

Gluey Love 1061

Chapter 1061

"Mm! I haven't had ice cream for a long time. The strawberry flavor is so yummy." Eden smiled. Her voice was always as gentle and pleasant as her character.

Seeing that she liked the ice cream so much, Victor couldn't bear to stop her. But he coaxed her tenderly for the sake of her health, "Eden, just eat half of it."

Eden nodded with a smile.

Abigail looked at them and hoped that Anson could be with her at this moment.

She was so envious of Eden as she looked at Victor's gentle expression. It was said that he was a cruel man, but he was exactly different when he stayed with Eden.

In the business world, he was a legend who had created countless miracles. Countless women were in a mad rush to marry him. But why was he so meek in front of Eden?

"Oh! My baby Eden is really amazing." Abigail sighed with emotions.

Eden raised her head and looked at her doubtfully, "Abby, what are you talking about?"

Abigail pointed at Victor, "He is so obedient to you that even I envy you so much."

Eden was speechless. They did nothing special in front of Abigail, did they?

Victor narrowed his eyes slightly as he looked at Abigail's envious face and asked in a bland tone, "Is Anson not good to you? Can you rest assured since he stays at home alone? What if he wants to drink water? What if he wants to go to the bathroom? What if he falls down by accident?"

Victor asked a series of questions.

Originally, Abigail was not worried, but she suddenly became a bit uneasy.

"I can't rest assured, but Anson is not as delicate as you think. He is not like you. You will look for Eden everywhere if she leaves you for a while. Why are you so clingy? It is because Eden is good-tempered and gentle that she can be so tolerant of you."

Victor retorted with a proud face, "She is my wife. Of course I'll be anxious when I can't see her. My wife humours me and pampers me. Is there anything wrong with that?"

Abigail was speechless. She shouldn't have said that.

"Alright, I can't outargue you." Abigail said helplessly. She glanced at Victor's arrogant expression and felt unhappy. Since he had said that Eden was his wife, what could she say?

Eden smiled, "Abby, you are not very busy these days."

Abigail nodded, "Yeah! The money we can earn is endless. I will accompany Anson to recover first. After receiving treatment for a few days, he can walk for about ten steps now. The doctor said that he recovered better than before."

Eden could tell that she was very excited and glad from the bottom of her heart, "Abby, this is the power of love."

She couldn't walk for ten steps at this time.

It seemed that she had to try harder.

At this time, Abigail looked at Victor proudly and laughed. She seemed to be competing with him. He loved his wife, and she could dote on her future husband.

Victor glanced at her silently. It seemed that he was not interested in her reaction.

Abigail felt that she had punched the cotton with great strength, and she did not feel that she had won.

"Humph!" She snorted softly.

The three of them chatted happily, which Maureen felt like she didn't belong here.

There was a reason why Abby liked Eden very much. Eden was quiet and kind, and she had a good personality. The most important thing was that she would not betray their friendship.

She seemed to know what she had done wrong. Her character was not as excellent as Eden, and she would gossip with her mother. She told her mother about Abigail and Jasper's affairs, which made them very embarrassed sometimes.

However, Eden was not like that. She was like a listener. She kept all she heard and saw in her heart, and she never gossiped about others.

She was not as sincere as Eden, and she felt ashamed of her inferiority.

What Jasper liked was Eden's kind heart.

"Miss Bleu." She suddenly said.

Eden looked at her and put down the ice cream in her hand. Her eyes were much colder as she said, "Abby said that you wanted to talk to me."

Maureen nodded and said with a guilty expression, "She's right! I have met Jasper, and he is still very hostile to me. Four years ago, before I went to see you that night, Jasper and I had a terrible quarrel."

Saying this, Maureen paused for a moment. She narrowed his eyes slightly and seemed to be recalling what had happened that night.

She said in a deep voice, "He slapped me for the first time because of you, because it was me who arranged someone to hurt you in the daytime. I'm sorry. I was wrong, I shouldn't have done that to you."

When Eden heard her words, the plastic spoon in her hand broke with a click.

She became excited and lowered her head slightly. It seemed that she was still frightened because of what had happened that day.

Her eyes were filled with fear and anger. She always suspected that it was Maureen's scheme, and she knew Maureen loved Jasper.

Therefore, after Maureen left, she had doubts in heart all the time. However, she did not ask Abby and Jasper.

Maureen's family and Abby's family were old family friends. At some deep level of her psyche, she did not want their friendship to be affected because of her.

Although something bad happened to her, Jasper came to her and saved her at the critical juncture.

At that time, she was horribly scared.

Four or five gangsters tied her hands and feet, and stuffed her mouth with a man's vest. Then they took her to an abandoned factory.

Her clothes were torn apart by them.

They made off-color remarks about her and humiliated her. It was the first time that she had experienced such embarrassment and helplessness.

She had three children and a mother, and she had not seen her biological parents. All of these reminded her that she couldn't be ruined like that.

However, she couldn't escape or break free. Her heart was filled with endless fear.

At that time, she blamed God for treating her so unfairly. She was very tired, and she really had a hard life.

"Eden." Victor squatted down, held her shoulders with both hands and looked at her with worry.

Eden acted as if she didn't hear him. She was overwhelmed by the extreme fear again.

Abigail felt so painful in heart and looked away. She did not want to see Eden's sombre face. Eden seemed to have experienced everything.

She still remembered what Eden looked like after she was saved by Jasper.

At that time, she shivered, lowered her head and did not look at anyone. She hugged herself tightly and did not believe anyone.

She bit her lower lip with great strength and didn't relax her bit though her lip had been bleeding.

Perhaps her own pain could make her feel safe.

Only when the three children appeared in front of her did she come back to sense. When the children babbled and staggered to her, she cheered up.

Seeing that Eden had no reaction, Victor shook her gently and said softly, "Eden, look at me."

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Being shaken by him, Eden came back down to earth.

She looked at Victor, but her eyes were somewhat dull.

Victor's heart ached severely when he saw her like this.

"Eden, it's all right. Everything is okay now." Although he didn't know what had happened to her in the past, he could tell that she hadn't let go of it, and that matter had inflicted hurt on her.

"Eden..."

"Shut up!" Victor glanced at her with extremely indifferent eyes.

Maureen was stunned. When she met Victor's tepid eyes, she couldn't help but shudder.

What a terrible man. He was really as horrible as he was rumoured.

It seemed that his gentleness was just her illusion.

Abigail sighed helplessly and looked at Maureen with angry eyes, "Maureen, you almost killed Eden because of jealousy."

"Do you know how much harm it had done to Eden that year? After Jasper took her back, she hadn't said a word for an entire night. She had been shivering. How could you do such a thing? No matter how vicious you were, you couldn't think about running her life. If Jasper hadn't arrived in time to save Eden, she might have died! Do you understand?"

"Eden had suspected that it was you who schemed it, but she knew that our families were family friends, so she didn't ask us about it. She didn't want to affect our family friendship."

"Jasper wished that he could kill you at that time, but he only slapped you. Was that too much?"

"What did you do to her?" Victor said with a surge of great fury. He was like the devil from hell and looked at Maureen with hostility and harshness.

Maureen was taken aback. She looked at his furious face in fear.

At that time, she was really jealous of Eden because Jasper treated her so well. Jasper wanted to give her the best things. Moreover, Eden had changed Jasper's life, which made her even more jealous.

"I'm sorry. At that time, I was really not very sensible. I couldn't get Jasper, so I didn't want her to get him. That was why I hurt Miss Bleu badly. I will live guiltily for the rest of my life, and I will never forget what I have done to her."

Maureen's heart was filled with self-reproach when she looked at Eden who was suffering from fear and pain.

When she was about to leave that night, she met Eden. Eden seemed to have returned to normal, so she didn't think too much and left.

She stayed aboard for four years. She thought that Jasper would gradually forget this matter. However, Jasper remembered it clearly and hated her even more.

At this time, Victor didn't have time to blame Maureen. He was extremely painful and shocked as he looked at Eden's frightened and listless face. She had suffered a lot before. Was there something else that he didn't know?

"Eden."

Eden suddenly shook her head and forced a smile.], "I... am fine." Her voice sounded bitter and stiff.

Victor's heart ached. He got up, pushed her wheelchair and left.

"Miss Bleu..."

"Maureen, I need some time to forgive you." Eden interrupted her in an aloof tone.

Victor pushed Eden out of the door directly.

Abigail shook her head helplessly. Although Maureen was really regretful, she had no way to help her since Eden did not accept her apology.

"Maureen, as long as you are truly remorseful, one day Eden will forgive you. She's so kind."

Maureen looked at her and nodded, "Abby, I see. I won't leave here for the time-being. Since Eden is married, I want to try again. You know my feelings for Jasper."

After thinking about it for four years, she still did not give up Jasper.

Abigail looked at her with sympathy in her eyes, but she knew that she reaped what she sowed.

"Maureen, do you know why Jasper doesn't like you all the time?"

Maureen shook her head slightly. That was something she always wanted to know. She only felt that she was not as kind and gentle as Eden.

But she was very confident that she was no uglier than Eden.

Moreover, her family was powerful. Their families were equal in social status.

Abigail leaned against the chair lazily, raised her head slightly and looked at her, "Maureen, the reason why Jasper doesn't like you is very simple. You're not kind, and this is the only reason. Do you remember when we were in college? You were in the same college with us, and you always shared the affairs of me and Jasper with others. Moreover, you used those junior female students to

seduce Jasper and pretended to be jealous. We knew about your little tricks. It was just because our families were friends that we didn't expose you."

Maureen was stunned. She didn't expect that they knew about these things.

She lowered her head with shame, "Abby, I'm sorry. I was really not sensible at that time. In the past four years, I left here and lived with my parents. I went back and thought about a lot of things, and I became mature little by little. I didn't decide to come back until I realized my mistakes."

Abigail knew that no matter how much they said, they couldn't change what had happened.

"Then, try your best. If you can change yourself sincerely, I don't mind you being with Jasper in the future." Abigail stood up.

Maureen immediately looked up at her, "Abby, your boyfriend is disabled, and he may not be able to walk forever. Do you still choose to love him?"

When she met Abby that day, she saw Anson sitting in a wheelchair and really admired her courage. She was actually with a disabled man.

Abigail lowered her head slightly and said with some disdain, "This is why you can't win Jasper's heart. You look only at the surface of things and get jealous of it."

"Although he is disabled, he is the man who loves me the most in the world. If it weren't for him, I would be the one sitting in the wheelchair. He loves me with his life. Why can't I be with him?"

After Abigail finished speaking, she walked towards the bar counter with a charming smile. She picked up the coffee that she bought for Anson and walked away confidently and calmly.

Maureen stared at Abigail's back in a daze, and tears ran down her cheeks.

No one had ever told her that this was the reason why she couldn't win Jasper's heart.

Did she... really know Jasper?

In her eyes, Jasper was smart, wise and handsome. He came from a very superior family, and she was good enough for him.

He changed from a good-time boy into a mature and steady man. He even created a business miracle in Gate City. Without the help of his parents, he became the richest man in Gate City. These were why he was attracted to her and she wanted to marry him.

But after she came back, she met two couples.

Abby and Anson, Victor and Eden.

Eden and Anson both had to use wheelchairs, but Victor and Abby loved them wholeheartedly.

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Could it be that she really did not know how to love?

Could it be that she really did not know what love was?

Why couldn't she get what she wanted forever?

She wiped the tears on her face, took out her phone and called Jasper.

The phone was soon connected. Maureen was a little pleasantly surprised that Jasper answered her phone call so quickly. She said, "Jasper, I've apologized to Miss Bleu. She said that she needed some time to forgive me."

"So, she hasn't forgiven you." Jasper's voice was cold and ruthless.

Maureen's heart ached. She could even imagine how indifferent and cold-blooded his face was. With determination, she said, "I will let her forgive me. If... Jasper, I mean, if, Miss Bleu can forgive me, will you give me another chance?"

Jasper remained silent for a long time.

Maureen became nervous. Every time after she asked this question, she felt as if she was waiting to be sentenced to death.

She had had an answer.

"Jasper." Maureen did not give up and said again.

Jasper said indifferently, "It's impossible for us to be together."

"No, Jasper, I will try my best. I swear that I will never do those things again. I will conduct myself, find a job and then be with you. I won't give up. In the past, I was jealous, and I never tried to win

your heart. This time, I will definitely try my best to get your approval. Jasper, trust me once, okay?"

After saying that, Maureen first hung up the phone. She didn't want to hear him refuse her again.

She would regain the lost love.

Out of the window, the sky was getting darker and darker.

However, the people who came out for a walk all had happy smiles on their faces. The couples walked hand and in hand, and the old ladies chatted happily as they walked past her. The children were all smiled innocently. What a romantic scene!

This was the happiness that she had been longing for.

She remembered that when she first met Jasper, his smile warmed her heart. She fell in love with him at that time.

Her parents were busy with their business and rarely had time to accompany her.

After she left Gate City with a broken heart, she went back to live with her parents for four years. Only then did she realize how hard it was for her parents to make money. She only liked to spend money in the past, and did not know that the money was hard-earned.

After experiencing four years of life, she actually understood a lot. This time, she was confident to win Jasper's heart.

She used to study design, and her major was the same as Jasper's.

She had investigated it and found that Jasper was recruiting new designers. This would be the beginning of her and Jasper.

She suddenly smiled and said to herself, "Jasper, we will definitely be together."

She got up and left in a confident and leisurely way.

On the way back, Victor didn't ask Eden what had happened.

They went home silently. While having dinner, Eden chatted with Jaida and Zaiden in good spirits as if nothing had happened.

Seeing her smiling, Victor felt so bitter in heart. It was even hard for her to force a smile, but she maintained the same smile.

After finishing their homework, the three children went back to their rooms to rest.

Victor brought Eden back to their room to rest.

Eden acted as if she was all right. She answered every question Victor asked.

But Victor clearly felt that she was different from the past.

In the end, both of them lay on the bed.

Eden closed her eyes and then slept, not saying anything.

Victor stared at her beautiful sleeping face with intense eyes. He had prepared a lot of words to comfort her and she knew he was worried, but she said nothing.

They were the closest to each other, but she didn't want to talk to him about it, which made him feel a tremendous pressure on the chest.

Although Eden had closed her eyes, she couldn't fall asleep.

It was not easy for her to forget that matter, but she thought of it again.

Maureen mentioned it, and she couldn't get those horrible scenes out of her mind.

Eden relaxed herself. Suddenly, she felt that Victor was staring at her with keen eyes. Although she closed her eyes, she could clearly feel it.

Even the atmosphere in the room became oppressive.

She suddenly opened her eyes and looked into Victor's brooding and worried eyes.

He was staring at her quietly.

"Victor..." She whispered.

He maintained the posture and did not even blink his eyes.

She knew that he was angry, and she know what he wanted to ask her.

"I'm sorry to make you worry about me, but I'm fine now." She pursed her lips slightly and smiled.

Only then did Victor gently touch her slightly pale lips with slender fingers, "Are you sure you're all right? But I don't think so." His tone was very soft, but Eden could sense the anger in his tone.

She smiled again, "Look at me, I'm okay, aren't I?"

The bottom of his eyes became indifferent habitually, and he stared at her very seriously.

Eden's smile faded away when his eyes turned cold.

She suddenly reached out and hugged his neck. Her heart ached, and tears kept streaming down her face. She no longer wanted to pretend to be strong in front of him.

"No, in fact, I am not fine. I am afraid that you will worry about me, and I don't want you to know my terrible past. I... was almost raped by them. If Jasper hadn't rushed there to save me, I would have died there..."

Her choked voice was full of helplessness and sorrow.

After that day, she used all the methods she could bear to suppress this matter in heart, and didn't want to think about it.

She hadn't even cried, nor had she vented her feelings.

She had no place to vent her feelings, and there was no one she could talk to. During that period of time, she was like this and pretended that nothing had happened. However, she was not okay, and she was agonized.

Victor's cold eyes suddenly softened, and he held her tightly in his arms.

Without saying anything, he gently kissed her eyes and tears.

She cried so sadly and painfully, and he only blamed himself for not being able to find her earlier.

He didn't protect her well in the past.

After crying out loud, Eden felt much better.

Her shoulders twitched because she had cried, and she still looked so uneasy in Victor's arms.

Although it had been four years, she could not forget it.

It was very quiet in the room. Only her sobs and their heartbeats could be heard.

Victor's mind was in a mess. He had prepared a lot of words to comfort her, but when he saw her crying so sadly, he couldn't say a word and could only hug her tightly.

After another five minutes, Eden slowly looked up and looked at Victor with a smile, "Now, I really feel much better. You really don't have to worry about me."

Victor hugged her and did not say anything. At this moment, no matter what he said to comfort her, it was unnecessary.

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"Just sleep. You'll be all right tomorrow morning." Victor gently patted her on the back.

If his arms could warm her heart, he would like to accompany her like this for the rest of his life.

Eden shook her head slightly. "I... can't fall asleep."

Victor looked down at her and kissed her tenderly. There were tears on her lips and it tasted a bit salty.

Then she heard his low and deep voice, "Honey, so what do you want me to do, huh?" His tone was wicked and ambiguous.

Eden glared at him. Why did he always get her wrong?

However, since they were hugging each other, he could only think about sex.

She looked at his perfect face quietly. He was born to be attractive. As long as she looked at him, she was obsessed with him.

Such a man was her husband. After waking up every morning, she was always flooded by a wave of happiness.

She smiled, "Victor, have I told you that you are really good-looking?"

Victor was slightly stunned, and then he smiled, "No."

"Ha-ha..." Eden laughed with tears in eyes.

"Darling, you're very handsome. You're so bewitching that I'll wake up with a smile at night."

Hearing this, Victor smiled more affectionately, "You're sweeter and sweeter."

Seeing that she was really fine and her smile was the same as usual, he was finally relieved.

He hoped that she would forget those painful memories and live in happiness in the future.

Victor looked at her delicate face in a trance.

Eden slightly raised her head and kissed his lips. She liked how serious he was when he loved her. He only looked at her and thought about her.

When she faced him, she was still shy.

However, she wanted to be bolder and cater to him wholeheartedly.

"Ha-ha..." Victor laughed pleasantly and rubbed his forehead against hers.

"Eden, I love you." It was a romantic night. They had s*x again and again and didn't get tired...

The next day, they went to work together. On the way to the company, Victor told Eden that Lucian and Amelia had dinner in River City Restaurant last night.

Hearing that, Eden felt that they were likely to be together.

She took the opportunity to inquire about Lucian's parents, "Victor, do you think the Ronen family will agree if they are really together?"

Victor turned to glance at her and shook his head slightly, "I think it will be a little difficult. Lucian's mother is a kind woman, but she cares about her reputation. His father only allows him and his elder brother to marry the daughters of respectable families. If they want to be together, they have to cross difficult barriers and convince Lucian's parents. However, this can test their relationship."

Victor suddenly smiled, "Eden, they haven't been together yet, so we don't have to worry about it now."

Eden nodded. Amelia's worry was reasonable.

Lucian's parents were sensitive about their reputations, so Amelia might have to suffer.

"Victor, I feel that they will be in love sooner or later."

The lights were red, so Victor stopped the car and looked at her, "Eden, it will be great if they can be together. I have been friends with Lucian since I was a child. When we were in college, we were men in the news. You know that there are countless beautiful girls in college, but Lucian liked none of them. There are charity parties for the upper class every year, and he can meet all kinds of beauties at the parties, but he has never had a girlfriend. He only treats Amelia like this, and they are fated."

"Since he likes her, he will deal with this matter properly. Just believe him. He is a reliable man."

"Yes!" Eden smiled faintly, "I'm just afraid that Amelia will be bullied. Back then, when we were in a relationship, so many people scolded me online and I suffered blows in my life. But you're my strong backer. If they really like each other, I hope that Lucian will be Amelia's strong backer."

At least, he should let Amelia see hope so that she could have the courage to be with him.

The lights had turned green, and Victor started the car steadily.

"Eden, don't worry. Lucian will handle it well."

"Okay!" Eden smiled and nodded.

After they arrived at the company, Lucian had been waiting for them. Amelia was also there, but she looked a little uneasy.

Lucian looked at the three of them and said, "We've found Neal, but he was willing to come back and had escaped by coach. The police are hot on his trail. Moreover, I found that someone has transferred five million dollars from Clement Group early this morning. That person did it so secretly that even Clement Group was not aware of it."

Eden's heart tightened when she heard that. She was so disturbed.

"Has Buddy known about it?"

Lucian said, "I've called him and told him about it. He has called the police. However, you know that it is useless. That person is very scheming and smart. Even Kenny and his master haven't got his address."

Hearing this, Victor looked extremely serious.

"Lucian, you must let all our branches safeguard against dangers. Don't let them take the opportunity to attack our company."

Lucian replied, "I've made preparations and checked all the cars in the underground parking lot. Nothing has gone wrong. However, you have to be more careful. We haven't found out how many people have got involved in this matter. Their purpose is very simple, which is to take away all the money from Clement Group."

"I will be careful." Victor had a feeling that someone wanted to hurt him secretly and pull him into the depth of despair.

"Phew..." Eden exhaled. Five million dollars was not a small amount of money. Although Clement Group was rich, it would be in a crisis if things went on like this.

If the Clement family was in panic, they would be more likely to get into trouble.

Amelia's mood was extremely complicated when she heard these words.

Victor said, "Since Buddy has called the police, that person won't be able to get the money for the time-being. Let's have a meeting first."

They nodded and walked to the meeting room.

Sitting in his office, Malcom transferred five million dollars to Haven's account and smiled happily. He had three days left, and he must get all the money of Clement Group in three days. Even if the Clement family called the police, it would be useless.

"Rat-a-tat..." Someone knocked on the door. Malcom turned off his laptop and hid it before saying, "Come in."

An intern with black-framed glasses walked in and looked at Malcom with a polite smile, "Manager Mulroney, the police want to see you."

Malcom was not so surprised when he heard that. He knew that the police could find him, but he didn't expect it to be so soon. But so what? They couldn't find anything here.

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Malcom said, "Go out first. I'll be right there."

He had arranged the time and place, and the money in Haven's account wouldn't be found out.

He went out with a calm face. In the reception room, two officers in plain clothes were there. After he went over and greeted them politely, he began to answer their questions.

They didn't leave until they had a technical exam and confirmed that Malcom was not suspicious.

Haven heard the news that the police were looking for Malcom, and she had been restless in the office.

At lunchtime, Haven asked Malcom to have lunch at a nearby restaurant with her.

Haven arrived at the private box first and waited for Malcom anxiously.

After all, the money in her account was increasing day by day. She was worried that the Clement family would contact her.

At that time, she would really be an ingrate. She did not want to ruin her reputation. She wanted to get achievement and become famous.

As soon as Eden came back, Wyatt gave her two hundred million dollars, but she didn't even have two million dollars. He treated them differently, which made her very unconvinced and annoyed.

After Malcom came in, he saw Haven sit quietly on the stool. She hadn't even taken a sip of the water on the table and kept staring at the corner in a daze.

The atmosphere in the private box was very nice. There were daffodils and scindapsus aureus on the flower rack in the corner.

Haven seemed to have a grudge against the two pots of flowers. She stared at them quietly as if she wanted the flowers to wither.

Malcom observed her for a while. She didn't even notice when he came in.

He walked over and hugged her from behind gently, "Haven, what's wrong?"

Being hugged all of a sudden and hearing his voice, Haven was startled and immediately came back to sense. She looked up at him and smiled, "Nothing. You are here. Have a seat first."

Malcom sat down beside her. Seeing that she looked somewhat disturbed, he asked with a smile, "Can I think that you're worried about me now?"

Haven looked at him and nodded, "I heard that the police were looking for you. Are you all right?"

"Ha-ha..." Malcom laughed, "Fool, if I was exposed, would I be able to sit beside you like this? I've told you that since I am so capable, they won't be able to find me out."

Haven nodded rather suspiciously. After all, however strong he was, there was always someone stronger.

"Malcom, if we get all the money of the Clement family, they will definitely know the truth. What should we do at that time? Have you come up with a plan?" She had decided to cooperate with him without thinking of a way out.

Malcom grinned and said in a gentle tone, "Haven, haven't I told you? We'll get everything legally."

Looking at his smile, Haven felt a little uneasy.

"I believe you." She had no choice but to believe him.

"That's right." Malcom smiled and quickly kissed the corner of her mouth.

Haven glared at him shyly, "By the way, I received five million dollars in the morning. I'll transfer part of the money to you."

"There's no need." Malcom shook his head with a smile. What he wanted was not only money.

He wanted Alwynn Group.

Haven would take over Clement Group, while he would be in charge of Alwynn Group.

He got a complete picture of Alwynn Group with the information Haven told him.

"Really?" Haven looked at him in disbelief. Wasn't it because of money that he got to be with her?

"Mm! Last time, you gave me some money, and I gave it to the waiter. As long as the police can't find him, Delmont won't be released and the Clement family will in troubles all the time."

Hearing this, Haven finally felt at ease. She smiled gently and faintly, and she was particularly beautiful in Malcom's eyes.

Haven was brought up by Aisling, so she had more or less learned some of Aisling's noble and elegant temperament.

This was why what Malcom thought that she was different from other beauties.

When he saw her for the first time, she smiled tenderly and he was amazed by her charm.

When they met again, his car hit her car at the entrance of the hospital by accident. He had been trying to get close to her, and he finally got a chance.

Among the beauties, he always thought that Haven's appearance was pleasing to the eye, and he would never get tired of her. He knew that he had been obsessed with her.

He was from a poor family, and it was a little difficult for him to have a girlfriend. He could only dream about being with them at night.

However, after he really slept with them, he lost all his interest in them.

But his affection towards Haven was different. There was always melancholy and sorrow in her good-looking eyes, which made him want to solve all the problems for her.

Therefore, after getting close to her, he knew her deeply and found that she was more ambitious than he had imagined.

She was his type, and the person he had been looking for.

"Haven, you are so pretty!"

Malcom's sudden words surprised Haven. What was wrong with him?

"Ha-ha..." Malcom looked at her dumbfounded face and smiled.

Then, a waiter came in and served the dishes, and they chatted while eating.

Haven was in a very good mood. She ate a lot and burped. Malcom took good care of her, massaged her back and poured her a glass of water.

Then, they looked at the time and found that there was some time left before going to work. Malcom said that he had booked a room in a nearby hotel, so he asked Haven to go there and rest for a while.

After all, if they went in and out of the company together, they would more or less attract the attention of others.

Haven cared about her reputation very much. Malcom knew this and took her to the hotel.

The atmosphere gradually became ambiguous. Haven knew what they were going to do and didn't refuse. After spending an hour happily with Malcom, she returned to the company with him.

.....

Lucian opened the door and went into Victor's office.

Victor was reading a document. It was the contract about the cooperation between Adonis and Mr. Parma.

Although Mr. Parma had agreed with his requests, he was not at ease and had been searching for the information for a whole afternoon.

It was not easy for him to ruin his business, and he had had a hard time before he became so successful. He set up Alwynn Group with both despair and hope.

He did all the investments when he had confidence of success, and he seldom attended dinner parties. He didn't like dinner parties, and he preferred to spend those time looking for Eden in the past.

Even Jotham Alwynn Group had become a branch of Alwynn Group.

When Lucian walked to the desk, Victor raised his head slightly and looked at him, "What's wrong?" He hadn't spoken for several hours, and his voice was hoarse.

The expression in Lucian's eyes changed as he said in a deep voice, "We provided some clues to the police. They met Malcom, but they did not find anything strange about him."

Chapter 1066

Hearing this, Victor stopped what he was doing and looked at Lucian with a frown, "It seems that he is more powerful than we expected."

"That's right. He became a hacker because he wanted to take a shortcut to success." Lucian admitted it. The purpose of him studying computer technique was to safeguard the network. Everyone's original intention was always different.

"However, his only target is Clement Group, and he didn't do anything to the company he works for. Clearly, he wants to help Haven." Lucian looked serious. Since Haven was so ambitious, what she wanted was the entire Clement family.

Eden's appearance made her ambition come to the light.

Victor sat there in silence.

Lucian added, "At noon, they went to a hotel during the lunch break. You don't need me to tell you what they did."

Victor said, "Why do you tell me this?"

Lucian smiled faintly, "If we tell Vincent about it, will we disrupt Haven's plan? Vincent has cheated on Haven, but he doesn't allow her to betray him. He won't let her go easily."

Victor raised his head slightly and glanced at him, "Don't tell him about it for the time-being."

Lucian nodded and turned to leave.

Victor picked up his phone and looked at the time. Kenny was still in class.

He smiled helplessly. As a father, he even had to plead his son.

He had to call Kenny after the school was over. This time, he hoped that Kenny's master could find some clues.

Victor lowered his head and continued to work. He really had a lot of work to deal with.

"Rat-a-tat..." Someone knocked on the door.

Victor did not look up, "Come in." His voice was calm and indifferent.

The door of the office was opened and Abigail pushed Anson into the office.

Seeing them, Victor smiled slightly, "Miss Joye, you seldom come here."

Abigail wore a beige dress that day. Her beautiful hair hung long in the back casually. She was tall, slender and pretty.

She smiled, "Mr. Alwynn, don't you think that there would be no good news since I suddenly came here?"

Anson smiled but did not say anything.

Victor had to stop working, got up and walked to the sofa.

Lucian made three cups of coffee and placed in front of them.

He glanced at Anson who was in good spirits and laughed, "It seems that you've been living a good life recently."

He looked at Anson with smiling eyes. Anson should have been with Abigail a long time ago. During that period of time, he and Adonis could not sleep well, and they were always worried about him.

Anson pursed his lips blandly. Thinking that Lucian had taken Amelia to River City Restaurant, he smiled and said, "Congratulations, you have met the girl you like."

"Who?" Lucian looked at him in confusion and seemed to be puzzled.

Anson frowned and blinked his eyes as he stared at him. Did Lucian react too slowly or had he misunderstood?

"You. Am I right?" Anson raised his voice a bit.

Victor glanced at Lucian and did not speak.

Lucian smiled, "Do I have someone I like? Why don't I myself know about it?"

The three of them were speechless. So why did Lucian take Amelia to River City Restaurant?

"Ha-ha..." Anson could not help but laugh, "Lucian, is it so difficult for you to admit that you like her?"

Lucian said, "It was very difficult for you to admit you like Abby in the past."

His unceremonious reply caused Anson and Abigail's expressions to change slightly.

Anson looked at Abigail guiltily.

Abigail shook her head and burst into laughter. Why did Lucian mention something in the past? She and Anson loved each other more and more.

They lived a happy life together.

This morning, Anson's mother called her and asked her to have dinner with them. She was very happy because his parents liked her.

Victor looked at him, "Lucian, don't you think your eyes are filled with affection when you look at Miss Amelia? You followed her home because you were worried about her, didn't you?"

Lucian was stunned. Was that so?

Did he like Amelia?

Why couldn't he feel it?

Victor was puzzled. Didn't Lucian like Amelia? Of course, he could not see the expression in his own eyes.

"Ha-ha..." Victor smiled, "Lucian, don't deny it. You like Amelia deep in your heart."

Lucian was slightly taken aback, but he immediately became as calm and indifferent as before, "You have made a mistake, haven't you?"

His heart was moved. It seemed that he could no longer suppress his crush for Amelia. Then he immediately turned around and left in a hurry.

Watching him leave in panic, Victor said with a wicked smile, "What a stubborn man."

Anson smiled as well. Lucian knew what Love was, and he didn't need them to remind him frequently.

Abigail asked with concern, "Was Eden all right after she went back last night? I didn't sleep well, because I was worried that she would be sad."

Victor's eyes darkened, and Abigail's heart ached instantly. It seemed that Eden didn't feel good last night.

"That was understandable. She hadn't mentioned it since she came back that day, and we didn't dare to mention it in front of her. I'm afraid that she has been keeping this matter in heart. Since it was suddenly mentioned, she would definitely be in so much pain."

There was a trace of grief in Abigail's eyes. She knew Eden too well.

Victor nodded and said in a cold tone, "At first, she forced herself to smile. Then she cried out loud sadly and felt much better. She came to work in a good mood this morning."

Abigail grinned, "It seems that my best friend and you are both in a good mood. I came here to talk to you."

Victor was speechless. Why did he feel that her worry was so insincere?

"Go ahead." Victor straightened up slightly, picked up the coffee and took a sip.

Abigail glanced at Anson and said with a smile, "I got a script. It is pretty nice, but we need an investment of a lot of money. So I came to you."

Victor asked, "Will Ricky act in the play?"

In all likelihood, Ricky could play a role. Abigail said, "Of course. He is my son, too. I will naturally give the good script to my baby."

Victor knew how capable Abigail was. Mirth Company had a promising future, and he would not miss the chance.

"How much do you want me to invest?" He sat quietly with his legs crossed elegantly. His expression was normal, and he looked very commanding.

He looked completely different from Anson who was gentle and meek.

Abigail shook her head slightly. Only Eden was good enough for such a man.

She smiled, stretched out her ten fingers and waved them in front of Victor, "A hundred million dollars. Anson will invest fifty million dollars, and I'll invest fifty million dollars myself. I contacted two other investment companies. This is a big-budget play."

Chapter 1067

Victor thought for a while. He hoped that Ricky could develop better and better, and he would naturally not give up his acting career.

Moreover, Abigail had been taking care of Ricky and Eden all these years.

"Okay, no problem." He nodded slightly, hoping Ricky would think that he was a useful father.

After all, the three children were all outstanding. He felt that as their father, he had no sense of presence at all.

"Wow! Mr. Alwynn, you are really generous! Thank you for your investment. I won't let you lose money." Abigail gave Victor a thumbs up.

She did not have to worry about the fund and only needed to select an actresses.

Victor smiled, "Mm! I'll earned a lot if the play becomes popular."

"Of course, you are the biggest investor." Abigail looked at him with a smile.

She could finally feel at ease.

Anson glanced at her, "I said that Victor would agree."

Abigail looked at him with charming eyes and blinked. They were both affectionate to each other.

Victor was speechless. They actually showed off their love so openly.

Abigail opened her mouth. Words couldn't describe Victor's expression, and she suddenly didn't know what to say.

She got up and grinned, "I'll go to see Eden. You guys talk here. I'll come back later."

"Alright!" Anson nodded.

Abigail left with a smile.

Victor asked, "When are you going to get married?"

Anson raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at him with a faint smile. He hadn't thought about getting married with Abigail.

He hadn't proposed to her yet, and he couldn't stand up. If he wanted to get married, he had to propose to her in a romantic way first.

"We plan to get the marriage certificate before holding a wedding."

Victor was stunned. Why did Anson learn from him?

At that time, he was really afraid that Eden would go back on her word, so he did so.

He knew that she was the mother of his children, but he could not kiss or hug her. He knew that they couldn't be in deep love without kiss or hug. As long as he thought of her at night, he tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep.

In the end, he used such a stupid method to keep her by his side.

"Ha-ha..." Victor smiled, "That's good. Abigail is very excellent. If you don't marry her, maybe she will be attracted to another good man."

Anson smiled bitterly, "Are you suspecting that we don't love each other enough? I don't worry about that. You cheated Eden into marrying you because of Jasper, didn't you?"

Victor did not deny this, but that was not the only reason, "You know that I had waited for her for too long. I was so eager to marry her that I couldn't fall asleep at night."

In order to get Eden, he had always been thick-skinned.

But it was the rightest thing he had ever done in life.

Anson smiled shyly, "I'm eager to marry her as well. I can see her everyday, but I can't hold her in my arms at night, which is agonizing. So, during this period of time, I've been trying my best to recover. Now I can walk for about ten steps. It seems that I can stand up very soon."

Victor looked at his happy face. Although he was no longer as humorous as before, he was in a much better mood. After experiencing so many things, he had really become steady.

"Do your best!" Victor made a posture to cheer him up.

"Ha-ha..." Anson looked at him and laughed.

Victor smiled. The sun was shining brightly outside the window, but it was not as brilliant as their smiles.

"Eden." Abigail walked in with two glasses of juice.

She handed one glass of juice to Amelia, and put another glass of juice in front of Eden.

"Thank you, Miss Joye!" Amelia smiled.

"You're welcome. Thank you for taking care of Eden these days." Abigail looked at her and grinned.

Then she looked at Eden, "Are you very busy today?"

Eden nodded, "Yes! I may have to get off work late. But why are you here at this time?"

Abigail sat on the stool next to her and smiled, "I'm here to ask for your husband's investment."

"Oh!" Eden smiled and asked, "Did he agree?"

Abigail looked proud, "How could he not agree for your sake?"

"That's right. If he didn't agree, I would quarrel with him." Eden chimed with her and chuckled.

"Ha-ha... That's my best friend." Abigail said with a charming smile.

Meeting Eden was the luckiest thing in her life.

She hoped that their friendship would last for a lifetime.

She decided to stay in River City because she didn't want to part with Eden.

"You're so happy. Did Anson come with you?" Eden asked with a smile. Abby live with joy every day.

If those things didn't happen, perhaps Abby wouldn't have understood what real love was, just like her.

At this time, they had become maturer, and they could take an all-round view of things.

"Yeah! Now my company and Mirth Company are working together, so he follows me everywhere, for fear that I would be bullied." Abigail's tone was a little proud and she sounded annoyed, but Eden knew that she was very delighted.

"Ha-ha..." She laughed and suddenly thought of something.

She turned on the computer and showed a picture to Abigail, "Abby, look at this dress. Do you like it? I designed it for you."

Abigail glanced at her design draft. It was not a light-coloured dress Eden designed in the previous years, but a simple and fashionable dress of mixed colours. The red colour was her favourite.

"Very pretty!" She smiled and nodded.

Eden smiled, "Abby, you're well-shaped, and this dress has good tailoring. You must be very beautiful when you wear it. The fabric I chose is exquisite and soft, and it will be comfortable to wear."

I like it very much. Your design has never let me down. My clothes are all designed by you." Abigail couldn't help but hug her, "It's so nice to have you by my side."

"Ha-ha..." The two of them laughed.

Amelia looked at them enviously.

She did not have any trustworthy friend. Only Eden was willing to be friends with her, but they were not familiar to this extent.

However, she believed that as long as she treated Eden sincerely, Eden would definitely regard her as a good friend.

Abigail looked at Amelia and smiled, "Amelia, you have to do your best! Don't give up."

Amelia was confused by her words.

Eden laughed, "Amelia, Abby means your relationship with Lucian."

Hearing this, Amelia was a little stunned. Should she do her best?

It was impossible for her to be with Lucian.

Every night when she lay on bed, she felt extraordinarily lonely. She knew that it was because of Lucian.

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Although she knew it was impossible, she nodded with a smile.

Abigail stood up with a chuckle, "Eden, I won't disturb your work and I'll go back first. I have some work to do. See you in the evening."

Eden smiled and nodded happily, "Be careful on the way. See you!"

Abigail returned to Victor's office and saw that Anson and Victor were still chatting.

Anson sat down elegantly with a faint smile on his face. He was talking with ease and fluency.

He should be like this, instead of keeping a straight face and looking as cold and distant as Victor.

He was her sweet love!

"Anson, let's go back to the company." She walked in with a chuckle.

Anson turned her head to look at her and smiled gently as he nodded.

Victor got up and looked at them, "Hurry up and leave. I have a lot of work to do."

D*mn it, he had to work overtime that day.

Anson glanced at him, "Since I no longer work here, you may have to work harder. I'm sorry."

Victor didn't think too much before he said that, but he became so depressed after hearing those words.

Since Anson left, the work of him and Lucian had doubled.

"Leave here as soon as possible!" Victor said with a gloomy face.

Anson curled his lips. How could such an indifferent person have a wife and children?

"Mr. Alwynn, see you in the evening. I'll go to your house for free dinner." Abigail smiled and waved at Victor.

If he worked overtime here, they would be able to eat more happily.

Victor walked back to his desk with a poker face.

After watching them go out, he kicked the coffee table unhappily.

"D*mn it. I don't want to work overtime!" He walked back to the coffee table, picked up the unfinished coffee and took a sip. Then he put it on the table and called Eden's office.

"Hello?" Eden's voice was rather official.

Victor frowned slightly, "Honey, can you come to my office and work together with me?"

Eden frowned slightly when she heard his coy voice, "Victor, stop it. I have a lot of work to do today."

Victor said, "Honey, I'm serious. I'm bored alone."

Eden said, "You have a lot of work to deal with, but you're bored?"

Victor replied, "Yeah! Anyway, I feel bored and my heart is empty when I'm alone. I'll go to pick you up."

Victor hung up the phone without waiting for Eden to speak and walked towards her office.

Eden was speechless. Could they work together seriously?

Eden had just put down the phone when Victor arrived at her office. He smiled and looked at her flatteringly.

Eden shook her head helplessly.

Amelia smiled aside. She found that since Eden and Victor had been together, the atmosphere in the company had eased a lot.

She and other employees were no longer as nervous as they were in the past.

In the past, when Victor went to work, everyone felt as if they were facing a formidable enemy.

The atmosphere in the company had become much more active.

"Amelia, you don't have to work overtime today." Before leaving, Eden said to Amelia.

"Okay!" Amelia smiled and continued to work with her head lowered.

When Eden arrived at Victor's office, she stared at him helplessly.

However, Victor smiled cheekily, "Honey, in addition to going on a date, we have to maintain the freshness of our marriage."

Eden had nothing to say. When it came to this, she could never outargue him.

"Got it." She smiled sweetly.

Victor helped her put down her laptop. His desk was very big, so they worked on the same desk.

This was the best welfare for Victor.

As for Eden, she knew that he attached great importance to their marriage, and he was smart enough to do all these.

There was no doubt that woman needed the nourishment of love.

Eden finished her work earlier than Victor, so she read a book about real estate while waiting for him.

She lowered her head and read very seriously. As long as she picked up a book or started to work, she would be concentrated.

When she didn't speak, she looked quiet and gentle, and Victor could feel peaceful and wonderful because of her.

Victor looked at her several times, but she did not notice his gaze.

With the company of Eden, Victor became more efficient.

At six o'clock in the evening, he finally finished all the work.

He put the documents in the safe. Seeing that Eden was still absorbed in her book, he smiled gently.

He lowered his head and kissed her face.

Eden was surprised. She stared at him in a daze with her eyes wide open.

Victor looked at her dumbfounded face, smiled and gently pinched her cheek, "Honey, we can get off work now."

Eden smiled helplessly. He acted like a spoiled child and spoke to her affectionately, which had left a glow in her heart.

"Let's go home. Gia has been complaining that we go home too late recently. She said that the children needed to be accompanied and told us not to leave them alone."

"Hey, even if we go back early, she may not accompany us. She will go back to her room to paint, won't she?" Victor got up. Seeing that the desk was almost tidied up, he put on the coat for Eden and they got off work together.

After arriving at the parking lot, Victor got on his favorite off-road vehicle and drove home.

Malcom had been watching all this on his computer.

He was smoking. The smoke filled the room, and his gloomy face looked somewhat ferocious and horrible in the smoke.

He leaned against the chair and no longer looked so graceful. Instead, he smiled evilly like a hooligan, just like a devil.

"Victor, what will happen in three days? I'm so looking forward to it." Malcom muttered to himself with a smile and turned off the computer. It was almost time for Haven to get off work. Then he arranged himself and waited for Haven.

When Amelia got off work, she ran into Lucian.

They took the elevator to the first floor and parted with each other after saying goodbye.

Amelia, who was walking in the opposite direction, suddenly received a phone call from her mother.

Lucian had not gone far, so he happened to hear what her mother said.

In order not to embarrass herself, Giselle arranged a blind date for Amelia.

At first, Amelia refused her, but she scolded Amelia. Moreover, Amelia liked Lucian and wanted to give up this idea, so she agreed in the end and then went to the appointed place.

Seeing that she was really going on a blind date, Lucian felt angry for no reason. After Amelia walked far away, he drove his car to follow her.

After parking the car, he suddenly realized what he was doing.

Since he didn't like her, why did he follow her here?

However, he wanted to follow her.

"D*mn it!" Lucian slammed the steering wheel in anger. The ear-piercing hoot frightened the passers-by.

Lucian turned a blind eye to it and took a look at Amelia. She had sat down opposite a man.

He parked the car on the parking lot and opened the door angrily. Under the setting sun, even his tall and slender figure seemed to be incomparably furious.

In love, if there was no hope, there was no sense of security.

At this time, Lucian was like this, and Amelia was the same. They just didn't know each other's feelings.

Amelia knew that she should be more realistic, and she should give up her feelings for Lucian, because she could get nothing no matter how hard she tried.

They couldn't be together, and they had their own future.

She wanted to be in a romantic love, but it was very difficult.

As long as her life could get better, she would be very grateful.

It was an ordinary restaurant.

It could be seen that the man was not very rich.

Lucian found a hidden table and sat down. He could just hear their conversation.

The man seemed to be about the same age as Amelia. Dressed in a suit, he looked thin and not so charming. His features were not good-looking, and he was very ordinary.

The most important thing was that Amelia didn't like his character.

His every move showed that he didn't respect her.

"Miss Macdonald, don't be nervous. Although it's the first time we've met, we should treat each other as friends and relax." He smiled and said frivolously, looking Amelia up and down with obscene eyes.

Amelia frowned and looked at him with no expression.

She always thought that love was the foundation of marriage. Without love, marriage would be meaningless. She had no right to choose her life, but she always wanted to have the freedom to choose her spouse. However, she had given up this wish.

"Mr. King, I'm not nervous. You're the nervous one. Why do you always splash the water on your tie while drinking?" There was no emotion in her extremely calm tone.

The man smiled awkwardly and looked down at his tie which was really splashed with a lot of water.

"Oh, I'm sorry." The man kept smiling.

Amelia didn't say anything and just sat there quietly.

No!

She couldn't be with this man!

No matter how much her mother wanted her to get married, she couldn't marry this man.

No matter how poor her taste was, she would not accept him.

"Miss Macdonald, I have an annual salary of about two hundred thousand dollars. How about you? I'm going to buy a house in River City so that it will be convenient for our children to go to school in the future."

D*mn it! They had just met. Why did he talk about the children?

"Mr. King, did you drink so much today?" She suddenly looked at him with a teasing expression.

Lucian could not help but laugh.

Mr. King was slightly stunned and did not understand what she meant, "No, I didn't drink before coming here to see you."

Amelia was speechless. There was a gap between them indeed.

"Miss Macdonald, you haven't answered my question yet." Mr. King asked again with a smile, waiting for Amelia's answer with an expectant face.

Amelia asked, "Is it very important?"

Mr. King said, "Of course, it's very important. I heard that you are working in a very good company. Which company is it?"

Amelia said, "I have a monthly salary of two thousand dollars, which is only enough to support myself. I can't buy a house and raise children together with you."

Mr. King was surprised. How could it be? The person who introduced Amelia to him didn't say like this.

"Miss Macdonald, are you kidding?"

Amelia asked, "Do you think I'm kidding?"

Mr. King said, "Miss Macdonald, I'm sorry. I want to marry someone more my equal, buy a house together and have children."

Tut-tut!

Amelia sighed with disdain in heart. He had shown his true colours.

"It's okay. Mr. King, I hope that you can meet your ideal girlfriend as soon as possible. It is said that perhaps you can get to the bottom of a gaping abyss, but you can never guess what people are thinking."

She stood up and looked at Mr. King with a sarcastic smile, "Sorry, Mr. King, my annual salary is more than twice as much as yours. But I think women must marry men of excellent characters."

Amelia turned around with a smile and left in a leisurely way. At this moment, she didn't know why, but she was in a good mood.

In such a big world, she had her own right to choose.

Mr. King was stunned.

"Miss... Macdonald, I'm a man of good moral standing. Why don't you tell me your phone number? We can get to know each other slowly." Mr. King got up quickly and chased her.

Lucian shook his head slightly and laughed. Money was the best thing to test human nature.

However, it was the first time that he had seen Amelia so naughty.

In the next three days, Amelia went on blind dates every day.

Lucian followed her every time and sat in the corner, watching her go on a blind date.

That day, the man was so fat that his features were somewhat twisted. Lucian shook his head secretly and thought that Amelia really had a poor taste.

These men were so ugly and uncultured.

Seeing the man, Amelia knew that he was not the type she liked, but she sat there quietly.

This man was quite rich and took Amelia to a high-end restaurant.

As soon as he sat down, he said, "Miss Macdonald, you're very beautiful, and you're suitable to be my girlfriend, but I like to go Dutch. If you don't want to, we can live a normal life like other couples."

Amelia was stunned, looking at him with a bit of ridicule in her eyes.

He and Mr. King really flattered themselves. Had she said that she was going to marry them?

Go Dutch?

Live a normal life like other couples? How ridiculous it was! Could he save a lot of money by going Dutch?

He just didn't want to be responsible for his wife and children.

She could go Dutch with him, and this was the lifestyle of many young people, but she had never seen a couple go Dutch with each other. Such a couple would definitely divorce.

Amelia smiled brightly and said blandly, "I'm sorry, Mr. Lee. I like to live a stable life. I may not be able to accept your lifestyle."

"Miss Macdonald, don't refuse me so fast. We can get along with each other and then make some changes slowly." Mr. Lee looked at Amelia anxiously.

Amelia was a smart beauty, and she was very special when she was naughty.

Amelia frowned and said, "Why can't I refuse you? I'm in a hurry to get married. Otherwise, how can I go on a blind date? Nowadays, we girls all like handsome men." Her tone was a bit casual and she spoke like a shrew.

Was she in a hurry to get married?

Lucian snorted in heart. Why did he feel that her words were so meaningful?

"That's good. Miss Macdonald, I'm your ideal lover, aren't I? Isn't it said that lovers should have something in common? We get along quite well, don't we?"

Amelia was rendered speechless. She didn't think they got along well.

It was obvious that this man thought in one way and behaved in another.

Amelia smiled, got up and walked straight away without saying anything.

The man was completely dumbfounded!

Others would stop when they met with setbacks, but Amelia chose to go ahead bravely.

On the third day, she went on a blind date again.

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This one was less imposing than Lucian, but they were of the same height. Besides, he was pretty handsome. Overall, Amelia was relatively satisfied with him.

He wore a white shirt and dark-coloured trousers, and had an inch-long hair. He looked neat, fresh, refined and elegant.

Lucian disdained the men who went on blind dates with Amelia before, but he became a little flustered when he saw this man.

Moreover, the man was very polite, and he talked with confidence and composure. Amelia smiled as she looked at him.

Hormones would make people fall in love at first sight, and the process was like what was happening at this time. The man was talking, and Amelia responded to him with a smile. Gradually, they became well disposed towards each other.

"Miss Macdonald, my aunt and your mother live in the same neighbourhood. I know your family condition." The man's voice was very gentle. He spoke neither fast nor slowly, and his smile was just perfect.

"Really?" Amelia smiled slightly. Since he knew her family's situation, she didn't have to make any effort to explain to him.

The life she wanted was simple. As long as they could get along with each other well in the future.

The man was obviously better than the other two men.

She could consider it.

However, she didn't have a crush on him. Although her life would be bland, she had to accept it. After falling in love with Lucian, she wouldn't be obsessed with anyone again.

"Mm! Your mother will definitely get better. You don't have to worry too much."

"Thank you, Mr. Payton!" Amelia thanked him, but she clenched her hand tightly.

Kevin Payton was an employee like her. He was a manager of a small company and had a stable income. Besides, he was good-tempered and good-looking.

She could have a try!

This was what she thought.

Kevin smiled, "Amelia, you are too polite. You can call me Kevin in the future."

"Okay!" Amelia nodded in a friendly manner.

"What would you like to eat?" Kevin asked with a smile. He had a good impression of Amelia as well.

Amelia looked at the sky outside the window and could not help but think of the scene when Lucian took her to River City Restaurant for dinner that day. They went there at this hour.

He did not ask her what she wanted to eat, but ordered all the dishes she liked. She enjoyed her meal that night.

Amelia suddenly felt a sharp pain in heart. Why did she think of him again?

She had decided to forget him.

She looked at Kevin and smiled, "Just a few home-cooked dishes."

"Alright!" Kevin nodded with a smile.

"Amelia, let me add you on WhatsApp first." Kevin took out his phone and was about to add her.

Amelia hesitated for a moment before taking out her phone.

Just as she swiped open the screen and was about to add Kevin, someone snatched her phone with great strength.

"Hey..." Amelia looked up in surprise. The moment she saw Lucian, she was stunned.

Why was he here?

Lucian looked at her coldly and angrily. He went berserk completely when she was about to add Kevin.

Did she really want to get married so much?

"Mr. Ronen!" Amelia looked at him with pain. He was very furious and his eyes were extremely apathetic, as if she had cheated on him.

Her eyes were brimming with tears. Why did he appear in front of her like this? She knew the difference between them, and she just wanted to get married.

"Let's go!" Lucian pulled her up, took her bag and dragged her out.

"Mr. Ronen, let go of me." Amelia struggled hard, but she couldn't break free. He used a lot of strength and she couldn't move at all. Moreover, her hand hurt a lot.

Seeing this, Kevin just frowned slightly and didn't go out to chase Amelia. But he was unwilling to give up when he found that Lucian was more excellent than him.

He had seen Amelia several times when he went to the neighbourhood before, and he had a good impression of her. Knowing that she was on a blind date, he asked his aunt to help him.

He didn't expect Lucian to appear all of a sudden.

Lucian pulled Amelia all the way to the parking lot where he had parked his car.

When he got to the side of the car, he pulled the door open with force and pushed Amelia to the passenger seat. Then he slammed the door shut and returned to the driver's seat.

He fastened the seat belt for her with a straight face. Without saying a word, he started the car.

The atmosphere in the car was stiff to the extreme.

Faced with Lucian who had flown off the handle, Amelia did not know what to do.

She once saw him lose his temper before, but he was not mad with her. Although she was afraid, he wouldn't vent his anger on her. But this time was different. He got angry because of her.

No! She went there for a blind date. Why was he there?

Moreover, what right did he have to go berserk?

They were just colleagues and friends.

"Mr. Ronen..."

"Shut up!" Lucian shouted angrily. The car made a sharp turn. Amelia was almost tipped out of the seat and her stomach churned.

"Ah..." She cried out very uncomfortably.

Lucian frowned and slowed down a little.

Amelia was very nervous. She didn't know where he was going to take her.

She only had a feeling that Lucian was very irritated and unhappy.

She sat there nervously. Lucian had driven to Marriott Hotel.

It took them nearly 40 minutes to get there, but they didn't say a word to each other on the way.

After parking the car in the parking lot, Lucian got off the car and pulled Amelia to the elevator.

"Where are we?" Amelia asked in fear.

Lucian said, "Marriott Hotel."

"Ah..." Amelia opened her eyes wide. Living in Marriott Hotel for one night cost one million dollars. She was shocked. Why did Lucian bring her here?

Lucian brought her directly to his room.

In this hotel, he, Anson and Adonis had their own rooms. They could come here and stay at any time.

He swiped the card and brought Amelia in.

Everything inside was beyond Amelia's imagination. The room was too luxurious.

It was just like an imperial palace. She had never seen such grand decoration before.

She looked at everything in the room in surprise. If it weren't for Lucian, she would never have had the chance to come to such a hotel.

No, this wasn't the time for her to think about these things.

She turned around and looked at Lucian who was sending a message with his head lowered.

She stood aside and waited for him quietly.

After Lucian sent his message, she asked angrily, "Mr. Ronen..."

Lucian looked up at her calmly, but Amelia was still a little scared. She immediately stopped talking.

Lucian placed his phone on the table and said blandly, "Have a seat. The dishes will be served very soon."

Amelia was speechless. Was having a meal that important?

Lucian sat down elegantly with his long legs crossed and leaned against the sofa a bit tiredly.

"Sit down!" He said in a hoarse voice.

Seeing that he was so tired, Amelia walked over and poured him a glass of water.