

## Gluey Love 1021

### Chapter 1021

Hearing this, Anson pondered for a moment and said, "Are you talking about Riley? The most popular female actress at that time?"

"Yes!" Abigail smiled and nodded.

"Three years ago, she was so popular and had a lot of good resources. But after her last movie came out, she totally disappeared. Then I found out that she didn't want to follow the hidden rules in the industry and also offended the famous director, so she has been totally shut out.

She used to be so famous, so if we could find her, it would be definitely a selling point for this film.

I've seen her films, and she was really impeccable. She used to be on the cover of a foreign magazine as well. No one knows why she disappeared all of a sudden because the real reason was only known by insiders."

Anson nodded. "I heard that she was a very hard working and talented actress. She was also very humble. How about this? You find her first and convince her to take part in the film, then leave Victor to me. He never said no to any of my requests."

Abigail smiled happily. "Great! I will go find her when I feel better. I already know where she lives, and I will definitely convince her."

"Yes. But you can only go after you are well. You should check your body after a week. If you don't get better, you must stay at home and rest, and leave everything to me."

He was still worried about her. It would take a while for her to recover.

He also knew how important her career was to her, so he would be there with her and support her forever.

Because that was what she liked!

"Okay. As long as you don't piss me off, I'll recover quickly."

Anson immediately promised, "I won't make you angry anymore."

Abigail stood up and said with a smile, "Shall I take you out for a walk?"

"Sure!" Anson nodded with a smile.

Abigail took the blanket and covered his legs before pushing him out of the house. "Anson, you haven't been back to yours for days. Are you really treating here as your house now?"

Anson looked back at her, and his black eyes were shining with happiness. "I want to be with you all the time. My mom is also very happy that we are together."

"Don't even think about it. I wouldn't let you move in before we get married. I want to move in with you properly after when get married." In this way, she would be more at ease.

Anson said, "Why don't we get the marriage certificate first, and then we can find a good day to have our wedding? As long as we are registered, we will be husband and wife, so we can be legally together."

Abigail rolled her eyes at him. "I am not Eden, so I wouldn't fall into your trap as how Victor did to her."

Hearing this, Anson was a little disappointed and said in a low voice, "Ok, I understand."

"It's good that you understand!" Abigail happily pushed him out of the door.

Every girl dreamed of a romantic proposal and a beautiful wedding, so did Abigail.

Victor and Eden came to the hospital with Henrick. When the doctor cleaned the wound for him, his little body trembled slightly, and his face tensed up because of pain.

Eden stood by the side and looked at him, feeling her heart ached so much.

She knew it would be inevitable to get hurt during a film shooting, but when she knew her son was treated unfairly by the director, her heart hurt even more.

The doctor made a simple bandage and looked at Eden, "Don't let him touch the water with his hands recently, otherwise, it would get infected. You can get the medicine from the pharmacy, and you should change it every day."

Eden nodded. "Thank you, doctor."

Victor took the prescription and went to the pharmacy.

Eden took Ricky back to the parking lot.

When they got back to their car, Eden looked at her son, who was a little unhappy, and asked with a smile, "Ricky, does this kind of thing happen often in shooting?"

Henrick suddenly smiled. "Mom, don't worry. Director Shaprio got something wrong with him. He likes Abigail, so he lost his mind when he knows that he could never be with her. Other directors are not like him. He is the first one that treated me like that."

Hearing this, Eden seemed to remember something.

Before her accident, she once went to pick Abby up, and she was having dinner with this director if she remembered it right.

Henrick continued angrily, "I didn't like this script very much, but Abigail said that it was very suitable for me, so I agreed." However, he didn't expect he would be this busy.

Especially for scenes like today. The director was always making things difficult for him.

No one else dared to say anything.

Therefore, the director was getting more and more arrogant.

Eden looked at his hands and said with a worried face, "Then let's rest for a few days. When your hand is healed, we'll decide whether to continue or not. It's just a few days before your school starts anyway."

Henrick knew his mom was worried about him, so he said with a smile, "Mom, when you were in the hospital, I was so sad, so I could cry a lot when I needed to and didn't care how many times the director asked me to act. But now, you are fine, so I don't want to be bullied anymore, because I don't want you to be worried."

Eden felt tears in her throat. She knew that this incident had left a huge trauma in the hearts of the three children.

"Ricky, mom will be fine. You need to protect yourself as well. When things happen, the first thing you need to do is to protect yourself, then call mom and dad. Do you understand?"

"Yes, mom, I will do. What happened today will never happen again. He treated me like this because Abigail has never been there with me but my assistant."

Eden said angrily, "No matter what the reason is, he shouldn't have done that to you. It's so wrong."

"Mom, I understand. Anyway, I'm so hungry now. I didn't eat anything in the morning." He didn't want his mother to be worried anymore, so he tried to change the topic. And he was indeed hungry.

When he was focusing on something, he never felt hungry, but as soon as it was finished, he always felt starving.

Eden smiled and said, "What would you like to eat?"

"Fried chicken," Henrick said, looking at her mother expectantly. He hadn't had fried chicken for a long time.

Eden looked at her son with some hesitation. "It's not very healthy for you. Why don't we eat something else?"

Henrick shook his head and looked at her mother with a pitiful look. "Mom, I'll be fine. Please....."

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Henrick always felt unwell after having fried chicken, even the chicken that his grandmother made. Giada always had at least five of them and never felt anything.

He always had light food since he was a child because of the shooting.

Abigail would not give him anything fatty or greasy, and there were strict requirements on his diet.

However, it was different when he was with his mother. He could act like a spoiled child in front of his mother and eat the things he was not allowed to eat.

"But you will feel unwell after having fried chicken." Eden didn't want to let her son down, but...

"Mom, please, just once, okay? Please!" Henrick kept asking her, pouting his mouth like a little child.

Eden smiled and felt she could never refuse him.

At this time, Victor came back and heard this. He couldn't help but smile, "Eden, if he wants to eat it, just let him eat it for once."

Eden looked at him quite helplessly. "It will make him sick."

"I will be fine. He can drink more water." Victor looked at his son's little body, feeling that he should not be that weak.

Eden was still a little worried. She knew very well about the three children's physical conditions. Ricky would be sick and end up having a fever if he ate junk food. He would be the only one who suffers from it.

However, looking at his son's face, she could only nod.

Victor smiled and said, "Ricky, let's go. I will take you to our own restaurant. You can eat whatever you want."

"Where is it?" Henrick looked at her father expectantly.

"The River City Restaurant. I have already bought it. From now on, you can go to have whatever you want to eat."

"Yes!" Henrick nodded excitedly.

"Dad, did you buy it for mom?"

Victor glanced at his wife and smiled. "Yes, your mom likes it."

"Wow! Mom is the happiest woman in the world!" Henrick looked at his mother.

Eden smiled and said, "Let's go!"

"Yes! I want to have fried chicken and coke." Henrick nodded excitedly.

Victor carried Eden into the car and drove to the River City Restaurant.

On the way, Victor had already called the manager, so as soon as they got there, the food was all ready.

"Wow!" Henrick looked at all kinds of fried chicken and could feel that his mouth was watering. He quickly drank some coke to make him feel a bit better.

Eden smiled when she saw his eyes lighting up, "Ricky, you can't eat too much. There are also porridge and other dishes. You should eat more of those."

"Mom, you don't have to worry about me," Henrick said, and couldn't help but reach out to grab a piece of chicken.

Eden saw it and stopped him. "Wait. Let me take it for you."

Henrick was so happy that Gia was not there to tease him today, so he could enjoy being spoiled by his mother.

He wanted to record it later and send it to Giada, making her jealous.

He took out his phone and recorded it when his mother feed him and sent it to his sister with a smile.

Then he finally sat down and started to enjoy his chicken.

"Mom, I love you so much!" Henrick's gentle voice make Eden couldn't stop smiling.

Victor, on the other hand, was a bit jealous. "Henrick, do you know what love is?"

Henrick answered with a smile, "Of course. You love mom romantically, and I love mom as a son. Why are you getting jealous?"

Victor completely lost his words.

"I... I'm not jealous. Eat your chicken." Victor also picked up a piece of chicken.

Eden wore a pair of disposable gloves and tore the chicken for her son.

Victor also opened his mouth and moved closer, asking her for food.

Eden looked at him and smiled, then put a piece of chicken in his mouth.

Victor smiled and said, "It tastes much better when you feed me."

"Oh my God. It's so cheesy." Henrick couldn't stand it anymore.

Victor smiled proudly. "When you grow up and have a wife, you will know this feeling."

Henrick thought about it and asked, "Dad, you waited for Mom for so many years, how did you manage it?" He was very touched by his father, and he never knew a person would wait for another person for this long. It was so classic.

Victor glanced at Eden and thought of what he had been waiting for all these years. It was really worth it.

"You would feel so fulfilled when you are waiting for someone. But sometimes, you do feel very lonely. Especially when I woke up at night, I was so sad when I noticed that I was alone. But every morning when I watched the sunrise from the east, I felt very happy again, because I know that person I was waiting for could see the same sunrise as I do. I kept thinking that she was probably very close to me, and I would bump into her at any time. Then one day, I really met your mom on the street. And after a few days, I found that she was the person I had been waiting for, because all I couldn't think of in my mind was her. Even if there was only a little hope, I had never given up.

When I first saw your mom, I felt that her eyes look very familiar. Because of this, I investigated her background. It turns out that your mom is really the person I was waiting for."

Eden looked at him and smiled gratefully, "Thank you for always being so nice to me."

Victor smiled sweetly and said, "You should love me more in the future then."

Hearing this, Henrick cleared his throat. He felt as if his father took his mother away from him.

"Dad, you are really too much. I am still sitting here." Henrick pointed to himself.

He only wanted to enjoy the love of his mother today. He didn't need his father to be so cheesy to his mother next to him.

Victor said, "Little boy, you should know that this is our date. But your mom insisted on visiting you. I should be the one who is annoyed. I will take you back after you finish your chicken. I'll continue the date with your mom."

Henrick was speechless.



He suddenly reached out and held his mother's arm, "No, my mom belongs to me today. You can't take my mom away with me."

Eden looked at them and burst into a laugh.

"Alright. I will be here with both of you today, so we can go wherever you want, and eat whatever you want. Is that ok?"

Victor was still not very happy.

Henrick, however, nodded in compromise. "Mom, let's go to the Sleepless Town tonight. It's a splendid place with extremely beautiful scenery. We can see the ancient buildings and eat snacks there. I heard my assistant say that it's very beautiful there, but I never had a chance to go there."

Eden nodded excitedly when she heard about the Sleepless Town, "Sounds great. When I was a child, I passed by there once but I never went in. The street food there is very popular. Let's go and have a look. The scenery at night is very romantic."

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Seeing that she wanted to go there, Victor said, "Eden, let's go there later."

"Okay!" Eden looked at him with her clear eyes and smiled more and more happily.

Seeing how delighted Eden was, Henrick gave Victor a thumbs up.

"Dad, thank you so much for making mom so happy!" Henrick was sincere and grateful. He had never seen Eden so pleased before.

In the past seven years, Eden had been very busy. She was afraid that they would starve if she lost her job.

Victor felt very warm in heart when he heard Henrick's words of thanks, "I will let you three live with joy, too."

"Mm! As long as mom is happy, we'll be glad." Henrick opened his mouth and ate the fried chicken Eden fed him. A wave of happiness flooded him.

Giada was at home. She was wearing a blue T-shirt and shorts. She had just washed her hair and hadn't dried it completely. The messy hair straggled down to her shoulders, making her delicate face even more beautiful and adorable.

She sat on the sofa and clicked on the video sent by Henrick. Looking at the happy smile on Henrick's face, she was very jealous.

Then she went to Kenneth's room sullenly. Pushing open the door, she saw Kenneth still sitting in front of the computer and typing very fast.

She was even more depressed when she saw this.

Kenneth lived such a life every day. Didn't he feel bored?

"Kenny." She called him feebly, lowered her head and walked in with an unhappy face.

Kenneth looked up at her. Seeing that she was upset, he asked in a deep voice, "What's wrong?" His childish voice was a little hoarse.

"Mom and dad are having a good time with Ricky, but they didn't take us with them. Look! Ricky actually sent me a video and showed off." Giada said as she clicked the video and showed it to Kenneth.

Kenneth stopped what he was doing and took a look at the video carefully. When he saw that both of Ricky's hands were wrapped with gauze, he frowned slightly, "Gia, can't you see the gauze on Ricky's hands? He is injured, so mom fed him."

Kenneth couldn't help but shake his head. Gia was actually jealous because of this.

"Um..." Giada took a closer look and found that it was indeed the case.

"Wow! Does Henrick even get hurt?" She really didn't look at the video carefully just now.

Kenneth was a little confused, "He has to act in a play today, doesn't he? Why does he stay with dad and mom now?"

Giada said, "Kenny, why are you stupider than me? He got injured, so he called dad and mom. Then dad and mom picked him up and bought him delicious food. The fried chicken is so yummy. I want to eat it, too."

After that, Giada called Eden.

Eden's phone rang on the table. She had a look and found that it was a phone call from Gia. Then she looked at Victor, "It's Gia. Answer the phone."

Henrick's heart skipped a beat when he heard Gia's name. Did Gia want to mock him? In that case, he would have no appetite.

Victor picked up the phone, answered it and put Gia on speakerphone.

He said with a grin, "Gia, this is dad."

"Dad, I want to eat a lot of fried chicken! I want Ricky to watch me eat and envy me."

Victor was helpless.

Henrick said, "I am eating fried chicken now. Why should I envy you?"

"Ha-ha..." Giada smiled smugly, "You're easy to suffer from excessive internal heat. When you get up tomorrow morning, your throat will definitely ache. You're putting yourself through misery, aren't you? You don't have to eat so much fried chicken."

Henrick frowned, "You want to lose weight everyday, don't you? Fried chicken is very high in fat. I'm afraid that you'll have a hefty roll of flab overhanging your waistband."

"Ha-ha..." Giada laughed out loud, "Henrick, you're such a moron. Never believe a foodie's words. I always say that I want to lose weight, but I say those words when I'm full. Therefore, I won't really eat less."

Henrick nodded and said teasingly, "That's right. We should enjoy much more delicious food when we're alive. For a foodie like you, nothing couldn't be solved by eating. I'm just worried that you'll be very fat and your clothes won't suit you anymore."

"Henrick, you'd better not come back today. Otherwise, I'll give you a lesson!" Giada yelled at the phone angrily.

Henrick smiled smugly, "Gia, if you want to lose weight but you can't eat less, you will never lose weight successfully. I hope you will always be a fat girl. I will ask mom to buy you more fried chicken. You must eat more. You can do it."

"Beep..." Giada hung up the phone first.

Eden and Victor looked at each other and then glanced at Henrick who was smiling with satisfaction.

Victor reached out quickly and knocked on his head.

Henrick's face was full of resentment, "Dad, why do you hit me?"

Victor said, "Can't you humour your sister? She hates it the most when someone says that she's fat."

Henrick asked in reply reasonably, "Is she thin?"

Victor was speechless. Gia seemed to have gained much weight during the vacation indeed.

"When I got up yesterday morning, I saw her muttering to herself in a low spirit because her denim shorts didn't suit her anymore. She said that she wanted to lose weight." Henrick looked at his own perfect shape and felt very relieved.

He practised dancing every day and burnt calories, but Giada was different from him. She studied painting.

Eden smiled and asked, "Ricky, are you happy to quarrel with Gia like this?"

Henrick said, "Mom, I will be very happy when I win."

"Gia is not by your side today, so you finally vented your anger. You don't dare to talk to her like this in normal times." She knew what Ricky was thinking.

"Ha-ha..." Being seen through by Eden, Henrick smiled awkwardly.

"Mom, it's hard for me to bully her once, isn't it? As you can see, in ordinary times, I am always rendered speechless and bullied by her like a coward."

Eden looked helpless, "Ha-ha... Anyway, don't take her words seriously."

Henrick nodded and smiled brightly, "Mom, I don't bother myself arguing with her. If I really cared about her mocking words, she would have been knocked out by me since she's so naughty."

"Mm! Although you're her elder brother, you have to teach her when she is not polite. You can't pamper her." Eden had always been very careful with her children. It was impossible for her to be completely fair, but at least she could educate them in the same way.

"Mom, I see."

Victor smiled helplessly. In fact, Ricky was not really a coward.

He glanced at Eden, "I'll ask someone to send some fried chicken home."

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Eden nodded, "Okay, Gia likes fried chicken. Send some to Abby and Anson as well."

"No problem!" Victor dialed the manager's number and asked him to send some fried chicken to Windsor Villa.

Henrick was very happy, because he could stay with Eden alone and no one would share mother's love with him. Although Victor was there, he didn't affect him and Eden.

At night, the colourful lights on the roofs of baronial houses lit up. The whole city was lit up as bright as day.

In the middle of the spacious square, there was an artificial fountain and rockery. Some people were dancing around it.

Young couples walked hand in hand on the square.

Some young men were playing the guitar and singing for a living.

They were surrounded by young people, and they all had happy smiles on their faces.

On the other side of the fountain, there was a young handsome man who was dancing with many old ladies.

On both sides of the square, there were a lot of vendors selling snacks. Compared with the square, the snack street was more crowded. The snack street had more clients than it could take care of.

It was not in a mess. Instead, it showed the hustle and bustle of this city.

Victor pushed Eden's wheelchair with Henrick by his side. He looked at this bustling place. If it was in the past, he wouldn't feel as if he belonged here because he was too lonely. Walking in such a

bustling crowd, he would look more melancholy and doleful.

But at this time, he had his lover and son by his side. When he came to such a lively place again, he really felt the bustle and prosperity here.

"Wow! Mom, it's really beautiful here. It's so lively." Henrick turned to look at Eden with a happy smile.

"Mm!" Eden smiled and nodded, "I was too busy in the past and didn't have time to take you out to play." She even didn't have much time to take them to the garden at the gate of the neighbourhood.

"Mom, you can accompany us more in the future. Dad is very rich. He can travel a lot of places with us. We can go for a trip together, and it is enough to make up for the regrets in the past." They were not greedy children, and they could understand that Eden was busy with working. They were also busy with their own things. He would be very glad if they could go out for a trip like this sometimes.

Victor looked at Ricky with tender eyes, "Ricky, when you have a holiday next semester, our family will travel abroad. You don't need to sign a contract for a movie role next semester."

"Okay! That's a deal. I'll plan my time." Of course, he was looking forward to such a trip. They must be overjoyed to travel together.

"Mom, there're sugarcoated haws. I want to eat that." Henrick pointed at an old man not far away with candied haws on his shoulder. The sugarcoated haws were red and looked particularly attractive.

Victor smiled, "If you want to eat something, let me buy it for you. Can your mother buy it for you now?"

Victor glared at Ricky. He wouldn't think of him at all.

He called Eden first every time, which made him envious.

"Okay, dad, I want to eat sugarcoated fruit." Henrick grinned.

Only then did Victor become a little happier, "Wait for me here with your mother. I'll be back soon."

Watching Victor leave, Henrick said with a smile, "Mom, dad looks cold on the surface, but he has a soft and warm heart."

"Yeah! He is very kind, and he is just too proud to do something." Eden looked at Victor's tall figure. He was so eye-catching among the people here. Although it was crowded, she could see him immediately because he was too noble and special.

Soon, Victor came back with three bunches of sugarcoated fruit.

Henrick smiled and said, "Dad, I only want one bunch of sugarcoated fruit. Why did you buy three?"

Victor handed him a bunch of sugarcoated fruit, "Do you think they are all for you? The other two are for me and your mom. I have never eaten sugarcoated fruit before. Your mom ate it when she was young."

Victor handed the sugarcoated fruit to Eden.

Seeing this, Eden took it eagerly.

There were very few people selling sugarcoated fruit. It was only sold on the crowded streets or squares. It had been a long time since she ate them last time.

In the past, there were only sugarcoated haws. At this time, there was a variety of fruit, like strawberries, oranges... and so on.

Eden ate a strawberry which was sour and sweet, and it tasted pretty good.

"Miss Bleu!" Suddenly, a woman in a black dress stood by Eden's side and looked at her with neither joy nor anger.

The woman was tall and slim. Her features were compelling and beautiful. The red lipsticks was the icing on the cake, making her more charming.

Eden raised her head and was slightly stunned. Then she smiled faintly, "Maureen Moore, long time no see!"



Maureen looked at her and smiled with complicated emotions. Seeing Eden sitting in a wheelchair, she thought that she had made a mistake, but it was really Eden.

"Yeah, I haven't seen you for a long time indeed. I actually meet you in the crowded square. I heard that Jasper came to River City because of you. So many years had passed, but he still likes you."

Maureen said these words with unspeakable bitterness in her tone.

Eden's heart skipped a beat. She knew Jasper's affection towards her all the time.

She said, "Maureen, I've got married."

Eden pulled Victor and introduced him, "This is my husband, Victor. You met my son a few years ago. Victor is the biological father of the children."

Although she did not know what Jasper had said to Maureen, three years ago, no, four years ago, Maureen found her and her eyes were full of hostility. After saying goodbye to her, she went abroad.

However, Eden knew that Maureen loved Jasper very much. But Jasper didn't like her.

She hadn't seen Maureen for nearly four years, and she almost forget her.

"What?" Maureen looked at Victor and Eden in disbelief.

"Miss Bleu, aren't you kidding now?" Maureen knitted her delicate eyebrows tightly. She stared at Eden and didn't want to miss any expression on her face.

"Yeah!" Eden nodded with a smile, "I am already married. As for Jasper, we have always been friends and relatives, and Jasper knows this very well." At the same time, she owed Jasper even more.

When she was done, Jasper dragged her out of the morass of despair. When she was frustrated, he taught her how to forget.

Jasper was a very rich but raffish young man when she first met him.

However, it took only half a year for him to grow mature and become a successful president.

Of course, his success was closely related to his superior family. Jasper was born to be richer and nobler than many people. As long as he wanted to develop his career, he could success smoothly.

"Then why? Four years ago..." Maureen was about to speak but stopped on second thought.

Eden frowned slightly and looked at her, "Did anything happen four years ago?" Something happened to her indeed.

Maureen shook her head slightly, "Nothing." Jasper did not tell Eden because he did not want Eden to know.

He would consider Eden's feelings no matter what he did.

It seemed that he had waited Eden for so many years in vain.

"Ha-ha, I thought that I would attend the wedding of you and Jasper. When I was abroad, I told his parents about you. His parents saw you in the videos and liked you very much. Moreover, they

knew that you had changed Jasper and thanked you from the bottom of their hearts. They didn't mind the fact that you had three children."

Maureen said in a mocking tone. Eden had never heard of such things before. It was the first time someone had said such words to her.

Even Abby had never given her such a hint.

Because it was impossible for her and Jasper to be together.

Eden faintly remembered what had happened four years ago. Something happened, and then Maureen left a week later.

Just now, Maureen mentioned what happened four years ago.

Eden asked in a deep voice, "Back then, did you leave after you quarreled with Jasper?"

"Yep! We had a terrible quarrel that night." Maureen looked at Eden, not daring to look her in the eye. He beat me for the first time because of you.

"So..." Eden wanted to speak but stopped. Forget it. It had been four years, and there was no need for her to think about it. She had had an answer in heart, and she knew that the fact would be crueller.

Under the brilliant lights, Eden lowered her head slightly. Her side face looked more steadier than ever.

Victor sensed that the atmosphere was a bit strange. Did something happen between Eden and Maureen?

"Honey." Victor whispered in Eden's ear.

It just so happened that the descant was played, so Eden did not hear him. She was lost in thought.

"Mom!" Henrick called out loudly. Only then did Eden come to sense.

She looked up at Maureen, "Have you contacted Jasper after you came to River City?"

"Ha-ha..." Maureen laughed self-mockingly, "I'm afraid that he will never want to see me."

Eden asked, "Why do you say so?"

Maureen looked at her with brooding eyes, and there was a touch of grief in her eyes, "Because he can't forgive what I have done."

Eden clenched her hand all of a sudden. There were so many complicated emotions in her deep and intense eyes.

Victor noticed the change of her mood, and his heart tightened. She was very sad at the moment.

The blow Haven dealt her had made her depressed all day long.

Moreover, she met this annoying woman here.

Victor said, "Eden, let's go somewhere else to have a look."

"Mm!" Eden nodded and looked at Maureen, "I'll leave first."

They were not friends, so Eden did not invite her.

Although they had known each other for four years, they had no feelings for each other.

Moreover, Eden didn't want to let go of what had happened four years ago, so she didn't want to have anything to do with Maureen.

Maureen said, "Wait!"

Victor stopped in an instant.

His cold eyes were blazing with the flames of fury as he said, "If you have something to say, say it quickly!"

"Oh!" Only then did Maureen look at Victor.

He was more charming than Jasper.

He was domineering, noble, and incomparably handsome. Maureen had to admit that Eden was luckier than any other women.

Jasper was quite rich and outstanding, but she didn't be with him. Her husband was eye-catching, and he should not be an ordinary person.

## Chapter 1025

"Victor... What a familiar name." Maureen smiled faintly.

Victor's face darkened, "Get straight to the point."

Maureen smiled, lowered her head to look at Eden and asked, "Miss Bleu, what's wrong with you? Why are you sitting in a wheelchair?"

Eden smiled heartily, "I had an accident. It's not a big deal."

"I'm relieved to hear that. I wish you a speedy recovery." Maureen looked down at her legs.

"You don't have to worry about me." Eden said.

"Miss Bleu, where is Jasper?" Maureen suddenly asked in a deep voice.

Eden said, "You can call him."

Maureen hesitated for a moment before she said, "I... don't have his phone number."

Eden was silent for a while and then said, "Go meet him in Joye Group. He has been in the company these days."

"Ha-ha..." Maureen smiled and said dejectedly, "Do you think I'm miserable? He doesn't want to see me in the rest of his life. Even you are not willing to tell me his phone number."

The expression in Eden's eyes changed slightly when she heard this, "You can go there by taxi. He hasn't changed his phone number."

"Thank you!" After thanking Eden, Maureen turned around and left. As soon as she turned around, her expression turned very mad. Jasper didn't change his phone number, but he had blacklisted her number.

Eden turned to look at her back with complicated emotions in eyes.

After watching for a while, she said, "Victor, let's go."

"Mm!" Victor nodded.

"Mom, I've forgotten who she is." Henrick seemed to be thinking about something.

Eden smiled faintly, "Ricky, you were small at that time. It's normal that you don't remember her."

Victor couldn't help but ask, "Eden, did anything happen between you and her?"

Eden shook her head slightly, "She likes Jasper, so she may be hostile to me. Nothing else happened."

She wasn't sure if it was Maureen who did that thing. Since so many years had passed, she didn't want to find out the answer anymore.

Seeing that she was unwilling to talk about it, Victor didn't ask much.

"Mom, I want to eat grilled cold noodles." Henrick suddenly became excited when he saw the snacks he liked.

Eden looked at his happy face and smiled, "Okay, we're going to buy it."

Victor pushed Eden over and bought three portions of grilled cold noodles. They didn't have dinner, because they wanted to eat the snacks here.

"Here you're, Ricky." Victor handed Henrick a portion of grilled cold noodles.

"Thank you, dad. I'm so delighted today." Henrick smiled with joy. He had always been looking forward to such happiness.

They ate on wooden chairs aside.

"It's delicious!" Eden looked at Victor's embarrassed face and grinned.

She looked at him and asked, "Victor, is this the first time you've eaten in such a place?"

Victor nodded slightly, "Yep! Although I am not used to it, I feel very happy to be with you."

"Dad, I feel very happy as well. Thank you!" Henrick's lips were stained with grease, and Victor reached out to wipe his mouth for him.

Henrick looked at him and smiled, "Dad, is it yummy?"

Victor laughed and nodded, "Yeah!"

"Ha-ha..." Seeing that he forced himself to nod, Eden said with a smile, "You don't like spicy food, and the grilled cold noodles are a little spicy. You should not be used to eating it."

"No, Eden, it's tasty." It was a little spicy for him, but he could accept it.

After finishing the grilled cold noodles, they went to other places to play and ate various food along the way.

Eden was a little worried about Ricky. After all, he had never eaten so many different kinds of food in such a short time. However, Ricky was having a good time, so she did not stop him.

By the time they got home, it was already 12 o'clock at night.

On the way back, Ricky was very pleased and kept chattering.

After feeding Ricky the medicine, Eden took a bath and then went to bed with Victor.

Victor laid on the bed with Eden in his arms, and Eden was a little worried.

With a concerned face, she looked at Victor and said, "Victor, you have to go to Ricky's room at midnight to see him. He doesn't eat those food in ordinary times, and he ate a lot today. I am afraid that he will fall ill."

"Okay! Eden, I will go to see him."

Victor looked down at her, "You must be tired today."

Eden said, "A little bit, but you had been pushing my wheelchair, so you are tired. I am not very tired, and I am not so sleepy now."

Saying this, she lowered her head slightly and recalled Maureen's voice.

Victor looked at her expression. She seemed to have a lot of things on mind after she met Maureen.

Victor frowned, bent over and kissed her on the lips.

Eden was slightly stunned, but she tried to please him. Instead of troubling herself with something else, she'd better make Victor happy.

After a while, Victor let go of her and looked at her with keen eyes, "You have something on your mind." His low and hoarse voice was very sexy.

Eden shook her head lightly. She didn't want to think too much. It was a matter of the past.

Victor's eyes suddenly became brooding as he stared at her, "You do." The two words were loud and clear.

Eden couldn't help laughing, "It's better for you to do something we like than guess my mind."



Her words were suggestive and seductive. Victor smiled charmingly, "It seems that you like it very much."

"Yeah! I'm sexually aroused now, so..."

Even though Eden tried to keep calm and peaceful, she was too shy to say something. Her blushed face looked very attractive.

With a playful smile, Victor got closer to her and said in a low and pleasant voice, "Are you only sexually aroused?" He remembered that she liked to have sex with him, and she was happy and satisfied every time.

"You're so bad." Eden glared at him coquettishly.

"Ha-ha..." Victor laughed happily and leaned over to get close to her. They began to make love...

Victor woke up at four o'clock in the morning. Looking at Eden who was sleeping peacefully, he chuckled with pleasure and went out quietly to see Ricky.

After he reached the second floor, he gently pushed open the door of Ricky's room.

The bedside lamp was on. "Ahem..."

As soon as Victor entered the room, he heard Ricky coughing. His heart suddenly skipped a beat and he walked over in a hurry.

Henrick was sweating all over and couldn't sleep soundly.

"Ricky." Victor called him a few times, and Ricky suddenly opened his eyes with a painful face, "Dad, I'm not feeling well."

Victor looked at his red face and touched his forehead. It was burning hot.

He stood up with Ricky in his arms, "Ricky, I will send you to the hospital. You are ill."

Victor finally understood why Eden was worried. Ricky really couldn't eat improperly. He was really sick.

Usually, they ate in a regular manner. The meals cooked by Jaida were very nutritious, and they wouldn't suffer from excessive internal heat.

## Chapter 1026

"Mom, I want mom... I want water. Woo-woo... Mom..." Henrick became unconscious due to fever, sobbing and wanting to see Eden.

Hearing that he wanted to drink water, Victor put him back on bed again.

He got up and poured him some water to drink. After drinking a cup of warm water, Henrick fell asleep in a daze, but he didn't sleep soundly and kept calling mom.

For a moment, Victor didn't know what to do. Would Ricky look for Eden all the time when he was ill?

"Ricky, I am dad. Let me take you to the hospital, okay?" Victor whispered in Ricky's ear.

Henrick forced himself to open his eyes again and glanced at him. This time, he saw Victor clearly and shook his head slightly, "I'm sleepy, and I want mom."

Hearing this, Victor felt a bit upset, "Ricky, be obedient. I can take care of you as well. Your mother's legs haven't recovered."

Henrick blinked his eyes and felt a burning pain in his throat. He had no strength at all.

"Dad, just give me some anti-fever medicine. There's no need to go to the hospital." After that, Henrick closed her eyes and fell asleep in a daze.

Seeing that he was almost unconscious, Victor didn't go get the anti-fever medicine. Instead, he picked him up and took him to the emergency room in the hospital.

When Eden woke up the next day, she didn't see Victor beside her.

She thought that Victor had gone to work.

Just as she was about to get out of bed, Victor pushed the door open with a haggard face in his pajamas.

Eden was stunned, "Victor, I thought you had gone to work."

Victor lay down beside her and held her in his arms, "Eden, you were right. Ricky is ill. I've just come back from the hospital. Sleep with me for a while."

Eden was anxious when she heard that, "Why didn't you wake me up last night? Does he get better now?"

Victor lay closely to her and whispered, "Eden, Ricky has recovered a lot. His fever is gone. Now mom is taking care of him. You are not in good health, so don't worry too much."

It turned out that taking care of a child was so tiring, especially when the child was sick. Last night, he understood it deeply. He took Ricky to the hospital and queued up to register alone. Ricky grabbed his clothes and wanted to see Eden. Looking at Ricky's helpless eyes, he felt very distressed for Eden, and he was guilty and sad, because Ricky hadn't really accepted him.

In the past, Eden had to be so tired when the three children were ill.

He just waited for Eden everyday, but Eden had a hard life.

"Honey, you must have had a hard time before, right?" Victor opened his eyes and looked at her with distress.

Eden said helplessly, "I told you that Ricky had never eaten like that before. I knew that he would fall ill, but you didn't listen to me. You suffered a lot last night, didn't you? The three children are all very clingy to me when they are ill."

"Mm! Ricky had been yelling to see you. Perhaps the nurses and doctors even regarded me as a human trader." Victor was a little wronged. Wasn't it said that sons liked fathers more?

In life, one would experience all kinds of things.

Eden couldn't be more helpless. She slept soundly last night.

"You should have woken me up."

Victor said, "I could handle it on my own. As long as I think that you used to be so tired when they fell ill, my heart aches for you." Victor kissed her on the forehead and held her tightly.

Mother's love was the greatest in the world.

Back then, for the sake of the safety of him and Graciella, Jaida would rather not see them forever.

As for Eden, although she would be insulted by people, she insisted on giving birth to the three children.

Last night, he learned a lot.

Hearing his touching and sincere words, Eden smiled faintly, reached out to stroke his haggard face and said, "Victor, your love is also great."

Those who were not blessed blamed God for being unfair, and those who were blessed worked hard to change their lives.

After that car accident, she left the Gienger family. The moment she woke up in the hospital bed, she decided to change her own life. She would no longer please anyone or live humbly. She wanted to live up to her ideal of herself, and that was why she had such a good life.

Victor pursed his lips slightly, smiled and looked at her tenderly, "Since you think like this, I'm quite relieved now."

Eden said, "Sleep. Staying up late is not good for your health."

Victor sat up, "Honey, I can't fall asleep all of a sudden."

Eden smiled slightly, "Then go to bed when you're tired. I'll take a bath first."

"Mm!" Victor picked her up and took her to the bathroom. After they came out, Victor put her on the wheelchair.

"Eden, have you woken up?" Jaida's voice came from outside the door.

Eden said, "Yeah, mom."

Jaida came in with two bowls of porridge and looked at them with a smile, "Your dad asked someone to deliver you favorite porridge here. Hurry up and eat it. Victor, you should have your breakfast before sleeping. Ricky has fallen asleep, and he will be all right after he wakes up. Children get sick easily, but they recover quickly."

Eden was guilty, "Mom, it's all my fault. I shouldn't have let him eat so much yesterday."

Jaida put the porridge on the table and said, "Ricky is very clingy to you. You seldom have time to play with him outside. How could he ignore those delicacies? Although he fell ill, he wouldn't regret it."

Eden looked helpless. She knew what Ricky was thinking clearly.

"But it's tiring to take care of him, and he suffers a lot."

Jaida glanced at Eden's concerned eyes and smiled lovingly, "I have nothing to do all day long, and it's not tiring at all. Hurry up and have the porridge. I'll ask Kenny and Gia to come down for breakfast."

"Alright!" Eden smiled.

Only then did Jaida leave.

At noon, Abigail and Anson came over for lunch.

Abigail came here to ask for Ricky's opinions. However, when she heard that Ricky was ill, she did not choose to ask him.

The four of them sat in the living room and chatted. Victor looked at Anson and said teasingly, "Anson, don't you want to go back? Why do you live in Abigail's house all the time?"

Anson glared at him. Was Victor really his friend? How could he say something like this?

All he wanted to do was to take good care of Abby. Although he had to use a wheelchair, he could do something within his scope.

"I live in my wife's house, not your house. What are you jealous?"

Victor was stunned. Was he jealous?

Jealous because of Abby?

He was on the verge of breaking down.

"Yeah, can't my future husband live in my house?" Abigail looked at Victor with a righteous and confident face.

Victor was rendered speechless. He shouldn't have said that.

He had to think twice before speaking.

"Of course he can. Just pretend that I didn't say anything." Victor moved closer to Eden and blinked at her. Abigail spoke for Anson, but why didn't Eden say something to support him?

Eden knew what he meant. She only smiled and didn't say anything.

She looked at Abigail who was smiling happily, "Abby, I met Maureen."

Chapter 1027

"Oh!" Abigail's face suddenly changed, and she looked at her with concern, "Eden, did she make things difficult for you?"

Eden shook her head, "No, I didn't do anything to hurt her, and she had no reason to make things difficult for me. She just talked to me for a while and then left."

Hearing this, Abigail felt a bit relieved.

"Eden, don't pay attention to her. If she wants to meet you, you must tell me. Understand?"

Victor felt that Abigail's words were meaningful, and he was sure that something had happened between Maureen and Eden.

Eden didn't know why Abigail said so. She smiled and said, "She probably won't want to meet me alone."

"Who knows?" Abigail narrowed her eyes. Maureen had an obsession with Jasper, but she was not kind, so Jasper didn't like her.

She had always been hostile against Eden.

Anson asked, "Abby, who is Maureen?"

Abigail gave him a weird smile, "A pretty girl. Do you want me to introduce her to you?"

"No, I only want you." Anson looked at her with a gentle smile.

Hearing his affectionate words, Victor didn't want be upstaged by him and said, "I only love Eden."

Eden and Abigail was speechless.

"What's the point of you two saying such sappy words here?" Abigail said so, but she felt very sweet in heart.

Victor knew what Abigail was thinking and teased her, "Abigail, you're obviously so happy in heart. You have to learn from Eden and be honest. Smile when you're happy, and lose your temper when you're not happy. Men like such women the most."

Abigail said, "You like such a woman the most, don't you?"

Victor didn't intend to hide and nodded, "Yeah."

Abigail said, "So, not every man likes such a woman."

Victor said with confidence, "Eden is such a woman, and she's my beloved. Eden, come on. Kiss me in front of them."

Eden was speechless. What was wrong with Victor?

"Victor, stop kidding." Eden pounded his arm.

Victor looked wronged, "Eden, why can't you kiss me now?"

Eden said, "Now it's not the right time."

Victor replied, "But I want you to kiss me. This is a normal thing." He really didn't understand why she was so shy in front of others.

Eden said, "Let's talk about something else."

"Eden..."



At this moment, the doorbell rang.

Victor frowned slightly. Who would come to his house at this time?

Abigail couldn't stand them anymore and got up, "I'm going to open the door. You two can act as if we're not here."

Hearing this, Eden blushed and glared at Victor.

Victor was still looking at her with a cheeky smile.

Anson knew him very well, and Abigail was Eden's best friend, so they didn't have to hide in front of them.

Abigail walked in with her face darkened, looked at Eden and said, "Director Shaprio is here."

Director Shaprio held some fruits and expensive wine in his hand and looked at everyone with a smile.

When he saw Anson, he was much more relieved. After all, Anson was softhearted and open to persuasion.

He smiled flatteringly, "Hi, Mr. Alwynn, Mrs. Alwynn, Mr. Skye, Miss Joye. You're all here."

Abigail nodded and reached out to hold Anson's hand.

Director Shaprio's smile gradually froze when he saw this.

The relationship between Abigail and Anson...

He was taken aback.

He remembered that Anson had asked him to drink a lot and he was sent to the hospital that night.

Therefore, Anson wanted to invest in his play on purpose. He wanted to take revenge for Abigail.

After figuring this out, he broken out in a cold sweat.

Anson raised her head and kissed the corner of Abigail's lips.

These days, their relationship had become much closer. He could kiss her at any time, but they hadn't slept on the same bed.

Victor and Eden was stunned. Why did they show off their love so openly?

"Have a seat!" Victor pointed to the sofa opposite and asked Director Shaprio to sit down.

Director Shaprio saw Anson kiss Abigail clearly. When Victor said this, he immediately came to sense.

As soon as he sat down, he apologized sincerely in a hurry, "Mr. Alwynn, Mrs. Alwynn, I'm so sorry for what happened yesterday. Mr. Alwynn, please forgive me, and don't withdraw your investment, okay?"

Victor glanced at him, "It depends on Ricky. If he wants to continue, I won't withdraw my investment."

When Director Shaprio heard this, he instantly breathed a sigh of relief, "Then what does he..."

"He is sick, and he is sleeping now." Victor interrupted him, "Come here again in a few days."

"Okay." Seeing that Victor's attitude was not so tough, Director Shaprio felt much more at ease.

Henrick's acting career was more important than anything. After all, he had put in a lot of hard work before.

"Then... I'll leave first." He didn't even know where he should look.

Anson suddenly looked at him with sharp eyes and warned him sternly, "Director Shaprio, I have known what happened yesterday. Abby is my fiancée. You'd better behave yourself in the future!"

Hearing this, Director Shaprio immediately swallowed in fear. Fortunately, he didn't make a big mistake. Otherwise, his future would really be ruined.

"No problem. Don't worry, Mr. Skye. I won't do anything to Miss Joye in the future." Director Shaprio said apologetically.

He turned around and ran away in panic.

Anson looked at Victor and asked, "Victor, are you really going to withdraw the investment?"

Victor said, "It's up to Ricky."

Abigail frowned and looked at Victor, "Ricky won't give up. He has been very tired for this play, and this role is very hard to play. Director Shaprio has been shooting with his selfish motives. That is awful."

Eden knew how dedicated Ricky. If Ricky liked this role, she would not stop him.

Victor said, "We'll talk about it when Ricky recovers."

Abigail nodded, "We'll go back first. You can continue to show off your love. Anyway, Aunt Jaida, Kenny and Gia are not at home."

Abigail stood up and pushed Anson away.

Eden smiled a bit shyly and sat there quietly.

Victor's phone suddenly rang. It was Lucian and he answered the phone call, "Hello?"

Lucian said, "Something has happened. Come to the company right now."

Victor hung up the phone and looked at Eden, "I have to go to the company."

Eden said, "Go ahead. Carry Ricky downstairs. I can take care of him. You can rest assured."

"Mm!" Victor nodded, went upstairs and took Henrick to their room. Then he drove to the company.

## Chapter 1028

Victor arrived at Alwynn Group as fast as he could.

As soon as he entered the company, he heard a lot of noise and frowned. Didn't the security guards work that day?

"Victor, you made my daughter pregnant, but you sent her to jail! How cruel you are! Give my daughter to me!" A woman in her fifties cried in the hall.

A lot of reporters surrounded her and took pictures of her.

Some reporters asked a few questions, and the woman distorted truth and answered them with tears.

Victor saw this. Was this why Lucian asked him to come to the company?

Lucian saw Victor in the crowd. He walked towards Victor and said, "She is Kelsi's mother. Kelsi has a bad reputation now, so she wants get even with you. She has been arguing here for more than half an hour. We drove her out, but she came in again. There are many reporters here. It will be better if you explain to them in person."

Victor looked at him with displeasure, "Can't you stop her?"

Lucian said, "Should I cover her mouth and let her shut up? She contacted these reporters in advance, and she says these words on purpose. She wants to save Kelsi."

Victor walked over. Others saw him and all looked at him excitedly.

"Mr. Alwynn, you're finally here. This madam said that you made her daughter pregnant and then sent her to prison. Is that true?"

"Mr. Alwynn, please answer us."

"Mr. Alwynn, what's the relationship between you and Miss Iverson? I heard that she has worked here for half a year and she is an excellent designer. Is she really pregnant with your child?"

"Mr. Alwynn, I heard that you and your wife are deep in love. Why did you cheat on her?"

"Mr. Alwynn, may I ask you to explain your relationship? We want to confirm the authenticity of this news."

Hearing these sharp questions, Victor walked to Mrs. Iverson with a gloomy face.

When Mrs. Iverson heard that Victor had come here, she immediately looked at him.

Looking at Victor's horrible face, she swallowed in fear.

Victor stood in front of her and looked down at her.

"Mrs. Iverson, your daughter is Tillie's niece. When she worked in Alwynn Group, she made use of her identity to steal the design draft of our company and sold it to LP Company. As for whether she is pregnant or not, you can follow me to the prison now, and we can take her to the hospital for a check-up." Everyone heard Victor's sonorous and powerful voice clearly.

Mrs. Iverson was stunned when she heard this.

If she... went to the prison, she would be exposed, wouldn't she?

The reporters focused the cameras on her again.

Seeing this, Mrs. Iverson was flustered.

"Mrs. Iverson, will you really go to the prison and let your daughter have a check-up?"

"Mrs. Iverson, is what you said true?"

"Mrs. Iverson, you kept saying that Mr. Alwynn has caused your daughter to get pregnant. Why don't we go to the prison and prove it?"

The reporter's words made Mrs. Iverson completely at a loss.

There was nothing she could do, so she came to Victor, "Mr. Alwynn, please forgive my daughter."

Victor had no sympathy for her behaviours at all.

"Mrs. Iverson, Kelsi asked for it. I have to tell others that your words are not true. My wife is recovering now, and she's not in good health. If she sees the news, I'm afraid that she'll be heartbroken."

"If it is confirmed that Kelsi is not pregnant, I will sue you for slandering me!"

Victor said word by word angrily and powerfully.

In people's opinion, Victor always doted on his wife so much.

When Eden was in the hospital, Victor had been living in the hospital and spared no efforts to take care of her. This was something that was known to everyone. Many people did not believe that Victor would betray Eden.

"Sue me..." Mrs. Iverson couldn't stay calm when she heard that. Kelsi had been sent to jail. Would she be sentenced as well?

Once Kelsi had a check-up, she would be exposed. How could she bear the consequences? She just wanted to see Victor and let him let go Kelsi.

She looked at Victor with a frightened face, "No, Mr. Alwynn, I'm sorry. I made a fuss because I wanted to see you and beg you to forgive Kelsi. She is young and not sensible. It was me who didn't educate her well. If I didn't say that, how could you come to see me?"

"She is not pregnant, and you have nothing to do with her. I said those words thoughtlessly. You're a magnanimous man. Please forgive Kelsi."

Saying this, she knelt down in front of Victor.

Everyone was stunned.

All the reporters were speechless.

Victor's face was full of anger. Kelsi was really like her mother. Both of them told lie after lie and didn't think for others.

"It's useless to kneel down in front of me. Kelsi is punished by law, not me. Since she has made a mistake, she should bear the consequences." Saying this, Victor strode forward. He was so commanding that people made a way for him unconsciously.

Lucian walked to the exclusive elevator together with him.

None of the reporters dared to follow him.

Lucian said, "You can solve this problem faster. Since all the misunderstandings have been clarified, you don't have to feel uneasy while facing Eden."

Victor was helpless. He was afraid that Eden would be sad when she saw such news. Otherwise, he wouldn't have paid attention to those people.

He said in a deep voice, "Is there anything else in the company? If there is nothing else, I will leave first. Ricky is sill, and Eden is taking care of him at home alone. Her legs haven't recovered."

Lucian said, "Go up and sign a few documents first. I have other things to tell you."

Victor nodded. The two of them entered the elevator and went straight to the 25th floor.

Victor looked at his office where he didn't often come recently. He didn't miss here at all.

He liked to stay with Eden.

Lucian sat on the sofa and asked him expressionlessly, "Are you going to let me be in charge of the company?"

Victor was a bit embarrassed.

"I don't have such a plan." Victor sat in front of him gracefully, raised his head slightly and looked at him. He knew that Lucian had been tired during this period of time, "I will give you another two percent of the shares. You've been hard-working these days."

Lucian finally smiled, "What about Amelia?"

Victor said, "I will increase her pay. You don't need to hire another manager, so as not to make unnecessary troubles. After Eden comes back to work, I will help her with her work."

Lucian was speechless. In fact, Victor just wanted to stay with Eden all the time. He knew Victor too well.

## Chapter 1029

Lucian nodded, "It depends on our future development. The spring collection is quite popular. Although it is not as popular as the winter collection, our sales is the best on the market."

Hearing this, Victor smiled, "So, Eden's design is really amazing. I just changed her design casually, and we made a lot of money."

Lucian was speechless. Victor was lucky to marry such a capable and talented designer.

Speaking of this, Victor suddenly wanted to talk about Lucian's private life with him.



"Lucian, Anson has been with Abigail, but when are you going to have a girlfriend?" Victor was worried about him. After all, he was more excellent than Adonis. But he couldn't have a girlfriend because he was too excellent.

Adonis was quite serious about this, and he wanted to have a girlfriend indeed.

However, Lucian did not have such an idea at all.

Lucian said, "This is something that I should worry about. You don't have to worry about me. You should think about how to develop the company better now. We have a very good business, and many multinational companies envy us. As far as I know, other companies have been slandering our company and trying to find our weakness so that they can stop us from developing so fast."

Although everything process in the company was legal, some employees were greedy.

Maybe they would be bribed and do something hurtful to the company. The qualification rate of their product was always one hundred percent. He was not worried about this, but he was worried that some information would be leaked.

After all, Victor ran too many businesses, including real estate, restaurants, bars, hotels and so on...

Victor frowned slightly. The spring collection had attracted a lot attention, so he had been prepared, "We both know that a person in a high position is liable to be attacked. Only one person can help us."

"Who?" Lucian looked at him with interest.

"Kenny's master."

Lucian was stunned.

"Victor, I'll pretend that you didn't say anything just now. Think of other ways. Each company will arrange for some hackers to steal information from other companies. Recently, our firewall is always attacked, and I can't deal with all the problems on my own."

"I think you'd better make some preparations. You should find a way to deal with the problems that may happen next. Only the four of us know how much money you have. But if they attack our firewall successfully, many people will know the assets you own. Ordinary people know that you are rich, but they don't know that you are so rich. You have been living in a very low profile, which is the most enviable."

Victor smiled, "Just let them be jealous. I am not afraid. Kenny's master monitors the whole computer system of River City. Last time, it was him who posted Kelsi's indecent video online. Kenny has been secretly protecting his mother. What an amazing child."

Victor looked very proud. He had three awesome kids.

Seeing that he became smug again, Lucian didn't bother to talk to him anymore. He got up and walked to the desk. Then he picked up a stack of documents and placed them in front of Victor, "Sign them all."

"Okay!" Victor picked up the pen and signed his name after reading the contents.

Lucian sat by the side and waited for him. After Victor signed all the documents, he said, "Haven has been very close to a hacker named Malcom these days. In the past few days, they often ate together and chatted with each other. Their relationship was more intimate than that of she and Vincent."

Hearing this, Victor frowned slightly, "Why do you mention that d\*mn woman all of a sudden? Keep an eye on her. She was beaten by me a few days ago, and she won't let me go easily."

Lucian was surprised. Victor actually beat Haven.

"Ha-ha..." He laughed in disbelief, "Victor, did you beat a woman?"

"Yes! Because I was too angry. She actually asked Eden to die, or she would deal with her relatives one by one. I really couldn't stand her anymore, so I beat her."

"You all know how many years it took me to find Eden. I can't let Eden leave me because of her threat."

Lucian said, "Eden doesn't want to leave you now. She lives happily and confidently. In our eyes, she is as dazzling as a shining diamond. She is very gentle and quiet in life, and she is hard-working and assured while working."

"Don't worry, Brian has been keeping a close eye on Haven."

Seeing the expression in Lucian's eyes, Victor pursed his lips slightly. Did he observe Eden so carefully?

In daily life, sometimes Eden was quiet as the listener of life. She just sat there quietly, but she made him feel peaceful and cured his restless heart.

"Next time, tell Brian that I'll offer a bonus at the end of every year. Let him work hard and especially pay attention to Eden's safety."

Hearing Victor's words, Lucian curled his lips and smiled, "Victor, you really know how to draw people in. In this world, everyone loves money. To be honest, I like money, too. When I heard you gave me another two percent of the shares, I suddenly felt that I had become much richer."

"Ha-ha..." Victor stood up, "Lucian, it seems that women can't make you happy, but money makes you so delighted. It's not bad for you to spend your life with money."

Lucian said, "What's wrong with that? Nothing is more important than having a lot of money."

Victor asked, "When did you become so vulgar? I'm leaving."

Lucian stood up and followed them, not saying a word.

No one was not vulgar!

Especially when they faced money.

Seeing that Victor was about to enter the elevator, Lucian suddenly said, "Victor, actually, I'm very envious of you. You have a warm wife who gives you motivation and hope. I also hope that that she will be so warm forever under your protection."

Hearing this, Victor looked back at him.

He smiled very gently, "I will protect her well."

When the elevator door opened, he strode in.

Lucian turned around and went back to his office. When he looked up, he saw Amelia standing behind him.

He was little nervous and took a few steps toward Amelia.

Amelia said with a smile, "Mr. Ronen, I didn't expect to hear such words from you. Everyone will meet someone that can warm their hearts. I wonder when you will meet such a girl."

She wanted to have a warm boyfriend who could relieve her heart when she was sad and down.

Looking at her, Lucian pursed his lips slightly, lowered his head and said, "I hope she'll appear, too."

Amelia looked at him with a bright smile, "Mr. Ronen, I hope that I can meet my Mr. Right who can affect my destiny and life soon."

Saying this, she handed the document to him, "Mr. Ronen, these are the information I've sorted out. Take a look. If there is any mistake, I'll change it."

"Okay!" Lucian nodded, took the document and turned back to his office, but he glanced at his behind. These days, Amelia seemed to be more confident and outgoing. Her smile was contagious and attractive, like the morning sunshine.

Amelia's face was a little hot. Looking at his back, she found that he was so charming. His every move was elegant, and even his voice was so pleasant.

She seemed to have fallen in love with him gradually.

During this period of time, they had been working overtime and having meals together. They did a lot of things together in silence and had become more tacit. Moreover, his praise made her more confident than before.

It seemed that he no longer excluded her from his world.

Amelia felt a little delighted in heart. He hoped to be with a warm girl. In the past, if he said such words, she would only smile and would not express her own thoughts.

But recently, it was different. She could say anything in front of him easily.

Amelia smiled and turned back to the office to work.

Victor went straight to the garage and drove home.

As soon as he got on the car, he received a phone call from Kenny.

He smiled and answered it, "Hello? Kenny."

"Dad, where are you?"

Victor said, "Kenny, I'm at the company, and I'm going home."

Kenny said anxiously, "Dad, come to Fashion Square first. Gia has been beaten."

"What?" Victor went berserk, "Where's your grandmother?"

"Grandma is also injured. We met Haven and her friend. Although Gia doesn't like Haven, she didn't say anything to provoke her. However, as soon as Haven saw Gia, she pushed Gia to the ground as if she was crazy. Grandma wanted to reason with Haven, but Haven pushed her to the ground with the man by her side."

Victor said furiously, "Kenny, I will be there soon. Don't call your mom for the time-being."

Kenny said, "I call you because I don't want mom to be worried. Grandma's waist is injured, and Gia's forehead hit the ground. Someone has dialed the number of first aid. We'll go to the hospital first. Dad, come to the hospital."

After Victor hung up the phone, Kenny quickly sent the address to him.

He drove straight to the hospital, but it was in the centre of the city and there was a traffic jam. It took him half an hour to get to the hospital.

Kenny stood alone outside the emergency room and waited for him.

"Dad, I'm here!" Kenny's anxious heart inexplicably quieted down when he saw Victor.

Victor ran over, "Kenny, are your grandma and Gia all right?"

Kenny shook his head slightly, "I don't know. They're having a check-up."

Saying this, he melted into tears, "Gia hit the stone steps. Her forehead was broken and she bled a lot."

Victor's heart ached severely when he heard this.

"Where's Haven?" He asked in a cold voice.

She actually really dared to hurt his family! Had she become so arrogant because she could make much more money?

Kenny's face was full of anger, "She seemed to have drunk a lot in the daytime. She was drunk, so was the man next to her."

"Haven saw Gia first, and she came to us all of a sudden. After pushing Gia to the ground, she cursed and said that you had beaten her. Then she left with the man."

"What a d\*mn woman!" Victor cursed in rage.

## Chapter 1030

Kenneth asked, "Dad, did you really beat Haven?"

Victor nodded, and a hint of sternness flashed across his eyes, "She said so many unpleasant and provocative words to your mother. I was so mad that I beat her."

But he didn't expect that Haven would take revenge on his mother and daughter.

After Victor finished speaking, he took out his phone and called Brian.

Brian asked, "Mr. Alwynn, what can I do for you?"

Victor said, "Brian, check it out where Haven is now."

"Okay. Mr. Alwynn, I'll give you the answer in a few minutes." Brian hung up the phone.

Victor took a look at the emergency room sullenly, and his mind tensed with a great sense of urgency.

Gia bled, and Jaida's waist was injured. His heart ached badly.

"Dad, what did she say to mom?" Kenneth asked in a deep voice.

Victor looked down at Kenny and smiled faintly, "Kenny, I have taught her a lesson. But we need to protect your mother together."

Hearing this, Kenneth understood what had happened. Haven always wanted to hurt his mother. He nodded and said with determination, "I will."

He was a child, and he was easy to be ignored by many people, so he had more opportunities to protect Eden.

Victor and Kenny waited anxiously. After more than ten minutes, Jaida bent down slightly and came out with Gia who had stitches on her forehead.

Gia looked very serious, and one of her eyes was bandaged.

Jaida's face was pale. When she saw the wound on Gia's forehead, she was really scared. She still had a lingering fear at this time.

"Mom, Gia, are you okay?" Victor stepped forward and asked anxiously.

They both went deathly pale, and he knew that Gia must be frightened.

Jaida looked at him with distress, "Victor, my waist is all right. I will be fine after resting for a few days. Gia is seriously injured."

"We went out to buy ice creams in a good mood, but something bad happened as soon as we went out. Gia was pushed to the ground by Haven and there are eleven stitches on her forehead. She was scared. On the way here, she didn't say a word. "

Jaida looked at Gia with concern. There were only two explanations for Gia's silence. One was that she was really scared. The other was that she was so irritated and she hated Haven so much that she didn't want to talk to anyone.

Victor squatted down, looked at Gia and reached out to hold her in his arms, "Gia, it's okay. I'm here, and you won't be injured anymore." Victor coaxed her softly, feeling grieved and guilty. Why couldn't he protect his family every time?

Giada blinked her eyes and took a few steps back. She glanced at Victor but didn't say anything.

Seeing her like this, Victor was more depressed!

"Gia." Just as Victor was about to go forward, Kenneth stopped him, "Dad, Gia wants mom to accompany her at this time."



Hearing this, Victor thought of Ricky's performance last night, and his heart was more painful. Did children all want to stay with their mothers when they were sick?

At this time, a nurse came out, "Giada, come to the ward and have an injection."

Victor walked over again and picked up Giada, "I'll take you to the ward."

Giada didn't speak, either. She only nodded with a somewhat dull expression.

Victor's nervous heart eased a lot when she finally had a reaction.

They came to the ward, and Victor placed Gia on the bed cautiously.

After the nurse confirmed that it was Gia, she gave her an intravenous drip.

Gia didn't say a word and fell asleep very soon.

Victor whispered to Jaida, "Mom, did Gia have a detailed check-up?"

Jaida knew what he was worried about.

"Victor, we've had a careful check-up. Gia's head didn't get hurt. She bled a lot because the wound is deep. I'm afraid that Gia has been scared badly." Jaida looked at Gia with a worried face. She didn't know why, but many bad things had happened to them recently.

"Victor, should I insult the priest? Why are we so unlucky these days? Eden is not in good health. Ricky is ill, and Gia is injured. Eden must be so sad."

Hearing this, Victor frowned slightly. He seemed to know what Jaida meant by saying these.

He comforted her, "Mom, you don't have to do that. Haven did it on purpose."

Jaida sighed, "But you dad will do that. I don't know what was wrong with Haven. She got drunk in the daytime. I have to call her mother and tell her about it later. She has known Eden's identity, and she hurt us deliberately."

"At that time, she kept on cursing, and her words were so unpleasant to hear. She said that she would never let Eden go, and she would never let Eden go back to the Clement family. Anyway, she screamed a string of obscenities before the man took her away."

Victor was afraid that Jaida would be too worried. He thought for a moment and said, "Mom, those are all her drunken words. Don't take it to heart."

Jaida glared at him, "Victor, truth is at the bottom of the decanter. I am afraid that she will hurt Eden. You should be more careful at ordinary times and protect Eden well."

On her way to the hospital, she had been thinking about this matter.

The more Jaida thought about it, the angrier she became. She took out her phone.

Victor knew what she was going to do at a glance.

"Mom, don't call her. She is having a hard time taking care of Grandma Clement. She'll be sombre if she knows this. Let's tell her in a few days."

Hearing this, Jaida put down the phone unwillingly, "You know that Haven is afraid of her mother the most. I was so angry just now, so I didn't consider Aisling's feelings."

Victor glanced at Gia's pale face and wished that he could kill Haven.

"Mom, I'll ask the driver to pick you up, and I'll take care of Gia here."

Jaida nodded, "Alright, Eden is at home alone, and Ricky is sick. I am worried about them. Kenny and I will go back first. Gia will wake up later. If she doesn't want to live here, take her home. We can take her here to have an injection tomorrow."

"Okay!" Victor nodded.

After Jaida and Kenneth left, Victor sat by the side of the hospital bed and looked at Giada.

At this time, a woman rushed in with a slightly fat boy in her arms.

She let the little boy lie on the bed next to Giada's.

Soon, a nurse came in and gave him an intravenous drip.

Victor and the child's mother stayed with the two children quietly, and no one made a sound.

Victor didn't like to stay in a room with a stranger, and his face had been gloomy.

However, after the little boy woke up, he kept looking at Giada and asked worriedly, "Giada, what's wrong with you?"

Hearing this, Victor looked back curiously.