sincerely congratulated her. “Congratulations, Dr. Roberts.”

“Thank you. I’ll give you some wedding candy during lunch. I’m leaving for work. Bye.”

When they were usually free, the receptionists would often chat with Rose and the other two. Looking at Rose’s back, they truly sent her their blessings.

At the same time, there was also an element of envy, because, in everyone’s impression, Rose was always carefree and relaxed.

At noon, Edward handed two boxes of candy boxes to Tom. When Tom took them, he was still dumbfounded. Not many people knew that Rose and Edward had registered their marriage. “Mr. Landor, is this for Miss Roberts?”

Edward placed the box in the trunk of Tom’s car. He clapped his hands and instructed, “Yes, send these things to Rose.”

Tom was still puzzled. This was wedding candy. Wasn’t Miss Roberts and Mr. Landor not married yet?

Seeing Tom's puzzled and confused expression, Edward explained to him, "I've already registered my marriage with Miss Roberts. You can keep your share of this. Thank you for everything."

With that, Edward left Tom, who didn't know how to react. He got into the car, started the engine, and drove away. He did not have much time to waste. He still had to decorate the new house with Rose tonight. Now, it was time to buy the materials Rose wanted.

Tom stood alone in the parking lot for a while before coming back to his senses. He looked at the two boxes of candy in the trunk and finally realized what was going on. He quickly took a box of wedding candy and placed it in the front passenger seat. He was overjoyed. He was the first person to have Miss Roberts' wedding candy and the first person to hear the news.

He eagerly sent all the sweets that Edward gave him to Rose's consultation room. Rose gave a few boxes to the people she was familiar with in different departments. Some of them came to ask for them themselves.

When she went to work in the afternoon, she met some children who often came to visit. Rose also gave them wedding candy. The children's innocent smiles and gratitude made Rose feel even happier.

She quickly finished handing out the wedding candy that Edward had bought. Of course, Rose did not plan to buy more of it. She just wanted to have a sense of doing this thing. She did not plan to offer it to everyone in the hospital.

Although she had the ability to do so, she did not want to.

After work, Edward came to pick her up on time. Ever since Edward started dating Rose, Tom had basically lost his role and would occasionally show up.

The car drove towards the Landor family. On the way, Rose, who was sitting in the car, suddenly thought, "Wait, we need to do something else. I think I forgot to buy a gift for going to your house for the first time."

Edward said, "There's no need. Mom said that you don't have to buy anything. Your presence is the best gift."

It was supposed to be a touching sentence, but Rose laughed out loud after hearing it. She reached out and grabbed Edward's cheek. She understood this sentence from a completely different perspective. She looked sympathetic. "Hubby,. how difficult was it for you to get married? Mom has lowered her condition to an extremely low point."

As soon as she finished speaking, Edward smiled. Indeed, his mother's actions showed that no one wanted him. "So, thank you for taking me in."

"Don't worry, I'll treat you well," Rose laughed wantonly and happily.

The door of the villa of the Landor family was not closed. It was open as if Edward and Rose did not know how to open the door.

Edward held Rose's hand and entered the door. As soon as she stepped in, she was knocked back by a sudden force. Edward held Rose's waist with his big palm to steady herself.

He scolded his impolite sister. "What are you doing? Why are you here? Aren't you supposed to be taking a rest at home for giving birth?"

Sherri grinned and slapped his brother's hand away. She dragged Rose inside the house. "Today is the first day of Rose's stay in the Landor family as my sister-in-law. As the Landor family's... beloved daughter, how can I not come home for it? I've decided to stay at home for the rest of my break. Sister-in-law, do you have any objections?"

How could Rose reject this? She definitely agreed. She had just arrived and this was her first time staying with the Landor family. With Sherri around, she would definitely be much happier. She was obviously fine with it.

Hackett sat on the sofa and was eating peanuts. Beside him, Ruby was working hard to peel peanuts for him. After peeling it, she placed it on a plate for Hackett to eat. Hackett treasured it so much that he fed them to his daughter eventually.

"Rose," Ruby called out sweetly the moment she saw Rose.

Rose was so happy to hear that. She held Sherri's wrist and walked over. "Come, let me give you a hug."

Ruby obediently sat on Rose's lap. Hackett said, "If you like kids, you make one yourself."

As Hackett spoke, he shook the small cradle occasionally. In the cradle, Jasper was sleeping soundly.

Rose's eyes looked at the little handsome guy who was lying in the cradle. He looked very chubby and cute.

As they were talking, Juana came downstairs. In order to welcome her daughter-in-law, she specifically went upstairs to change her clothes. Sherri couldn't stop her even though she tried to.

When Rose saw Juana, she hurriedly called out, "Mom."

The corners of Juana's mouth curled up to the sky as she replied loudly, "Yes. Sherri, stop minding yourself and take care of your sister-in-law."

"Mother, Rose is going to be a part of our family from now on. Rose, take whatever you like. Otherwise, my mother will definitely think that I won't let you eat."

"This child, you don't even know what you're talking about. You're always talking nonsense." It was rare for Juana to reprimand Sherri in the gentlest tone. Sherri was not used to it and shuddered.

Was her mother possessed by something? She thought she was too used to her mother's cold tone that she could take this right now.

She secretly leaned close to Rose's ear and said, "Rose, I think you're the only one in the family who can deal with my mother. Let me tell you, before you came, my mother wasn't wearing this dress. She was afraid that you would say that she didn't look good, so she went to change into another one."

"I see..."

Looking at Rose's surprised expression, Sherri grabbed an apple and started munching on it. She shook her legs and said, "It's true. This is the first time I've seen my mother being so weak. When she argued with me, she was always so mighty, like a level 10 typhoon."

Hackett turned a deaf ear to his wife complaining about his mother-in-law. He could not participate in such a discussion. He ate with his daughter and invited Edward to join them. "Sit down. You are not going to lose your wife. You don't have to start at her like this."

Edward glanced at Hackett, who was sitting calmly. This guy's social status in this family seemed to have increased recently. "Rose, I'll go upstairs."

The underlying meaning of his words was to ask whether Rose wanted to go up or not. However, Sherri was so engrossed in chatting that she did not notice the look her brother gave Rose. She was still talking about her own matters. Rose could only give Edward a look to indicate he should go up by himself first while looking helpless.

After Edward left, Rose touched Ruby's braid while saying, "Sherri, have you gained weight?"

She looked at the waist, the face, and the bottom of Sherri. In the beginning, she didn't notice it because Sherri was wearing a dress, but now that she was sitting together with her, she definitely felt it.

"Sigh. I absorbed everything I ate. I really want to cry now that we are talking about this. I got on the scale yesterday I have gained 12 pounds. I really cannot control my weight gain."

Rose reached out and pinched Sherri's waist. Then, she pinched her own waist. "You seem to have to control your appetite. Otherwise, this will get out of control. When you go to work, you won't even be able to enter the operating room with a facial scan."

At the moment, Sherri could still pass the facial scan. However, if things continued this way, it might be difficult for her to do so.

Sherri said, "Actually, I don't want to eat so much either. My mother-in-law has been too good to me. She makes different kinds of soup for me every day. Although the soups were also meant to increase the production of my milk, I couldn't bear to waste them after my mother-in-law stewed them for so long. It's mainly because they're too delicious."

Hackett said, "It's okay, honey. No matter how fat you are, you're still my wife. Love you."

Rose suddenly felt goosebumps all over her body after seeing Hackett's confession of love.

## [Chapter 488](#)

During dinner.

Rose was staying in the Landor family for the first time. Edward was worried that she would feel uneasy, so he was extremely

attentive to her.

With Sherri and Ruby lightening things up, the atmosphere was quite pleasant and the dining room was filled with laughter and joy. Everyone had a smile on their faces. Even Richard, who usually did not talk much, would occasionally ask Rose to

eat more.

After dinner, Juana urged his son to take Rose upstairs and warned her daughter not to be nosy, saying "Hurry up and go to your room to sleep."

She continued to criticize her in a low voice, "You've been so idle all day. Go upstairs and check if the child is hungry. Hackett has already bathed Ruby, but you're lying on the couch like a slug. Aren't you ashamed?"

"Hackett spoils you too much. Look what have you become?"

Sherri automatically developed selective hearing and continued to lean against the couch with her legs crossed. "Mom, shouldn't you be happy that Hackett treats me well? Or would you rather him hit me?"

"Quit your backtalk and go upstairs now. Your brother and sister-in-law have already gone upstairs. What are you doing in the living room alone? Don't you need to wake up in the middle of the night to feed the baby?"

Although Juan was telling Sherri off, she actually wanted her daughter to get some rest because sitting too long was not good for her health. She might have spoken harshly, but she meant well.

Postpartum care is critical to ensure that a woman is recovering properly from pregnancy and delivery. Some people think that taking good care of yourself during the postpartum period would be like a reboot of health. But if you don't recuperate well, you may be afflicted with minor ailments for the rest of your life. Therefore, Juan hoped that her daughter could sleep earlier.

Upstairs.

With her hands behind her back and her eyes glancing around the room, Rose looked very much like a manager inspecting the work site. Edward walked behind her like a subordinate who was solely responsible for following and not talking.

As long as his superior did not provide any comments, he could only stay muted.

After inspecting for a while, Rose finally said, "Edward, your room really reflects your personality. You prefer simple things, but I like something interesting. Will you be okay with that?"

It was not surprising that Rose asked the question because Edward's room was very plain and minimalistic. It had only two colors, with a grey bedsheet and white walls. There was not even a single potted plant.

Rose hoped to add a bit of greenery to brighten up the space.

Upon hearing this, Edward pushed up his glasses, wearing a sweet smile on his face. He took a few steps forward and wrapped his arm around Rose's waist as they walked in. "I lived alone and was used to it being simple. Kyle bought the sheets in double and gave me one. But now that we're living together, it doesn't have to be so simple. You can decorate it however you like as long as I live with you."



Rose's eyes lit up. "Really?"

"Yes."

"Great."

Next, Edward told her everything about the trophies on the shelf and the certificates, making Rose feel that he had married a scholarly genius.

In the dead of night, everything went quiet.

Rose and Edward took a shower and sat on the bed in matching pajamas. When Edward was about to turn off the lights and go to sleep, a playful idea suddenly crossed Rose's mind.

She turned Edward's face to her and squeezed his face together with his hands, contorting it into a funny expression. She found it hilarious and giggled. Edward also indulged her without taking her hands away.

After making fun of the man for a while, Rose suggested seriously, "Hubby, why don't we go to the new house now?"

"Now?" Edward thought he had misheard. Initially, he had planned to bring Rose over after finishing renovating the house. And Rose could add some decorations to have a sense of participation.

Rose nodded decisively. Worrying that Edward would think that she was unsure, she nodded a few more times. "Yeah, now. Is that okay?"

Then, she played coquetry with Edward by scratching his chest like a kitten. It tingled Edward's senses. Taking a deep breath, he agreed to his wife's request even if he didn't want to.

"Okay. Get up." If they didn't leave then, he figured they wouldn't have to go because his woman was too provocative.

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The two of them quietly opened the door and tiptoed downstairs, walking one after the other as they worried that they would wake the others.

Upon reaching downstairs, they gently closed the door behind them. Edward stood in the courtyard and opened the trunk of the car. "I'll go get my things. Give me a minute."

"Did you buy anything?" Rose walked over and craned her neck, trying to peer inside, practically putting her whole head into the trunk.

Edward pulled her back to prevent her from hitting the trunk. "Balloons. I forgot to take them out during the day. Let's go."

The new house Edward bought was two houses away from his current house. There was a villa in between. After scanning his fingerprint, the door was opened. he did not enter immediately. Instead, he took Rose's hand and asked patiently, "Which finger do you prefer for a fingerprint?"

Rose raised her hand in a daze without understanding right away what he meant. A few seconds later, she said, "It doesn't matter. Whichever finger will do."

Edward did not get a definite answer. So, he took it upon himself to use the index finger of Rose's right hand for the fingerprint recording. The door closed, and after scanning Guoguo's fingerprint, the door opened again with a click.

All the lights in the living room were on, making it as bright as daytime. The decorations were luxurious and comfortable.

The house that Edward bought was inspired by royal interiors with a romantic touch. The floor was laid with cream-colored tiles. The sofa in the living room was light pink and there were several ottomans beside it. In the center was a transparent crystal coffee table with flowers on top.

The windows were floor-to-ceiling, providing ample natural light. In one corner of the living room, there was a huge green turtle-shaped bean bag, which appeared to be custom-made.

It could be seen that everything downstairs was designed based on Rose's preferences because the decorations were completely different from those of the Landor residence.

Rose happily walked up the stairs, exploring her and Edward's new home. She checked every room, from the guest room to the study and to the gym. She was overwhelmed with emotions. It wasn't until she saw the master bedroom that tears began to flow uncontrollably.

The room was filled with things Rose loved, and it seemed that Edward had purchased everything exactly the same as in her room. There were donut-shaped pillows, small turtles, sandwich-printed blankets, a round blanket, and various other small knick-knacks in the master bedroom.

She wondered, "How long had this fool prepared?"

She wiped her tears and turned around to look at Edward with a tender expression. Seeing his wife in tears, Edward panicked for a moment, not sure what he had done wrong. He apologized first, saying, "Rose, I'm sorry."

In annoyance, Rose slapped his arm playfully. "You're so silly. Why are you apologizing? Then tell me what you did wrong."

Edward said, "What did I do wrong? You're not satisfied with the renovation?"

"You fool, I love the decorations. You've put so much effort into it. I'm happy I have a loving husband and I'm touched, you silly guy."

Then, she stood on tiptoe and wrapped her arms around Edward's neck, saying, "Edward, you've been preparing this for so long. What will you do if I don't marry you?"

Edward smiled faintly and wiped the tears from her eyes. "I'll wait."

Rose's lips curled up. It was a happy, touched, and heartfelt smile. She pinched Edward's nose and said naughtily, "Let's go and decorate our little home together, Mr. Landor."

"Where should we start?"

Edward habitually raised his hand to check the watch and realized that it had been taken off and placed on the bedside table when he was taking a shower. Rose happened to see him looking at his wrist and burst into laughter.

She thought that her husband was too cute.

Edward chuckled awkwardly and reminded her kindly, "I forgot my watch. I have to go to work tomorrow, so we can only spend an hour here. Otherwise, you'll have dark circles under your eyes tomorrow."

For a woman who cares about her appearance, dark circles are an absolute no-no because once they set in, they are difficult to get rid of.

"Well, why don't we start with the living room downstairs."

"Sounds good. I'll do as you say."

After rummaging through the things Edward had bought, Rose felt that the hour was too late, so she planned to put up some

banners first. If they blew up the balloons too early, they might deflate.

The two of them worked together. Edward said, "I'll get someone to do the laborious work with me tomorrow. Hackett is usually free at home."

Rose laughed out loud. "Hubby, you're so bad. Hackett is quite busy now. He has to take care of his child. And it shows that he is a good husband."

Refusing to be put in an inferior position, Edward said with a serious look,. "Rose. I'll also take care of our children in the future."

Rose rolled her eyes.

"I didn't say you wouldn't. I believe you'll be a good father and good husband in the future.

"By the way, I saw that the villa next to our house is also vacant. Why didn't you buy the one next to Mom's?" When they came over, Rose had checked the surrounding environment and found that the neighboring villa was also unoccupied, with no curtains.

It was obviously not renovated.

Edward said calmly, "Distance makes the heart grow fonder."

He didn't want to stay too close to them. He was worried that if he was chatting or doing something with Rose on the balcony, his mother and Sherri might see it and drop by from time to time to pry into their private life.

It would be rather inconvenient and awkward.

Rose was puzzled "It's not far at all. Will our hearts grow fonder with short distance?"

The next morning, after sending Rose to the hospital to work, Edward returned to the Landor residence and dragged Hackett to his new house to work.

“Where are you taking me?”

Hackett had no idea where Edward’s new house was. Edward did not even tell Sherri. The first person to enter the house was himself, and the second person was Rose. Even his parents had never been there.

“Working,” Edward answered unhurriedly while leading the way.

“Working? What kind of work that we need to do early in the morning?”

Edward didn’t answer Hackett’s question. Instead, he continued walking forward at a steady pace. When the door of the neighboring villa opened, Hackett, who was following behind, strode ahead and shoved Edward before entering the house.

“Wow, when did you do all this? You hid it well. Your house is two units away. Well played. I’m impressed”

Hackett viewed the house like the second manager conducting an inspection, walking around the entire house curiously. He stood on the handrail on the second floor, leaning in, and said, “It’s quite luxurious. Are you not going to invite me and Sherri to stay here for a few days?”

“Rose takes charge at home. You can ask her during dinner tonight whether she agrees or not

Edward stood in the middle of the living room and said seriously.

Hackett couldn’t help but think, “Is he trying to show off his wife? Or that he has no standing at home?”

#### [Chapter 489](#)

The next night.

There was an endless stream of cars parked at the entrance of Edward’s new house.

Gifts in their hands, the people who got out of the car were all smiling. The first to arrive was Frank. He drove the tall and handsome off-road car. He was chewing gum and had his hands in his pockets. He walked straight into the living room. It was as if he was entering his own house.

Frank stood at the door and glanced at the decoration of the entire villa. After a moment, he nodded and sat down leisurely on the sofa.

When Rose came downstairs, she saw Frank sitting on the sofa leisurely and playing with his phone. She ran over happily and sat down beside him. “As expected of my brother. I knew you missed me. You’re the first to arrive.”

Frank put the phone back into his pocket. He opened his broad palm and picked up the balloon at his feet to play with it. He twirled it in his hand. “Did you decorate the house together?”

“No, no, no. How could Edward bear to let me do so much work? He decorated it with Hackett. It made Hackett extremely depressed. He kept saying that now that it wasn’t his wedding house, why would he be involved?” Rose raised her index finger and waved it, indicating it wasn’t.

However, yesterday, Edward acted as if he did not hear Hackett’s complaints and asked him to continue working.

Frank was satisfied with his sister's words. Edward could be considered sensible. While they were talking, Edward, Hackett, and Sherri walked in from outside.

"Oh, you're so early. You're here to investigate your sister's future living environment."

It was Sherri's first time coming to the villa. Yesterday, her brother only said he would borrow Hackett for a day and did not say anything. After Hackett returned, Sherri learned that her brother had bought a villa next door. She wanted to come over to take a look no matter what, but Edward refused.

Sherri scolded Edward for a long time for being heartless. She scolded him several times and used all the words that she could think of in her mind.

She almost got beaten up by Edward, but she still failed to achieve her goal.

At this moment, Sherri looked like a curious baby. After clicking her tongue for a while, she was even more jealous than ever. She pretended to be sarcastic and said, "My brother is so considerate."

Although her words were sarcastic, she was really happy deep down.

She did not know that Rose and Edward had already set the background of the decorations. Sherri thought it was designed by Hackett together and thought she had discovered another shining point of Hackett.

The truth was Hackett knew how to design blueprints. After all, he was a house seller. How could he not understand the blueprints and the layout? It was just that Hackett had never mentioned the company business to Sherri. It was mainly because Sherri was not interested in those things.

"Let's go and prepare the things we need later. Your brother said that we don't need the help of a nanny. We're all family. We'll prepare ourselves to feel more at home and the atmosphere of a housewarming. I like this real feeling."

Rose also liked to do it herself. Besides, it wasn't like she was holding a few tables of banquets. It was just a simple table of dishes. She could handle it. She didn't need a maid. Juana said that she would help cook, but Edward and Rose refused. They said she just needed to come over for dinner.

In the end, Juana and her husband tactfully refused. They also wanted to give the young people some space. Rose had already entered the family. This new family was Edward and Rose's small family. They invited good friends to visit and have a meal. Juana and her husband decided to stay home and help look after the young ones. They did not want to disturb them.

With the elders around, they wouldn't be able to have fun. They would even control the tone of their conversation. Juana was already very satisfied. There were still many days to eat with Rose.

When Edward saw Rose walking toward the kitchen, he turned around and wanted to follow her. However, he was stopped by Rose. She pushed his chest and said, "Talk to my brother and the others for a while. I'll show you something today."

Meeting Edward's worried gaze, Rose did not move at all. She nudged Edward again and continued, "Go, go. Don't worry. It's not a big deal. It's just a table of dishes. I can give you a table full of delicacies."

Edward, who still wanted to enter, was pushed out by Rose. The kitchen door was closed. Edward was worried and looked at

Frank at a loss.

Seeing this, Frank crossed his legs and shook the orange in his hand. He threw it into the air and caught it again. He glanced at the closed kitchen door, his busy sister inside, and her wooden assistant, Sherri. He said, "Let her be. If we can't eat, you can order takeout."

Edward followed his gaze and looked at the kitchen again. He nodded helplessly.

Hackett was puzzled. Sherri couldn't cook. Could she help? Could Rose cook? Could they have something to eat today? His mind was filled with questions.

"Don't worry, my sister can cook. Even if you starve to death, she won't." This was said to Hackett, who was still looking for an answer. Seeing his distrust, Frank said proudly.

Rose was not useless. She had no problem supporting herself.

"I know

your sister..." Before he could finish speaking, three people came in from the door. They were holding hands. The man was carrying a little guy in his arms. The boy wore a black cardigan and a white shirt like his father.

"You're late. Do you think you're walking the red carpet?" Frank teased.

Trevon and Natalie were dressed very casually today. It was as if they were here to attend a friend's housewarming banquet.

He wore a white shirt, a black windbreaker, and casual pants. As for Natalie, she was wearing a sports suit. What Jasper wore was the best.

Hackett was still as flashy as ever. He wore an orange sweater, white pants, and painted sneakers. What Frank wore was much more minimalist. He wore a black sweater and blue jeans.

Edward was wearing a similar outfit as Trevon. He was wearing a cream-colored shirt and casual pants. However, he had a pair of golden glasses on his nose bridge and looked more refined.

"Edward, congratulations on your newlywed move." As she spoke, Natalie handed over the gift in her hand. It was an expensive red wine prepared by Trevon and a bouquet.

Edward and Rose were not planning to hold their wedding in Athana. For Trevon, generous and happy, he was more than willing to give this wedding gift.

Edward politely accepted the gift and said, "Thank you very much. The bouquet matches our house very well."

Trevon put his son down from his arms and put his arm around Natalie's shoulder. He said generously, "It's just a small gift. I don't intend to give you all my belongings as a wedding gift. Congratulations on getting rid of your single status."

Natalie smiled and said, "Edward, I'm glad you like it. It took Trevon and me a long while to pick it."

"Alright, thank you. Rose is in the kitchen. Sit down for a while."

When she heard that Rose was in the kitchen, Natalie looked in the direction of the kitchen. She immediately saw Sherri scrambling to get something. She frowned and had a bad feeling. "I'll go take a look: Trevon, look after our son."

"Go on. I'll keep an eye on him."

Jasper had been looking for Ruby after he got out of Trevon's arms. However, he did not say anything. He was playing with balloons and toys on the table.

When Trevon saw that his son was not excited, he sat down beside Hackett and nudged Hackett's leg with his knee. "Where's your daughter? Bring her over to play with us for a while. You don't have to be so wary of my son. Look, Frank was also defenseless against thieves."

Upon hearing this, Frank was not angry. Instead, he smiled and leaned back on the sofa. He spread his hands and smiled faintly. This fellow was feeling comfortable all over now. He wanted a son, and he got a son. He wanted a daughter, and he got two. He said, "Continue to be smug. You're floating in outer space."

Hackett was speechless. He thought, "Damn it, I knew Trevon was dreaming of Ruby to be his daughter-in-law."

Edward understood what Trevon meant, but he didn't care. In any case, Rose was his wife. Just as Trevon said, feelings couldn't be guarded against.

He stood up and was about to walk out. "I'll bring Ruby over."

Trevon said politely. The corners of his mouth curled up. The more he looked at Edward, the more pleasing he was to the eye. "Thank you."

Hackett wanted to say, "Whose daughter is she? Did you get her father's permission? I'm the father, okay?"

Natalie walked into the kitchen and saw Sherri wiping her hands every time after washing a vegetable leaf. She leaned against the door and crossed her arms. "Girl, conserve water. If you don't like to get wet, put on a glove. You can squeeze water out of your apron."

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Those who knew would think Sherri was washing the vegetables, while those who didn't would think she was washing her apron in the kitchen.

Seeing her best friend enter, Sherri sighed helplessly. She didn't know how to cook. She said, "Be content. I can still wash the vegetables."

"Damn, Natalie, why are your breasts a few sizes bigger?" Sherri was about to touch them when Natalie slapped her away. Rose stood at the side and prepared the ingredients. She laughed out loud

and said, "Isn't this her second puberty? Didn't

yours get bigger, too? Or did yours get smaller?”

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Sherri shook her head and said, “But Natalie is several sizes bigger. No wonder I have so little milk. Sure enough. No comparison, no harm. Oh.”

Natalie slapped her best friend’s butt heavily and went to wash her hands. Sherri shook her butt and said, “Fuck, you just took advantage of me.”

“What do you want to do? I’ll help.” Natalie took an apron from the side and put it on. Then, she instructed Sherri, “You’re almost done with your performance. You don’t have to occupy the kitchen space anymore. Your mission today is to serve the dishes.”

Upon hearing that she did not need to be in the kitchen, Sherri quickly untied the apron, washed her hands, and wiped them clean with a tissue.

Regarding Sherri’s sneaky actions, Rose was speechless.

Rose smiled. “Sherri, prepare some fruits for people in the living room.”

“Will do.”

Sherri told Natalie as she laid out the fruits, “You should have said so earlier. I couldn’t bear to leave Rose alone in the kitchen. If you had come earlier, I wouldn’t have had to show my weakness. Alright, you guys do your best. I’ll go and deliver the fruits. Call me if you need me.”

“You don’t know how to cook yourself, yet you blame me for coming late. If you had the heart to pick up a spoon, you

eat.”

could

Sherri was free from the kitchen. As long as she didn’t need to do kitchen work, she could go in and out to help carry things. She did not know how to cook. Moreover, she was incompatible with the kitchen.

When she first married into the Blackwell family, she was a little embarrassed to see Joy coming in and out of the kitchen, so she downloaded an app on her phone. It taught people how to cook. She mustered her courage and wanted to cook a meal for everyone. Judging from the video, it was easy.

Sherri could not help but lean against the bar and share with Natalie and Rose the shocking things she had done in the Blackwell family. At the same time, she explained, “It’s not that I’m unwilling to help. I’m just afraid that I’ll knock you all down.”

Natalie caught the main point in one second. She said, “You cooked? When?”

As expected of her best friend. With just a simple sentence, Natalie got the main point. “You’re right. I cooked a meal for my in-laws at the Blackwell family before. It caused them to have loose bowels for a few days. Then, the entire family ate oatmeal for a week.”

Rose stopped what she was doing in surprise and asked, “Did you drug them?”



If she hadn't drugged them, how could she have knocked them all out?

Sherri quickly waved her hand. "How is that possible? I feel depressed, too. I followed the video on my phone. It looks quite easy. Isn't it just adding a little salt and sugar? One spoonful of this, one spoonful of that, and a few turns. It's done. Its color is quite good. I still don't understand why they have diarrhea. Perhaps they can't stand my culinary skills."

From then on, the entire Blackwell family was traumatized. Whenever Sherri entered the kitchen, all the family members would ask her what she was doing.

As long as she didn't go to cook, it was fine. It would hurt Sherri's heart if they didn't eat it after Sherri made it. However, they were afraid that they would die if they ate it.

At this moment, Rose and Natalie wanted to solve the case so much. Natalie was the first to ask questions. She was skilled as she cut the fish. Rose was preparing to make stewed beef in another pot.

Natalie said, "Miss, what did you cook to make the entire family eat vegetarian food for a week?"

Sherri began to recall. "Let me think. I seem to have cooked a fish, tomato, and mushroom soup..."

"That's about it. My skills are limited, so I found the simplest."

Natalie said, "Do you not have enough time to cook fish and stew pork mushroom soup?"

"It should be... more or less. It hasn't been long or short. It's alright. Well, forget it. I won't cook in the future anyway. This thing is too difficult. It's not as easy as delivering a child."

Sherri did not want to cook anymore. She was too frustrated. It was too much of a blow. It was okay if it tasted terrible. However, the main point was that it could kill people. She learned it after she watched the video. Once she started doing it, she failed. It was similar to poisoning.

Rose's mouth was slightly agape as she laughed uncontrollably. Natalie and Rose could conclude that it was probably because the mushroom and meat were not fully cooked.

Older people or people with weaker stomachs were very sensitive to these unfully cooked foods.

The three of them squeezed into the kitchen and laughed loudly. The atmosphere was very happy.

She even forgot to go out to deliver fruits.

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The laughter in the kitchen was so loud that everyone in the living room looked up at the kitchen. Edward happened to come in with Ruby in his arms.

She saw the women in the kitchen smiling brightly like flowers. Then, he subconsciously smiled and instructed her niece, "Ruby, go play with Jasper."

Ruby got down from Edward's arms and walked to Jasper's side. She called out softly, "Jasper."

Jasper replied faintly, "Yeah." Then, he handed the toys he had brought to Ruby. Ruby happily took them.

The four men retracted their gazes from the kitchen. Edward and Frank were looking at Rose. Trevon crossed his legs and acted as if he was sitting at home. He kicked Hackett with his toes, indicating for him to look at the two children.

Hackett defended himself. "My daughter has a good personality. She can get along with anyone. Don't let your imagination run wild."

Suddenly, Frank interrupted and said jokingly, "It's not easy to accept it if I don't let my imagination run wild."

Hackett glared at Frank. "Get lost."

The kitchen door opened, and Sherri came out with a plate of fruits. Edward stood up to take it. "Is there more?"

"Yes, I'll go get it. Take this over first. Edward, give Ruby some watermelon. The melon today is quite sweet. Did you buy it, or did Hackett buy it?"

Edward answered seriously, "I bought it. Hackett carried it home."

Sherri was speechless. Fine, at least it was free.

Looking at the table full of food, Trevon raised his chin at Edward, sitting beside Frank. "Quite well-prepared, huh?"

Edward was not to be outdone. "I don't want to be the subject of gossip. It's better to be more considerate."

These words made Frank, who was sitting calmly, laugh. This meant that Trevon was difficult to deal with. It was just that he did not make it clear.

Two hours later.

Sherri began to serve the dishes. She went back and forth again and again. When all the dishes were carefully arranged, Sherri stood in front of the dining table with her hands on her hips in satisfaction and shouted, "Dinner is ready... Guys."

Her voice was so loud that it could probably be heard outside the villa.

In the kitchen, Natalie despised her best friend's loud voice. "It's a waste of the decibels of her sound not to go to the mountains to see wild boars."

"Aha, Natalie, I realized that you've become more and more humorous after giving birth. Aha, if Sherri finds out, she'll probably die of anger."

"Don't worry. Even if we die of anger, she won't. This fellow has a good mentality."

As she spoke, Natalie was about to wipe the kitchen. However, she was stopped by Rose. "Stop doing that. I had asked you to be a guest, but you've been helping me. You don't have to help wipe the kitchen anymore. I'll do it with Edward later."

“That’s fine too. I have to give you two a chance to create warmth. Rose, you must be happy for the rest of your life.”

Rose smiled blissfully. “I will. We will all be very, very happy. We must eat and drink well tonight. You are not allowed to hold back in my house.”

“Don’t worry.”

At the dining table, they sat in a circle. Jasper and Ruby sat together because Ruby had not seen Jasper for a long time. She wanted to sit together with Jasper to play. Therefore, no matter how unwilling Hackett was, he did not want his daughter to be unhappy.

Jasper was very sensible. He handed the food that Trevon had given him to Ruby. Ruby thanked him politely. “Thank you.”

Jasper replied calmly, “You’re welcome.”

Natalie said, “Damn genes. They really come with them the moment they go out.”

Rose sat beside Natalie and smiled. “After Jasper grows up, his personality must be like his father’s.”

After that, Rose generously pulled Edward to his feet and raised her drink. The two people present were mothers who needed to breastfeed and could not drink. Rose and the others only prepared soft drinks. The men needed to drive, so they also refused to drink.

Rose was the first to speak. “First of all, let me say some polite words. Thank you for taking the time out of your busy schedule to attend my housewarming banquet. Secondly, everyone, please help yourselves. Thank you.”

Frank pinched his eyebrows. He thought his sister would say something touching when she suddenly stood up. In the end, that was all she said. “I thought you wanted to thank God.”

“Why should I thank God? God won’t join us for the dinner. I only need to thank you guys. Frank, thank you.”

Frank was the loneliest at night. Ava was at Sapphire City. People around the dining table were also in pairs. Rose had invited. Chris and Stella, but Chris could not leave because of the surgery. Stella was said to be working overtime with her sister.

Meanwhile, Edward had also invited Kyle. Similarly, Kyle refused. He only wanted Edward to be happy.

At the dining table, everyone chatted warmly. Rose and Sherri were the loudest. Natalie would interrupt from time to time. It was okay when she didn’t speak, but once she did, she shocked everyone.

Everyone laughed out loud. Trevon liked the current Natalie. He could feel that she was very at ease.

Trevon had a good appetite that night. It had been a long time since he had eaten the dishes Natalie made. He leaned close to Natalie’s car and praised her. “Honey, the dishes are delicious.”

Natalie smiled and cooperatively picked up some food for him and her son. “Got it.”

After having a lively meal for about two hours, everyone played in the villa for a while before going home. Jasper and Ruby yawned.

Before leaving, Rose invited everyone to come for dinner again sometime.

Sherri walked to the door, smiled, and said, "You don't need to invite me. Just call me aloud, and I'll be here."

Natalie said, "She has added another line to her three daily tracks.

Rose asked curiously, "Three daily tracks? Which line?"

Natalie explained patiently, "Between her bed, dining room, bathroom. From her house to the Blackwell family residence. Now, to your house. Those are her daily tracks."

"Aha, Natalie, you're too talented. Your analysis is on point."

Sherri patted her best friend, even though what she said was true. "The boat of our friendship is about to capsize. This is too much. Can't you not expose it after you see through it?"

"No, I'm kind of honest. As a parent, I have to set an example."

Natalie did not intend to stand in the parking lot and continue arguing with Sherri about honesty. She patted Sherri's shoulder and said, "We're leaving. Bye."

Rose and Edward said in unison, "Bye."

Trevon smiled and said, "You're getting more and more like each other."

"Frank, do you want to stay here?"

Frank had one hand in his pocket and a lit cigarette in the other. The scarlet dot lit up like a star in the night. He stayed far away from the child. "I don't plan to be a third wheel. I still have to have a video call with Baby Ava at night. Go to bed early if you have nothing to do."

Rose thought, "You still can have a video call with Ava even if you live here. Forget it. If you're unwilling, I won't force you." In the future, when she invited Ava to stay over, her brother would definitely be willing to stay too.

After everyone left, only Rose and Edward were left in the villa. The door was closed, and the living room was messy. The dining table and kitchen were even more so.

Edward raised his hand and glanced at his watch. It was already late. It was 11 o'clock. Edward had an obsessive-compulsive disorder and would not be able to fall asleep if he did not tidy up at night. "Rose, go upstairs and take a shower first. I'll tidy up."

When Rose heard this, she was unwilling to do so. The house belonged to them, so why did he have to work alone? "Let's do it together. It's faster this way. There's strength in numbers."

Edward refused and found a reason to convince Rose. "No need. You cook, and I'll wash the dishes. That's only fair." "I'm not the only one who cooked. Natalie was also helping. Hey, stop dawdling. Let's hurry up." Rose had already entered the kitchen.

Edward followed behind her and shook his head helplessly. Rose did not want Edward to tidy up the large living room alone. It was very lonely.

Rose was tidying up the kitchen. Edward was tidying up the dining room and the living room. After a while, Edward was done tidying up the trash. He went into the kitchen and took a clean cloth to wipe the table. After wiping it, he took a few tissues to wipe the table. He only stopped when the table reflected the light.

Then, he cleaned the living room and saw Rose was still wiping the smoker inside. He stood in the living room in a daze and looked at the busy woman in the kitchen. She was wearing simple jeans and a short sweater. She was virtuous when she

should be. She was cute when she should be. And she could hold herself up when she should be a lady, like a changeable fairy.

At this moment, it was touching. He could not help but walk toward the kitchen. He wanted to hug Rose, and he did so. While Rosé was standing upright, wiping the smoker, Edward hugged her waist from behind and rested his chin on Rose's head.

Rose, who was working hard, did not understand Edward's actions. "Honey, what's wrong? Do you miss me? Then, wait for a while. Wait for me to finish."

Upon hearing this, Edward was stunned. Why did Rose always think that he was intimate with her because of that? He only felt Rose was good now and wanted to hug her. "Rose, I don't want to do anything else. I only want to hug you."

"You're really good. Very good," Edward said in his heart.

Rose did not stop. She thought that Edward was in a hurry. Today was their first day in the new house, so they were considered newlyweds. She had to satisfy Edward's request tonight.

After wiping the kitchen, Rose squeezed some hand sanitizer and washed her hands. The sound of water flowing was heard. Neither of them spoke. Rose wanted to wash her hands before asking Edward.

Edward waited patiently for Rose.

After washing for a while, Rose turned off the tap and wiped her hands clean. He turned around slightly in Edward's arms and touched his chin with one hand. "Are we going to sleep without sex tonight?"

Edward didn't know what to say.

Rose used her old-fashioned tone to encourage Edward. "Honey, at our age, we should be energetic and show the charm of youth. If we can jump around, we definitely can't sit down. We can't be so calm. Otherwise, when we're in our seventies or eighties, we won't be able to jump around even if we want to."

"L., Rose wanted to say something, but Edward picked her up horizontally. She subconsciously wrapped her arms around his neck.

Damn, her husband was quite handsome. Then, Edward said domineeringly, "I'll bring you to experience the vitality of youth."

Rose did not back down either. She said playfully, "Okay."

Edward hurried upstairs to the master bedroom and kicked the door open.

The door was tightly shut. After taking a shower, the room was filled with youth. Young people were so energetic.

Rose also experienced what it meant to be young and energetic in the new house at night. She had a deep understanding of these words.