

Gluey Love 1051

Chapter 1051

Abigail said, "I've heard it from Eden. Where are you now?"

Maureen said, "Downstairs Jasper's company."

Abigail frowned slightly. It seemed that Maureen had met Jasper. "Let's meet tomorrow. I'll send you the address. I don't have time today." In fact, Abigail just didn't want to see her.

"Thank you, Abigail! I'll be there on time tomorrow."

After Abigail hung up the phone, she had mixed feelings.

Anson looked at her and asked, "Abby, what happened?"

Abigail looked down at him and smiled. He had always been so sensitive to her emotions and cared about her very much, "Nothing. Someone wants to see me. It's okay."

"Who?" It seemed that Abigail did not want to see that person.

It was rare for Anson to get to the bottom of something, and Abigail said, "A beauty. You'll see her tomorrow."

Anson smiled wickedly and said with tenderness in eyes, "She's definitely not as pretty as you."

"Ha-ha..." Hearing this, Abigail was delighted and pushed him out of the house.

Anson thought for a moment and said, "It seems that you don't want to see her."

Abigail was slightly taken aback, "Well... How do you know that? You're so observant."

She didn't want to meet Maureen indeed, but she could not refuse her. After all, they had known each other since young.

Moreover, their parents were friends.

"I really don't like her very much, but the relationship between our families is not bad. She grew up with Jasper, and she's not of excellent character."

It was not because she was bad-tempered, but because she liked to scheme against others.

This was why they didn't like her.

"Oh!" Anson narrowed his eyes slightly and a bold idea came to his mind, "Does she like Jasper?"

Abigail smiled charmingly and fiddled with her curly hair, "You find out something again."

Anson smiled blandly and said, "Moreover, I can tell that Jasper doesn't like her."

"Mm!" Abigail nodded and glanced at the dim streetlights. There were many people who came out for walks at night, and everyone greeted each other politely.

"Maybe it's because we grew up together and Jasper knows her very well."

Anson doubted these words and looked back at her. Seeing that her expression was a bit unnatural, he was a little worried, "Abby, many people like their childhood sweethearts. However, I'm an exception. If I know her very well, she won't be so attractive to me when we're together."

Abigail retorted with a smile, "Victor and Eden are childhood sweethearts, and he loves her quite much, doesn't he? Besides, he has been in love with her for the rest of his life. Look, during this period of time, he has been on a date with Eden. I live across Eden, but I feel like I haven't seen her for a long time."

Anson narrowed his eyes slightly and had an idea in his heart. He should be able to stand up after a few months, and he wanted to go on a date with Abby.

These days, he had been living here shamelessly, and they loved each other more and more. But he couldn't do anything because of his disabled leg. He could only occasionally hug her and kiss her, and he wanted more.

"Abby, how about me taking you to Marriott Hotel to eat lobsters tomorrow night? Others can't enjoy the meal without a VIP card, and living there for one night cost a million dollars. We can live there for free."

Marriott Hotel was the most luxurious hotel owned by Victor. Anson, Lucian, Adonis and Brian could live and eat there for free.

Abigail's starry eyes suddenly lit up when she heard that, and she was so excited, "Are you sure we can live there for free?"

"Yes!" Seeing her so happy, Anson smiled gently, and even his eyes were filled with tender smiles.

He liked to see such a happy smile on her face.

Abigail thought for a while. She had nothing to do the next day. She had heard about Marriott Hotel, but she had never been there. Eden had been there, so she wanted to experience the service as well.

"Okay, let's go there tomorrow." Abigail immediately nodded. She wanted to enjoy the extremely luxurious service.

"Okay, I'll arrange it tomorrow." Anson said. Just now, Victor sent them the photos to show off his love, which made him so jealous. He would go there with his girlfriend, too.

At that time, he would let them witness public display affection as well.

"Abby." All of a sudden, Abigail heard Graciella's voice.

Abigail looked up and saw that Graciella was having a walk with the help of Loomis. Her belly was very big.

Abigail looked at her belly with concern. She was pregnant with twins, so her belly was unusually big, which made Abigail a bit worried.

Her belly was almost as big as Eden's when Eden was pregnant with three children.

She advised, "Graciella, you are going to give birth to the babies, so don't come out and have a good rest at home!"

Graciella glanced at Loomis and said gloomily, "I either sleep or eat at home. Yesterday, I went to have a checkup, and I've gained two pounds this month. The doctor asked me to control my weight. She said that if I kept gaining weight, it would affect the babies. The baby almost weighs five pounds each, and my belly..."

Before she could finish her words, Loomis covered her mouth.

Loomis looked at her and smiled, "Darling, don't think too much. Our sons are very healthy."

Abigail was speechless.

She asked in confusion, "Loomis, how do you know that they are boys?"

Anson was very curious to know the answer and looked at Loomis, wanting to get some experience.

In fact, no matter they were boys or girls, the process of looking forward to their birth was the most pleasantly surprised.

Loomis smiled awkwardly. Born to be fond of white clothes, he always looked gentle, elegant and neat.

"By Graciella's reaction and the information I searched online. In addition, I once had dreams."

Abigail was stunned. She thought that he had some secret experience.

"Humph, that's not scientific." Abigail snorted.

Loomis helped Graciella sit down on a stool aside before he looked at Abigail and said, "You should believe me. I've never dreamed of snakes before, but ever since Graciella got pregnant, I've always dreamed of snakes. Sometimes there were two snakes and sometimes a lot of snakes. In my dreams, they played next to me."

Abigail was taken aback. At that time, Eden said that she often dreamed about snakes, and she was still scared after she woke up.

Sometimes, she dreamed that the snakes were on her bed, and she woke up in a cold sweat.

Anson looked at him in disbelief, "Are you serious?" He actually had such mysterious dreams.

Loomis smiled and said, "Whether it's true or not, you'll know after Graciella gives birth to the babies."

"Wow! We can see the babies soon. I've been looking forward to it!" Abigail looked at Graciella's belly and felt a little envious. She also wanted to have children with her beloved man.

Anson was expectant. He liked twins, too.

"But I want a daughter." Graciella's face was full of dissatisfaction. She wanted a daughter. In this era, it was hard to deal with sons and daughters-in-law.

Abigail glared at her, "Nowadays, sons and daughters are all the same. Look at Ricky and Kenny. How filial they are."

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Graciella said, "Because Eden spends a lot of time and energy cultivating them. I don't have that much time and energy." When she thought that she was going to take care of the three children, she looked sombre.

She used to think that being pregnant with twins was a happy thing. However, when she was about to give birth, she suddenly felt that she was going to face many challenges in life. Could she really be a good mother?

Compared with Eden, she seemed to be so failed.

"Fool, you have me with you, don't you?" Loomis smiled next to her, and his eyes were gentle and affectionate.

"Oh!" Graciella pouted and looked at him, smiling tenderly, "You not only need to make money to support our family, but also have to manage my company and take care of me. You'll be very tired."

"Oh! Graciella, now you can think for the people around you. That is a great improvement." Abigail laughed and said. Graciella liked freedom, and she always spoke without thinking much. She looked careless on the surface, but she was very kindhearted.

"Humph. When did I not think for my family? Of course, I have to care about my husband." After all, Loomis was much better than her ex-husband.

Loomis was her true love. No matter what he did, he cared about her feelings and took good care of her life. Even Boris had begun to call him dad.

Moreover, he educated Boris in a special way. Boris had changed a lot of bad habits and no longer played games all day long. Instead, he kept his mind on study.

She saw a glimmer of hope on Boris. No matter how tired Loomis was, he would play with Boris and he was a good father.

Seeing that Graciella was looking at Loomis with affection, Abigail and Anson looked at each other.

Abigail laughed and said, "Would you like to have a seat in the cafe ahead?"

Graciella nodded, "It has been a long time since we got together last time. Where are Victor and Eden? Ask them to come out."

Abigail said with jealousy, "Humph! Your brother has taken away my best friend. Who knows what they are doing in the hotel now?"

Graciella looked at Abigail's jealous face in surprise and retorted righteously, "They're husband and wife."

Abigail smiled, "I didn't mean they were not husband and wife. Victor is just so annoying. He wishes that he could hide Eden and let her stay with him only. He is having a date with Eden in Marriott Hotel tonight."

Graciella grinned, "That's because he loves Eden too much. You have to understand his feelings. He had waited for her for nearly twenty years. That was really a hard time. When he was young, he only liked to play with Eden. In his life, no one can replace Eden. Since he has found her, of course he should love her wholeheartedly."

"So, there's no need to call them. They won't come back even if we call them. I guess that they won't come back tonight."

"Ha-ha..." Graciella smiled and said, "Look at how jealous you are. You have Anson now, don't you? You can go there at any time."

Hearing these words, Abigail looked so shy and more charming.

"Graciella, what are you talking about?"

However, Anson looked at her and smiled. If he could walk, he would definitely take her there.

"Let's go. Don't talk about this first. It's getting hotter and hotter. Let's go have some ice creams." Abigail said as she pushed Anson forward. But she blushed because Anson had glanced at her.

Her mind was filled with nonsense.

When he kissed her tenderly and hugged her, he seemed to be very sexually aroused, but he tried his best to endure it.

Abigail shook her head quickly, not allowing herself to think about those things anymore.

The night was deep, and the stars and the moon were dim. It was particularly cheerless in the dark room. Only the street lights outside the window blinked through darkness. The pink curtains were gently swaying in the wind, and plants and trees were mysterious-looking.

Haven stood by the window alone with a glass of red wine in hand, feeling so lonely.

Vincent had not come back. She finally got completely disappointed in him.

She picked up the phone and looked at the time. It was already late at night.

Would she have to wait for him alone in the future?

No, she didn't want to live like this. What was the difference between her and a widow?

Her fingernails were painted with beautiful patterns, and she swiped open the phone casually. In the end, she looked at the message Malcom had sent her.

He said that he would not disturb her at night, and he had been keeping his promise.

Sure enough, she received some money from Clement Group, and she was very happy.

The Clement family was in a complete mess because of Delmont's accident.

When they were in troubles, she could ask Malcom to transfer all the funds to her account so that she could make further plans.

She pursed her red lips slightly. In the dark, her sexy and elegant outline could be seen vaguely.

At this moment, she really wanted to see him and feel his tenderness and overbearing love.

She dialed Malcom's number without hesitation.

"Hello? Haven, why do you call me at this time?" Malcom seemed to be shocked.

Haven smiled, "Can't I call you at this time?"

Malcom said, "No, I'm just very surprised that you call me. In fact, it's very difficult for me to fall asleep at night. As long as I think that you're being held by another man, I feel that I'm dying."

Haven was suddenly in a good mood when she heard this.

"I'll go to see you now. Are you willing to open the door for me?" Haven asked in a gentle voice.

"Haven, are you serious?"

"Yeah! I'll arrive in half an hour." After saying that, she hung up the phone quickly.

She got up, grabbed the car key on the table and changed her shoes before driving out of the house.

After a horrid night, Haven was very pleasant. She got up early in the morning, changed her clothes and was about to go to work.

Malcom had made a rich breakfast for her in person.

Looking at the breakfast on the table, Haven smiled warmly, "Malcom, I didn't expect that you know how to cook."

Malcom smiled, "I can do anything. Let's go to work together after breakfast."

Haven nodded with a smile, "Okay!" She was more and more fond of his considerateness.

Malcom sat down beside her and handed her a piece of bread.

"Haven, eat it."

"Mm!" Haven was in a very good mood.

Malcom took the opportunity to ask, "Haven, what do you think of Alwynn Group?"

Haven suddenly looked at him with confusion. Sensing the undisguised ambition in his eyes, she was slightly stunned and smiled, "What's wrong? Is Clement Group not enough for you? Do you want to get Alwynn Group?"

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Malcom smiled faintly. His smile was a little extreme and overbearing, and it could be seen that he had complicated ambition. Haven rarely saw him like this.

In fact, she didn't know Malcom very well. She only knew that he had been working in the company for two years, and he was hard-working and kind. The president put him in an important position.

It was said that he was a handsome gentleman, and many women liked him.

These were the only things she knew about him.

Malcom smiled mysteriously, picked up the milk and fed her personally.

He was not envious of anyone except for Victor.

Victor was a billionaire, but he lived in a low profile.

Besides, he doted on his wife so much. He was definitely a good example for men to learn.

"Haven, I have received special training, and I can get Alwynn Group legally. No, I mean, we can get everything legally. As long as you believe me, we can take away everything from Victor."

Malcom's words stunned Haven, and she almost spat out the milk in her mouth.

He was more ambitious than anyone else.

He was the most ambitious man she had ever seen.

He actually dared to cast a greedy eye on Victor's property.

Moreover, he wanted more bang for the buck. Wasn't it too unrealistic?

It seems that she would never feel empty and nervous when she stayed with him.

When he spoke with fervour and assurance, he was intent. His every move was very attractive to women.

Haven's depression, sadness, frustration and inferiority seemed to have disappeared because of him.

Haven smiled with her face full of hatred. Whenever she thought that Victor had slapped her on the face, she felt greatly humiliated.

Her heart was filled with hatred and she wanted to take revenge.

"Okay! Then let's get Alwynn Group and take away everything from him." Haven laughed. Her wild ambition came to light like a fierce beast.

She had been restraining herself for many years, and she was acting out her feelings of inferiority by being overly ambitious.

She didn't want to be inferior. She wanted to own a better life and live with superiority.

Money was her only emotional anchor and her only sense of security.

Haven suddenly asked, "Malcom, what do you want to do?"

Malcom smiled, "Haven, this is a secret, and it's only known to you and me. I'll tell you when it's done."

He set up the trap step by step. He and Victor were not familiar with each other, so Victor couldn't guard against him.

"Okay! I'll wait for your good news. I hope you won't disappoint me." She could no longer bear more disappointment and frustration.

Moreover, she couldn't bear to lose anything.

"Mm!" Malcom gently rubbed her soft hair. He knew that Haven would bring him unexpected surprises.

"Haven, which cars does Victor like the most? Do you remember?" Malcom asked casually.

Haven knew what he was going to do in an instant.

Rebecca had spent more than ten years to assassinate Victor, but she didn't succeed. Could Malcom really do it?

If Victor couldn't manage Alwynn Group, it would be easy for Malcom to get Alwynn Group indeed.

Haven said, "I'll think about it and then send you a message to tell you."

"Alright. Haven, you have to tell me as soon as possible. Do you understand?" Malcom was a little worried. After all, Lucian was not someone he could underestimate.

"Okay! I'll tell you at noon." Haven looked at him and smiled.

She wanted to change her life all the time.

Her position in the Clement family was awkward, and she could not get Vincent's love. At this time, she lived in cracks and couldn't get what she wanted. All she could do was to try her best to make some improvement.

Then they ate the breakfast and went to work.

Eden and Victor came to work on time.

Amelia arrived immediately afterwards.

After the meeting, Lucian met Amelia alone.

Amelia followed him into the office.

She was in a low spirit because of what had happened to her elder brother. She didn't know what he had done, and there was no news about him.

Looking at her sombre and doleful face, Lucian frowned slightly, "Is Neal your edler brother?"

Amelia suddenly looked at him when she heard Neal's name, "How do you know my edler brother?"

Lucian pursed his lips slightly and did not speak. He walked over, sat on the sofa aside and pointed at the sofa, motioning to her to sit down.

Amelia was anxious, because she couldn't know where Neal was no matter how hard. She sat opposite to Lucian quickly.

She stared at Lucian and waited for her answer.

Lucian's heart tightened when he saw her anxious face, "Your elder brother is related to a crime. He took the money and left. Right now, we are looking for him."

"What?" Amelia went deathly pale. According to Neal's character, he could really do such a thing for money.

Amelia was anxious and helpless, and she was unwilling to accept the fact. Every parent loved their children, but why did she grow up in such an environment? In addition, she had to bear the harm and burden brought by her family.

She said with a choked voice, "We don't know where he went. I asked all his friends, but they didn't know where he was."

Lucian replied, "He's in Gate City."

"Gate City?" Amelia frowned. She didn't expect that Neal would go to Gate City in two days.

"Mm! But he is hiding now, and we can't find him. He is your elder brother, so I want you to persuade him to turn himself in." After knowing her family, Lucian realized how hard her life was.

Her family was quite poor. Her father died young, and her mother was sick and had no job. Her elder brother was a gambler, and she supported her family alone.

Amelia shook her head slightly, "He won't listen to me. Since we were young, he has been ignoring me."

Lucian said, "That's troublesome. Someone ordered him to do that. He was lured by money and framed Director Bleu's eldest brother. Now, Director Bleu's eldest brother is in prison."

"Director Bleu's eldest brother?" Amelia was shocked. She knew Neal very well, and he could do anything for money.

Moreover, that night, he said that he had made a fortune happily. It turned out that he really took someone else's money.

Amelia clenched her fists. She had been worried that Neal would do something illegal, but she didn't expect that he would commit a crime so soon.

She looked at Lucian and begged him, "Mr. Ronen, please help me. Neal always liked to gamble, and we can't do anything about him. I hate him very much, and I don't want him to go back home." Tears streamed down Amelia's cheeks uncontrollably when she said this.

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Seeing her crying, Lucian kept frowning.

"Alright, don't be so sad. It has happened. Neal can only face it, and he can't escape. He can run, but he can't hide forever."

Amelia wiped her tears, but tears immediately ran down her face again. Lucian's heart ached for no reason when he saw that.

"But we can do nothing about it, because we can't find him. He has been imprisoned for several times, but he never repents. My mom is extremely grieved because of him." Amelia was melancholy and helpless.

Who could her mother blame?

At this time, her mother still doted on Neal. She thought that he didn't do anything wrong and he was just used by others.

Neal had been used by someone indeed, but he was willing to be used for money.

Lucian took out a tissue and handed it to her.

Amelia slightly pursed her lips and glanced at him. His eyes were full of concern, and she suddenly felt better.

"Thank you!" She wiped her tears and calmed down a little.

Lucian got up and poured her a glass of warm water, "Drink some water."

"Okay! Thank you." Amelia picked up the cup and took a sip of warm water.

After she calmed down, she looked at Lucian and said pleadingly, "Mr. Ronen, you must bring Neal back and let him accept the punishment he deserves. We can't wrong Director Bleu's eldest brother."

"Mm! That's what I think. Since he has done something wrong, he has to pay the price." He did not intend to let off Neal.

"Thank you. Then I'll go out first." Amelia got up and looked at him gratefully. She always believed that there was no shortcut to success, and she had to get everything she wanted by working hard steadily.

However, Neal always hoped that he could get a pie in the sky.

Lucian looked at her with a complicated expression and said, "You don't have to be so polite!"

Amelia returned to the office absent-mindedly.

Eden was drawing a picture. Seeing that Amelia's eyes were brimming with tears, she was slightly stunned, "Amelia, what's wrong with you? Did Mr. Ronen bully you?"

Amelia shook her head and looked at Eden apologetically, "No. Director Bleu, I'm sorry. Your eldest brother was sent to jail because of my elder brother. I feel terrible."

Eden opened her mouth wide in surprise, "Amelia, is he really your elder brother?"

"Yes! Just now, I confirmed it with Mr. Ronen. That waiter is my elder brother."

Amelia sat back in her chair with a sad face. She didn't expect such a thing to happen.

Eden sighed lightly. Why did things become like this? Why did the waiter happen to be Amelia's elder brother?

"Amelia, don't be sad. We have to find your elder brother first. My eldest brother must be released. The Clement family is very dangerous now. Someone sent my eldest brother to jail deliberately." She felt that she must let Amelia know about the interest.

Her elder brother must come back to take the responsibilities.

Delmont's drug testing was negative. The police were very confused, but they had evidence to prove that Delmont had taken drugs.

At this time, they were waiting for the identification of fingerprints. If Delmont didn't touch the drugs, his fingerprints couldn't be left on it.

They had been waiting in anxiety.

Such a thing happened when Grandma Clement had just been discharged from the hospital. Their family had troubles coming one after another.

Amelia said, "Director Bleu, the key is that we can't find him now. My mother cries everyday, saying that he has been wronged and he didn't do anything wrong. As long as I see her like that, I feel particularly annoyed..."

Amelia choked with sobs and couldn't finish her words. Her throat tightened and she had no way to continue speaking.

Seeing how heartbroken she was, Eden could understand her.

After all, her life was quite hard and she was very strong.

"Amelia, don't be sad. Since it has happened, you have to face it bravely. The more you escape, the more suffocated you will be."

Amelia smiled through tears, but her smile was very bitter, "Director Bleu, you're right. I don't want to escape, and I just want to solve this matter quickly. I want to improve your eldest brother's innocence and let Neal get the punishment he deserves. Only then will he grow up."

Eden said, "Amelia, thank you for thinking like this, really!"

"I want to thank you." Amelia cried and laughed. She wanted to thank Eden for being so kind. She still talked to her in a friendly way.

Eden said, "Compose your emotions and then start to work. Mr. Ronen knows that he is your elder brother, so he will definitely handle this matter carefully."

Amelia's heart tightened. After thinking for a moment, she hesitated for a moment and asked, "Will he... really deal with this matter carefully?"

Eden smiled, "Amelia, no matter what, we are colleagues who have been working together for a year. According to my understanding of him, he treats you as a friend."

"I have never seen him stay with any female friend since I worked here. I learnt that he basically has no female friends, and his only friends are Victor, Anson and Adonis. But he treats you differently. He takes you out for meals and chats with you."

Amelia's heart was moved when she heard the word "differently".

But she stopped thinking too much soon. She was poor. How could she be good enough for him?

His family was well-known family in River City, and his father and elder brother ran chemical plants. They owned a lot of property and their family background was very superior, but she had nothing. She only had a seriously ill mother and her brother was a gambler.

Amelia smiled but didn't say anything. She lowered her head and continued to work.

She thought that as long as she worked harder, things would be different. But at this time, she found that things were unpredictable, and this world was not always what she wished it to be.

Of course, after experiencing this matter, she would become maturer and would no longer dream to be with a rich man.

She didn't want to wait for a relationship that did not belong to her.

No matter how hard and bitter her life was, she would not give up on herself.

She would face everything with a strong heart and grow bravely in troubles.

At noon, Malcom received a message from Haven.

Malcom sat in his office which was not big. Steam puffed out of the humidifier on the table. As he looked at the highly-priced cars in the message, his eyes were filled with intense malice and unconcealed jealousy.

Victor actually had so many luxury cars.

He was so envious!

Even if he saved money for a lifetime, he might not be able to afford one of them.

"Alas!" Malcom slowly put down the phone in his hand and looked at the computer screen. He smiled viciously, "Victor, you are really amazing. You have accumulated so much property in just a few years. If I own these property, ha-ha... I will live a good life even if I have to stay aboard."

Chapter 1055

Malcom knew he didn't have much time, and he couldn't get what he wanted unless he took action as soon as possible.

He wanted to leave this place with Haven and live a happy life with her aboard.

He liked Haven, and he wouldn't give up being with her. After all, her beauty was very attractive to him.

He typed on the keyboard very quickly. As he looked at the computer, a smile gradually appeared on his face.

After a while, he saw Victor's garage on the screen.

He looked at those luxurious luxury cars with his eyes full of jealousy and envy.

He picked up the pen, drew a map and marked all the places where there were security cameras.

It took him more than an hour to mark all the security cameras. After making sure that he didn't make any mistake, he looked away.

After getting off work, Victor brought Eden to visit Grandma Clement.

After Victor left, a heavily disguised man entered the underground parking lot...

Eden bought two kilograms of cherries. This was the season for cherries.

When they arrived at the Clement family, everyone had come back.

"Eden, I was about to buy cherries, and you come back with them." Aisling looked at Eden. Seeing that Eden still couldn't walk, she was very anxious.

Eden looked at her and smiled, "Mom, the cherries have just come in. The sour and sweet taste is very nice."

Aisling smiled and said with dotting eyes, "You like to eat sour and sweet food since you were a child. It was rare to buy strawberries back then. When the strawberries were in, your father would try his best to buy you some strawberries. Victor would buy them for you as well."

Eden glanced at Victor who was sitting next to her, and smiled. She had not remembered her childhood.

When she heard them talk about her childhood, she was always envious of the little Eden, because so many people loved her.

Victor gently rubbed her head, "Mom, she doesn't remember it."

Eden looked guilty.

Wyatt smiled and said, "Eden, Victor, since you're here, come back after dinner. You've been tired because of Delmont's affairs these days."

"Okay!" Victor nodded.

Grandma Clement looked at them and smiled, "I'm relieved to see you two in deep love. When you are all here, I will remake my will so that you, Buddy and Delmont can all get my property."

"Grandma, what are you talking about? You are in good health now." Eden didn't like to hear such words. If Grandma Clement hadn't had the accident, she would have been more energetic.

Grandma Clement grinned, "Eden, I'm old. I don't know why, but I always have something on my mind and I don't know what's going to happen. I won't be at ease until I give you my property."

Hearing this, everyone looked at her sadly.

Wyatt said, "Mother, don't think too much. Now Eden has come back, and our family is reunited. We'll live a happy life in the future."

"Mm! I know that you are a filial child, and you have never let me down. But I'm old, and I'll pass away sooner or later."

After that, Grandma Clement looked at Buddy, "My hometown is Lemmon Ctiy. None of us live there, but I still have shops there. Moreover, my mother left me two villas in that city. I don't have time to live there, but I will keep a villa for you. That villa is beside the sea, and you'll have a house to live if you go there in the future. I've sold another villa, and I'll give the money to you. As for the shops, I can get a few million dollars as the rent every year, so just keep them."

"No one lives in the house, and the rent can't be very expensive, but the rent of the shops can make you live a comfortable life."

"Mom, what's the point of talking about these? You've always been in good health. Although the accident left you some sequelae, you can live to a ripe old age as long as you recuperate well." Hearing those words, Aisling was very sad.

Everyone would get old, but she didn't want Grandma Clement to leave them so soon.

"Oh!" Grandma Clement looked at her and smiled, "I can die in peace since I've heard you say so."

"Mom..." Aisling was quite helpless. How could she realize the importance of family affection if she had not experienced those things?

"Ha-ha... Alright, you don't have to feel distressed for me. I'm already very lucky." Grandma Clement looked at everyone with a kind smile. In the end, she looked at Glenn who was in Wyatt's arms and smiled even more happily.

Zofia washed the cherries and came out of the kitchen. Everyone sat together to eat cherries.

Looking at them, Eden missed Delmont very much. He must be living a bad life in jail. He had been enjoying wealth and honor since he was a child. How could he bear to live such a life?

No one mentioned Delmont. After dinner, Victor went to Buddy's room.

They sat down on the sofa.

Buddy asked, "You have been investigating Delmont's case all the time. Thank you so much."

Victor shook his head slightly, "Now we have made some progress, and we have to wait a little longer."

"Mm!" Buddy nodded, "Delmont can learn a rare lesson from this matter. I hope he will be steadier in the future."

Although all the evidence indicated that he had been framed, he would really get in trouble one day since he liked to play in the nightclubs.

Victor glanced at him and found that he was somewhat haggard. It seemed that he didn't sleep well in the past few days.

"I have found out who that person is. The police have gone there and are searching for him. There should be news about him in two or three days."

"That's good!" Buddy looked at him and smiled, "Victor, to be honest, I feel at ease because you're helping me."

Victor seemed to be able to solve everything.

Victor smiled, "I'm not omnipotent. You know that I'm familiar with both of the police and the gangsters, and my assistants can always find clues in secret. However, I haven't found the evidence about grandma's accident, so I'm not omnipotent."

"Thank you!" Buddy looked at him and smiled, "I know that you have tried your best. When I received the phone call from the police, I did not trust Delmont. After all, he often plays outside and he is simple. It is inevitable that he would be lured by others."

Victor chuckled, "I believed what he said."

Buddy said, "Maybe it was because we judged him from different aspects."

"Yeah! I do know him very well." Victor did not deny this. They grew up together. Although Buddy and Delmont were not his best friends, he knew their characters very well.

Chapter 1056

Buddy asked worriedly, "Eden is recovering now. Will she be able to stand up?"

He had always wanted to ask about this matter, but he was afraid that it would hurt Eden's heart.

Eden was like a floating cloud. She wanted to live a pure and free life. She worked hard and tried her best to live, because she wanted to get something in return and hoped her life could get better and better. However, God didn't favour her and she had a terrible accident.

Victor smiled faintly and nodded, "She should be fully recovered in a few months. After all, her legs were broken at that time. Now she can stand up and take a few steps, but she is still weak and needs a good rest."

Buddy finally relaxed a little, "Aunt Jaida, Mr. Calder and you have been taking good care of Eden. Thank you."

Buddy was sincerely grateful to them. Aisling and Wyatt always wanted to let Eden live with them. After thinking about it, they believed that Jaida and Calder would take good care of Eden, so they didn't have to worry.

Jaida and Calder regarded Eden as their biological child.

Victor stood up and looked at him, "We're going back. You don't have to worry about Delmont. He will be really released in two or three days. What you have to worry about is your company. Over the past few days, someone has been transferring money from your company to another account. Lucian can't find out the account. One hundred thousand dollars or two hundred thousand dollars are not much for you, but Clement Group will be in a crisis if things go on like this."

"I know. I have been investigating this matter. Today, another one hundred thousand dollars have been transferred. However, the money is the circulating capital of Delmont's supermarkets."

Although I can see the change, why does that person choose the circulating capital of supermarkets?"

Victor's brooding eyes suddenly turned indifferent, and he said with harshness in his tone, "I suspect that this is the plan of Haven and her lover, Malcom, but there is no evidence."

Buddy kicked the table in front of him angrily, "Since we don't have evidence, they won't admit it, and we can't do anything to them. We have to get the evidence."

He knew that it was very difficult, but the technical staff in his company was not as capable as Lucian.

Victor said, "I'll go back tonight and talk to Kenny. Maybe Kenny can help you."

"Kenny?" Buddy looked at him in disbelief.

Victor smiled proudly, "Kenny is much more awesome than Lucian. There was some news about the youngest hacker on the Internet some days ago. Didn't you see that? The youngest hacker is Kenny. Now he is setting up websites and developing software on his own. He has won the recognition of many companies and earned the first pot of gold in his life."

Looking at Victor's proud face, Buddy smiled with surprise, "Victor, you were lucky enough to marry Eden. I am Kenny's uncle, but even I didn't know that he is so powerful."

"Ha-ha..." Victor laughed smugly, "That's because Eden and I have good genes. I'm leaving."

Victor walked out with a smile. Whenever he mentioned his three children, he was incomparably proud.

Buddy looked at his back and smiled silently.

Victor went downstairs, said goodbye to everyone and then left with Eden.

When they got home, everyone was resting in their own rooms.

After Victor helped Eden take a bath, he went to the second floor to find Kenny.

As soon as he entered the room, he saw Ricky and Gia. Victor grinned, "It seems that the problem between you two has been solved. You can sit down and chat together."

Henrick looked at Victor and then glanced at Giada, saying with a smile, "Dad, you told me that Gia was my younger sister and I should humour her, so I don't want to argue with her."

Giada glared at him, "You still know that I'm your younger sister?"

"Ha-ha..." Henrick laughed, "It's not easy for you to get lost, because others will know we're brother and sister by our appearances."

Giada was speechless. She'd better stop talking, or they would quarrel again.

Victor chuckled, "Since you've made it up, I am relieved. Gia, Ricky, go back to your rooms first. I have something to talk to Kenny."

Giada's face was full of dissatisfaction, "Dad, what secret are you going to tell Kenny?"

Victor pinched her pink cheeks gently, "It's about business."

"Oh!" Giada looked at him in confusion. "Dad, will you pay Kenny?"

Kenneth asked, "We're family. Should dad pay me?"

Giada rebutted reasonably, "Kenny, how can you make a living if you can't get paid?"

Kenneth replied, "I live at home, and I don't need much money."

Giada said, "Hey, Kenny, you're really not greedy at all. At least you can earn some pocket money. You should give me money and let me my snacks, shouldn't you?"

Kenneth looked her up and down.

Giada was stunned. She immediately reached out and waved in front of him, "Kenny, don't speak. I know what you're going to say. Humph!"

After snorting unhappily, Giada left without looking back.

Henrick got up and left silently.

Victor sat on the stool next to Kenny, "Recently, the money of your uncle's company has been transferred away for no reason, and we can't find out the address and the account of that person. Can you do something about it?"

Hearing that, Kenneth thought for a while, "Dad, I'll try to check it out tonight. However, just now, I found that the security cameras in your underground parking lot seems to have been deliberately destroyed."

As Kenny said this, he typed on the keyboard quickly, but they couldn't see the video of Victor's underground parking lot.

Victor looked at him with doubts, "Kenny, is there something wrong with the Internet? Maybe the computer system has gone wrong."

Kenneth shook his head slightly, "Even so, it can't be like this. The security cameras have been destroyed on purpose."

Just now, he had been thinking about this, but he couldn't find an answer.

Victor said, "I will be careful. You don't have to worry."

"Mm! Daddy, take warning from Uncle Anson's car accident and exam your cars carefully." Victor had quite a lot of enemies, so he couldn't be careless.

"Okay! I'll have someone do a thorough check-up tomorrow. I'll leave the problem in your uncle's company to you. If there's any news, call me right away." Victor stood up, looked at Kenny with dotting eyes and stroked his head gently.

Kenneth nodded with a smile, "Sure!"

Only then did Victor go back to his room to rest.

When Victor went to work the next day, he told Lucian what had happened in the parking a lot for the sake of safety.

Hearing that, Lucian carefully checked all the security cameras in the parking a lot. There was no problem with the cameras, but all the surveillance videos had disappeared.

Lucian was not at ease. The technical staff checked all of Victor's cars thoroughly and did not find anything wrong.

Malcom had installed a camera in Victor's parking a lot. At this time, he sat in his office and watched Lucian come in and out of the parking a lot. He smiled, "Sure enough, Victor is more cautious than I thought."

"But, no matter how cautious you are, you can't be more cunning than me." Fortunately, he had thoroughly investigated Victor, or he would be exposed this time.

"Victor, even if you turn the parking lot upside down, you can't find anything suspicious, ha-ha..." Malcom laughed happily.

As soon as he thought that he was going to be rich, he was overjoyed. He had been casting a greedy eye on Victor for a long time.

God was fair to everyone. If he cried because of someone, he would definitely be happy because of someone else.

He picked up the phone and looked at the time. It was almost time to get off work, so he dialed Haven's number.

"Hello? Malcom." Haven answered it quickly.

Malcom smiled with satisfaction. Watching Victor leave with Eden, he smiled even more brightly. Victor seemed to prefer this off-road vehicle. It was home-made and quite expensive.

"Malcom..."

Hearing Haven's voice, Malcom immediately came to sense, "Haven, will you go to my house tonight? Let's have dinner together."

Haven hesitated for a moment and said, "I'll get off work in half an hour. I'll send you a message later."

After Haven hung up, Malcom put the phone on the table with confusion.

Vincent still worked in the company, and he checked Vincent's whereabouts.

Vincent didn't go home last night. He went to the hotel with a woman.

A leopard couldn't change its spots. He was still a playboy.

In the past, his romantic affairs always caused a great stir in River City.

At this time, he was no longer so rich and powerful, but he didn't restrain himself at all.

No wonder Haven fell in love with Malcom himself so quickly.

He laughed. The best relationship was that people wouldn't feel tired while getting along with each other.

He was quite pleasant when he stayed with Haven.

Five minutes later, Haven sent him a message.

"Malcom, I'll go to your house."

Malcom smiled, "Okay, I'll wait for you to get off work. /heart/"

Half an hour later, he started the car and waited for Haven.

After getting off work, Lucian found that Amelia was in a bad mood. She didn't watch her feet while walking.

He followed her all the way. Amelia hit several people in a row, and then she apologized to them with tears before she stumbled forward again.

Following her, Lucian looked at her thin back and frowned constantly.

After following her for a long time, he raised his watch and took a look. She had walked for an hour and a half. At this time, she arrived at an old neighbourhood, and the environment here was very bad. It was like a corner that had been forgotten by the prosperous River City.

After he entered through the main gate, he saw a small square with simple workout equipment. Many elders were playing with children there.

As the sky gradually darkened, Amelia looked even more lonely.

She trod on the ground step by step. The road in the neighbourhood were paved with cement. It was old, so it was uneven.

Amelia was tripped and fell forward suddenly.

Seeing this, Lucian immediately walked over to support her.

Smelling the familiar and pleasant smell of Lucian, Amelia was shocked. She raised her head, only to see Lucian's worried eyes.

"Mr. Ronen." She cried out in surprise.

Lucian's expression was extremely cold as he said, "Why are you so careless while walking? Are you okay?"

Amelia nodded slightly. He held her in time, so she was fine. Feeling his cold breathing, she really wanted to lean against his arms. She didn't know why, but she really had such an idea.

However, she was very curious to know why he was here.

"You..." She wanted to say something but stopped and looked at him with puzzlement. A few seconds later, she looked away.

Lucian did not think too much. At that time, he saw her walking alone on the sidewalk and then followed her unconsciously. He couldn't help it.

"I was worried about you, so I followed you here." While he said this, the expression on his face was obviously a bit unnatural.

He was worried about her indeed, so he thought of a reason to convince himself.

He followed her unconsciously, and he was concerned about her, wasn't he?

Amelia had tried her best to suppress her excitement, but she was touched again when she heard that. His words gave her hope.

But she...

"Thank you. I'm fine. Mr. Ronen, just go back." She was really too tired that night. Last night, her mother had cried for a whole night, and she had to work that day. She did not have much energy to guess Lucian's intentions. He worried about her, and she thanked him very much.

Lucian acted as if he didn't hear what she said. He raised his handsome face slightly, looked at the old neighbourhood and knitted his eyebrows tightly, "Do you... live in such a place?"

Amelia smiled bitterly. Looking at his tightly knitted eyebrows, she felt a sharp pain in heart. It was getting hotter and hotter, but she felt cold all over. There was a huge gap between them.

"Mr. Ronen, where do you think a person like me should live?" Lucian suddenly heard her apathetic voice, and it sounded extremely harsh.

He pursed his lips tightly. It seemed that he could see through her mind, and he said, "It doesn't matter where you live, as long as you think it's your home."

His house was very luxurious and big, but that was not his home.

The reason why he lived in Victor's villa before was that his friends would talk to him there

After Victor got married, he moved out and the villa was empty. He and Adonis lived there occasionally.

But they were two men, and they had nothing to share with each other.

Amelia was slightly stunned. Just now, she felt that she and Lucian were not of the same level, but at this moment, he looked so sombre and lonely that her heart ached for him.

However, his expression immediately returned to normal, as if nothing had happened and that was just his illusion.

Lucian looked as indifferent as before. The dim streetlight elongated his tall and straight figure. However, even his shadow looked so noble and highborn.

People who came in and out of the neighbourhood all looked at him.

"Let's go. I'll buy you dinner."

Lucian turned around and walked. But after walking for a few steps, he didn't hear footsteps behind him. He stopped and looked back, only to see Amelia stand still with her head lowered. In the night wind, her thin figure looked so helpless and pitiful.

"Are you not going with me?"

His bland and pleasant voice sounded. Amelia suddenly raised her head. Under the streetlights, he looked so charming that she was absent-minded.

It was like a dream, but it was so real.

Amelia gently blinked her eyes, but Lucian still stood in front of her quietly.

It turned out that it was not a dream.

Amelia moved, but her eyes blurred with tears. She cried and said with a smile, "Of course I'll go with you. I'm just so hungry that I have no strength to walk." She didn't eat anything in the morning, and she had been very hungry.

Chapter 1058

Lucian took a few steps back and looked down at her clenched fists. Then, he held her hand and walked out of the neighbourhood.

Amelia stared at his hand quietly. It was the first time he had taken the initiative to get close to her.

His hand was not warm, and it was even a bit cool, just like hers. However, she knew that his indifferent exterior concealed one of the kindest hearts.

They left the neighbourhood under the envious eyes of the people around. A middle-aged woman who knew Amelia immediately went to her house when she saw that Amelia was taken away by a handsome and charming man.

Lucian brought Amelia to a relatively nice restaurant and ordered a private box. After ordering the dishes, he poured a glass of warm water for Amelia.

Along the way, Amelia did not say a word and allowed Lucian to take her hand.

That kind of feeling was very secure. She felt as if she was really in love. Since it would never happen again, she didn't want to refuse him this time.

"Drink some warm water. The dishes will soon be served." Lucian said in a slightly hoarse voice, and she could smell the familiar and pleasant smell of him.

Amelia glanced sideways at him. He was sitting next to her, and he was so quite, just like the plum blossom in winter night, noble and distant.

She took the water from his hand, and the temperature was just right. She took a sip of it and put it on the table.

Lucian looked at her silently and didn't speak.

It was so quiet in the private box that they could even hear each other's breathing.

Amelia was very unaccustomed to this kind of quietness. She was reserved and nervous, and even her breathing was so cautious.

"Thank you!" After a long while, she thanked him again.

In addition to this, she did not know what to say.

"Thank me for what?" Lucian looked at her coldly, and his expression was the same as ever.

Amelia smiled, "Thank you for treating me to dinner."

She lowered her head and didn't dare to look into his eyes. He had seen how poor and awkward she was, which made her feel herself inferior.

Lucian said, "You don't have to thank me."

The private box became quiet again in an instant.

Lucian seemed to have been used to such silence. He sat quietly and looked at ease.

However, Amelia was uneasy and embarrassed.

About ten minutes later, the dishes were served and Amelia was no longer so nervous.

Lucian filled her bowl with rice and placed it in front of her, "Eat it." His deep voice was very pleasant to hear.

"Thank you!" Amelia felt that there was nothing else she could say except for these two words.

Lucian glanced at her and said nothing because he was not so hungry at this time.

Amelia lowered her head and ate silently. Seeing that she only had rice, Lucian picked up some food for her.

Amelia kept thanking him, but Lucian kept frowning. It seemed that he didn't like to hear the two words.

Amelia ate very slowly. Amelia's nervous heart gradually relaxed when she sensed Lucian's concern for her, and she looked more at ease.

She ate a lot sweet and sour pork chops and the fried pork.

The canteen in the company offered sweet and sour pork chops, and she liked this dish very much.

When they ate in the canteen together, Lucian noticed this, so he ordered this dish in the restaurant.

Seeing Amelia eat a lot, he was finally relieved.

After the meal, he sent Amelia back.

Along the way, they didn't say a word to each other, just like how they went to the restaurant.

At the door of Amelia's house, Amelia looked at Lucian who was pursing his lips slightly and said with a smile, "Mr. Ronen, I'm home. Thank you so much tonight!"

Lucian looked at her smiling face. Seeing that she had felt much better, he nodded slightly and said, "Go back and have a good rest." His voice was cold but concerned.

"Okay!" Amelia nodded. As soon as she turned around, she saw her mother coming out.

"Amelia, you're back!" Giselle Macdonald was sick all year round, so she was weak and thin, and her face was somewhat sallow.

Looking Lucian who was so handsome, she smiled happily.

"Mom, haven't you... slept yet?" Amelia was a little surprised to see her mother. She should have slept at this time.

Giselle looked at Amelia's surprised face and smiled, "Amelia, since you haven't come back, how can I sleep at ease?"

Amelia couldn't believe what she had heard. Had Giselle ever cared about whether she got off work late or early? She only cared about how much money she could earn every month.

If she could save enough money to let Neal get married, Giselle would be happier.

Giselle looked at Lucian with smiling eyes.

However, Lucian was expressionless and indifferent.

Giselle frowned slightly. It could be seen that Lucian was not an ordinary person, but he was too proud. He actually didn't greet his future mother-in-law.

She looked at Amelia and said a bit unhappily, "Amelia, who is he? Is he your boyfriend? You've never brought a man back before."

Upon hearing the word "boyfriend", Amelia looked at Lucian who had no reaction and explained in a hurry, "Mom, what are you talking about? This is my workmate, Mr. Ronen. He sent me back because he was worried about me. He is not my boyfriend."

"Oh, is that so? Is he just your ordinary friend? But I saw him holding your hand and walking out of the neighbourhood with you." Giselle's voice became apathetic. Since he was not Amelia's boyfriend, why did he ruin Amelia's reputation? Everyone in the neighbourhood was gossiping that Amelia had a nice boyfriend.

But he was not her boyfriend. She would be too ashamed to face the neighbours.

Lucian's face darkened instantly when he saw the changes of Giselle's expression.

When he inquired about Neal's affairs, he took the opportunity to know Giselle. She valued Neal only, and she either scolded or beat Amelia. She didn't care about Amelia, but she was in poor health and Amelia supported the whole family kindheartedly.

It seemed that Giselle took what Amelia had done as a matter of course.

He looked at Amelia and said in a deep voice, "I'm leaving. See you tomorrow."

After that, he turned around and left.

Soon, he disappeared into the darkness.

Giselle hit Amelia on the shoulder hard and flew into a rage, "You idiot! Since he's not your boyfriend, why did you bring him here? Do you want everyone to laugh at you?"

"Now everyone in the neighbourhood knows that you have a charming boyfriend and you can soon marry into a rich family. A lot of people came to our house to congratulate me, and I accepted their kindness with joy."

"But you told me that he's not your boyfriend! Do you want to disgrace me?"

Chapter 1059

"Mom? We're just colleagues. Who told you that he's my boyfriend? He held my hand just because I was tired and hungry."

"You cried and screamed all last night. I was afraid that you would fall ill, so I didn't sleep for a whole night. Today, I've worked for a whole day and I'm very tired. I don't want to argue with you."

Saying this, Amelia walked inside. Tears streamed down her face and she felt so painful in heart.

"D*mn girl! What's wrong with you? I raised you! Couldn't you take care of me for a whole night?" Giselle chased her and wanted to get even with her.

But Amelia immediately closed the door of her room after she entered the house. Sitting on the ground, she covered her face and cried. Giselle cursed her loudly, but she pretended not to hear it.

When Amelia went to work the next day, her eyes were still red and swollen.

Seeing her like this, Eden was somewhat worried. After the meeting, she looked at Amelia with concern, "Amelia, didn't you sleep well last night?"

Amelia smiled bitterly and told Eden what had happened last night.

In her opinion, Eden was someone she could talk to.

After hearing what she said, Eden smiled. Lucian was always reticent and indifferent, but he not only followed Amelia out of worry, but also treated her to dinner and sent her home. He was totally like a boyfriend. Eden looked at her, "Amelia, don't think too much. Sometimes, you can just leave it to fate."

Amelia understood what she meant. She said with a wry smile, "Director Bleu, I know what you mean, but you know that Mr. Ronen's family background is much better than mine. I can't imagine

being with him." Even though they were fated, there was an unbridgeable gap between their family backgrounds.

Eden had thought of Amelia's worries.

In the past, she was once touched by Jasper, but she had three children and she couldn't marry him.

That was why she had been friends with him.

"Amelia, be strong, and the result will be good. You live for yourself, not to show off to anyone. The rich and the poor all eat three meals a day, and there is no difference. As long as you have a positive mental attitude and don't envy others, you'll have a wonderful life."

"Mm!" Amelia nodded confidently, "Director Bleu, you are right. No matter what will happen in the future, I have to make it by myself."

In fact, she didn't have time to think about these things, did she?

She had to work hard to earn the living expenses for the next month.

For the sake of survival, everyone had to do something helplessly.

"Mm!" Eden smiled and went to her desk by wheelchair. She turned on the computer and started the work of the day.

Amelia handed the colour plate to Eden, "Director Bleu, look at this. This is the colour plate of this summer. I think all the colours are very nice."

Eden looked it over carefully and found that most of them were light.

She thought for a while and felt that bright colours were very suitable for the hot summer.

She compared several colours. There was no need to use white and light colours to design every clothes. Some warm, lively and bright colours can make the clothes more eye-catching.

Eden looked at Amelia and smiled, "Amelia, this season, I want to use mixed colours. Mixed colours can create hundreds of colour schemes and various styles, which can give people a comfortable feeling. As for the dress, bright colours can make people feel enthusiastic."

Amelia grinned, "Director Bleu, I believe in your ability. Summer is coming and people like light and fresh colours, but bright colours can also add a uniquely feminine touch."

Eden smiled faintly, "I think so, too. Pick out all the bright colours for me and I'll do the rest of work."

"Okay!" Amelia nodded with a smile. It was really enjoyable to work with Eden.

Unconsciously, it was time to get off work. If Victor had not come to pick up Eden, they would not have known that it was time to get off work.

Victor looked at them who were working hard and laughed, "It seems that I have to increase your pay. Both of you have a strong working ability."

Amelia grinned, "Wow! Mr. Alwynn, you are already husband and wife. Are you still paying Director Bleu?"

Victor nodded slightly and looked at Eden with a smile, "Of course. She has put in a lot of hard work."

Eden smiled and looked at Amelia worriedly. When she was at work, she was very serious and could forget a lot of worries, but after work, she was alone.

"Amelia, how about me having a walk with you? I have nothing to do after work."

Amelia shook her head with a smile, "Director Bleu, Mr. Alwynn has been waiting for us to get off work and he wants to go back with you. You don't have to worry about me. After chatting with you for a while in the morning, I have felt much better."

Being refused by her, Eden did not say anything. After saying goodbye to her, she left with Victor.

Amelia glanced at the spacious and bright office and suddenly didn't want to go home.

When she came to work this morning, she found that the people in the neighbourhood all cast strange eyes on her, and she couldn't understand the inexplicable strangeness in their eyes.

People were all like this. When they thought that she had a rich boyfriend, they smiled flatteringly. But when they found out that it was fake, they immediately changed their attitudes.

Moreover, she didn't even tell her mother that she was working in Alwynn Group. After all, those neighbours all catered to those in power.

They could become good friends with her because of her ability, but if she lost her job, they would immediately turned cold and ruthless to her.

She had experienced these things clearly over the years.

"Alas..." Amelia sighed.

She sat back in her chair.

Lucian opened the door, walked in and happened to see her sighing.

"Haven't you got off work?" He asked.

Amelia didn't expect him to come back. She stood up quickly and looked at him with a smile, "I'm leaving now."

Lucian said, "Let's leave together."

After that, he turned around and went out.

Amelia was stunned. Did he want to leave with her?

They lived in different directions. Could they go home together?

Amelia pursed her lips slightly and followed him out.

Lucian had walked to the elevator.

Amelia walked over and stood next to him.

Lucian did not say anything. The elevator door opened, and he walked in directly.

Amelia lowered her head, followed him in and stood beside him.

"You... have always been afraid of me."

Lucian's sudden words surprised Amelia. She raised her head suddenly and looked at him. He was looking at her calmly.

"I... am not afraid of you. I'm just... a little nervous." Amelia stammered. It could be seen that she was very uneasy.

Chapter 1060

"Ha-ha..." Seeing that she was so nervous that she couldn't speak, Lucian laughed.

Amelia felt more complicated in heart when she heard his pleasant laughter.

She didn't know what state of mind she should use to face him.

He was neither friendly nor aloof, which almost made her crazy.

After walking out of the elevator, Lucian said, "Let's have dinner together."

Amelia was a little surprised. Should they have dinner together again?

Thinking of this, she smiled self-mockingly.

Why did she always think about love?

They were friends and colleagues, weren't they?

She asked, "Mr. Ronen, do you have any news about Neal?"

Lucian shook his head slightly, "He is hiding somewhere and we're searching for him. I told you that we'll find him soon, didn't I? You don't have to worry. Do what you have to do every day and eat meals on time. Don't think about this anymore."

He didn't go far away after he left her house last night, but went back unconsciously. She lived on the second floor, so he could hear her mother curse her.

He didn't expect that she would get into trouble because he followed her to the neighbourhood last night.

Amelia smiled bitterly, "How can I not think about it? No matter what, he is my elder brother. If I can't find him, my mother and I will worry about him all the time."

Lucian glanced at her, "Is there any difference between finding him and not finding him?"

Amelia smiled, "Yeah. If I know where he is and let him get the punishment he deserves, at least I'll rest assured. He graduated from college, so he knows what he should do and what he shouldn't. However, he never works hard and always gambles and breaks the law."

Lucian did not speak. Instead, he walked out of the company with her.

He took Amelia to the parking lot.

Amelia asked, "Will you drive there?"

"Mm!" Lucian nodded, planning to have dinner in River City Restaurant.

Anyway, he could eat there for free.

Victor had lobsters with Eden and sent pictures to them, and then Anson and Abigail showed off their love. That day, he wanted to have dinner with Amelia and show off.

Amelia followed him nervously.

Lucian could tell that she was jittery and uneasy, so he tried to make himself look as gentle as possible.

Victor had just parked his car in the garage when Eden received a phone call from Abigail.

Eden smiled and said, "Abby, I'm already home."

Abigail said, "Eden, come to the cafe in the third area. I'll wait for you here. Maureen wants to meet you."

Eden was slightly stunned and asked with some doubts, "Maureen? When does she want to see me?"

Abigail grinned, "Eden, come here first. I am here waiting for you. She will tell you the reason in person."

Eden hung up the phone, and the expression on her face became complicated. She held the phone and felt nervous for no reason.

Victor unfastened the seat belt for her, looked at her and asked, "Eden, what had happened between you and Maureen?"

Eden looked up at him and shook her head slightly, "I'm not very sure."

Victor frowned. She didn't look at ease. Maybe she couldn't forget what had happened that year. Otherwise, she wouldn't look so serious.

Victor said, "Where will you meet?"

Eden replied, "In the cafe in front of us."

Victor said, "I'll take you there. Since the problem hasn't been solved, you have to solve it. Otherwise, there will always be a knot in your heart. I don't want to see you doleful and unhappy."

Eden nodded with a smile, "Okay. In fact, this matter is a knot in my heart indeed."

"OK!" Victor got out of the car and took the wheelchair. He carried her to the wheelchair and took her to the cafe.

In the cafe, Abigail and Maureen were sitting by the window.

Both of them wore red dresses. They had different temperaments and different charms, but they were both so gorgeous and beautiful that people in the cafe looked at them frequently.

Seeing Victor coming with Eden, Abigail was a little worried. After all, Victor treated Eden as his treasure and doted on her so much.

If he knew what Maureen had done to Eden back then, what would he do?

"Eden." She waved her hand with a smile.

Eden looked at her and grinned.

Maureen turned around and looked at Eden with a complicated expression.

Then, she glanced at Victor who was next to Eden. After she met Eden that day, she searched for Victor's information in detail.

His face was so handsome, and a lot of women were crazy about him. He was so charming and noble that it was easy to get infatuated with him.

If he had a shortcoming, it must be that he had been indifferent and ruthless. Those who were targeted by him would never live a good life.

Victor pushed Eden to the table. H was tall and straight, and the surrounding atmosphere became tense for no reason.

He sat on a chair aside as well.

Abigail looked at him and asked with a smile, "Mr. Alwynn, do you want a cup of coffee or ice cream?"

Victor pursed his lips slightly and said in an apathetic tone, "No, thanks."

Then Abigail looked at Eden, "Eden, What about you?"

Eden said, "I want to have ice cream."

Victor looked at her, "Eden, you can't eat such cold food."

Abigail said, "Just let her eat ice cream to satisfy her appetite. It's okay."

Eden nodded with a smile and chimed with her, "Victor, it's hot recently. Actually, I really want to eat ice cream."

Victor could only listen to her, "You can only eat a little bit. It's enough to satisfy your appetite."

"Alright!" Eden grinned.

Only then did Maureen look at Eden's calm face and say, "Miss Bleu, thank you for coming to see me."

Eden looked at her and chuckled, "I want to know what had happened in the past."

Maureen nodded with a smile. She remembered that four years ago, Eden was a single mother who was struggling to live. When she met Eden again after four years, Eden had lived in a high-end villa and had become the design director in a listed company.

Who could be luckier than Eden?

She couldn't win Jasper's heart no matter how she tried. Eden didn't do anything but Jasper loved her.

It had been eight years. Eight years ago, Jasper was a good-time boy. He was at a loose end and had no desire to advance.

But after he met Eden, he changed a lot in just a few months.

In the past few years, he lived in Gate City, attending various of social activities. He was completely different from before. He was mature, steady, handsome and rich, and he had attracted everyone's attention.

He didn't make any female friend because of Eden.

Maureen had to admit that Eden had changed Jasper's life.

She made Jasper grow up in a short period of time.

Jasper's mother was from a noble family. When she saw Jasper's changes, she thought highly of Eden.

The waiter served the ice cream. Eden lowered her head and took a bite.