

Gluey Love 1381

Chapter 1381

"Oh, you're getting more and more powerful. You're much more capable than your father's assistants. Seven, in fact, now you're very skilled. I lost out to you two days ago, didn't I?"

Kenneth frowned, "Is that so?"

"Yo! Seven, you're so busy that you forget it. Do you remember SH Technology Company? I wondered who had the courage to take away my business deal. It turned out to be you. Therefore, I didn't mind it. I'm happy that you've become so capable."

Kenneth remembered it. He was very grateful to his master, so he said, "I'll give you half of the money."

His master taught him. It was because of his master that he could become such a successful hacker.

It was his master who let him know what a hacker was and let him give full play to his talent.

"Ha-ha... My Seven is really filial. But forget it. In the future, we can cooperate with each other. When we make money, we can share it equally."

Kenneth smiled wickedly, "Master, I was just joking. Since you don't want it, I'll buy a gift for my mother."

"Ah..." A very dissatisfied voice came from the phone, "Seven, you really hurt my heart."

"Master, give me your address. I'll send you a present as well."

"Ah... You are more and more wicked."

Kenneth smiled faintly, and there was a proud expression on his face.

"Master, the only thing I can do is to take the initiative to attack and become strong. I want to grow up and protect the people I care about."

"Seven, why do I start to worry about my future? I'm afraid that you'll take away all my business. Seven, when you grow up, you will definitely be very famous."

"Master, if I can be famous, the credit must go to you. You will benefit from it, won't you? We share weal and woe together."

"Ha-ha... Seven, you are more and more sensible. I love to hear that. But your mom is so beautiful. If I could meet her earlier, I would have such a smart son like you."

Kenneth frowned. He didn't like to hear such disrespectful words.

After all, Eden was his mother.

"Master, if you were with my mother, I might not be your son. My father has perfect genes, so I am excellent." He liked Victor so much, because Victor loved Eden deeply.

His master often changed his girlfriends, and he was not good enough for Eden.

"Seven, do you mean that I have bad genes? Don't forget who taught you."

"I don't dare to forget it. I just think that you are delusional."

"Ahem..." His master was embarrassed and coughed a few times, "Seven, you win. I remember what you said. I will help you the day after tomorrow. Alright, my woman is back, and I will continue to enjoy myself."

Kenneth frowned and hung up the phone. His master always talked about such a thing in front of him. Wasn't he afraid that his physical and mental health would be affected?

After Eden sent the orange juice to Kenny, she didn't disturb him anymore.

She binge-watched the TV drama and almost forgot Ricky and Gia who were in the attic.

These days, she had been busy and had no time to watch the drama.

She curled up on the sofa lazily and watch the TV series that Ricky acted in before. The leading actor was too handsome, and he had excellent acting skills.

The more Eden watched it, the more she liked the actor. She was not a fan of any actor, but she got obsessed with the leading actor.

Other than going to the bathroom, she watched the TV series all day long.

In Alwynn Group.

Victor finished his work these days and was ready to go to the tenth floor to have a look.

Suddenly, he saw Delmont walking in with a crock and a branch of tree. As soon as he entered the office, he dipped the branch in the water and sprinkled the water in the corner, muttering some words.

Victor was very confused.

"Delmont, what are you doing?" He roared angrily.

Delmont glanced at him coldly and scolded him, "You jinx! Ever since my younger sister met you, she has been getting hurt. There must be an unlucky ghost beside you. I visited a geomancy master and he gave me the holy water. I'll sprinkle the water in your office to exorcise evil spirits and set Eden at ease."

Victor's face darkened instantly, "How superstitious you're! If this works, why do we need the police?"

"The police have their duties, and my holy water has its own use. Anyway, I don't want my sister to get hurt again." Delmont kept sprinkling the water with a sullen face.

When he walked to Victor, he dipped more water deliberately and sprinkled it on Victor's head and body hard.

Victor immediately stepped back. His face was wet by water, which made him mad to the extreme, "Delmont, get out of here!"

Victor only doted on Eden, and he would never show respect to others.

He had known Delmont since he was a child, so he treated him even more rudely.

"I'll go out after sprinkling all the water. Step aside. I haven't sprinkled the water behind you."

Delmont's serious face made Victor go crazy.

How could a tall and straight man be so childish?

Victor stopped Delmont, but Delmont pushed him away with great strength. He didn't stop until he sprinkled the water on every corner.

Victor looked at his movements with a straight face.

Delmont looked at Victor's furious face and smiled unconcernedly, "Little Victor, why are you mad with me? Let me tell you. I hate those despicable people who take advantage of Eden's perilous state the most. Deal with them in a hurry and let Eden work in peace. Don't let others slander her

online all day long. Look at how harsh those comments are! As her husband, you should protect her well, and you can't let her get hurt."

Victor was shocked by the way Delmont addressed him.

Grandma Clement had been calling him like this since he was a child, so he didn't mind.

How could Delmont call him like this?

"Shut up! Who allowed you to call me like this?" Victor was wronged. This nickname was given by Grandma Clement.

He didn't like the name at all.

Victor looked very embarrassed.

Delmont smiled and said, "Little Victor, today I came here to remind you that you can't let Eden get hurt again. Otherwise, I will take Eden back and let her divorce you."

Victor's face darkened to the extreme when he heard the word "divorce", and he looked very apathetic, "Delmont, how can you be like this? There is an old saying that it is better to knock down ten temples than wreck one marriage. But you want Eden to divorce me. Don't think about it!"

Chapter 1382

"Ha-ha..." Delmont laughed arrogantly and looked at Victor frivolously, "Victor, let me tell you. Eden has been unlucky since she met you. Do you know how many times she got hurt after being with you? She had suffered a lot since she was a child. Can't you let her spend the rest of her life happily?"

"I will." Victor said with a straight face and commanding eyes. Time would prove everything.

"Humph. Don't brag. She has married you for almost four years. Tell me how much she has suffered in the past few years and how much grief she has born. You only let her get the certificate with you, but you did not give her a wedding. Everyone doubts whether you two are really married or not."

Victor was rendered speechless. What Delmont said was right. His eyes turned cold and his whole body tensed up. These years, he had made Eden suffer a lot indeed.

"You have nothing to say, right? In this case, protect her well. Don't let her get hurt again. Otherwise, I will beat you when she is injured." Delmont said ruthlessly. He glanced at Victor whose face was gloomy and felt so pleasant in the heart. He finally gave Victor a lesson. In the past, he had never won Victor.

Victor looked at the direction in which Delmont left with a meaningful expression. Delmont must be out of his head. Sure enough, a stupid person would do annoying things.

Victor glanced at himself and looked disgusted. His handsome face turned indifferent. He went back to the room and changed his clothes before going to the tenth floor.

Eden binge-watched the TV series until four o'clock in the afternoon.

Victor came back from work and entered the living room. Seeing that Eden's eyes were red and swollen, he walked over and looked at her nervously, "Eden, what's wrong? Who bullied you?"

Eden pointed at the phone screen, "Victor, it turns out that Ricky's role in this drama is so miserable. I even cried. The actor who played his father is so handsome and elegant."

Victor's face darkened completely when he heard the last sentence. He was no longer worried, but jealous.

She never got obsessed with any actor, but she said that this actor was handsome and elegant.

He asked with depression, "Is he more handsome than me?"

Eden was watching TV with her head lowered, so she did not notice Victor's expression and nodded with a smile.

A trace of aloofness flashed across Victor's eyes as he saw that Eden cried again. Then he glanced at the tissues on the tea table.

He snatched the phone from her hand with a surge of great fury.

Eden raised her head quickly, and there were still tears on her long eyelashes.

Victor's face was irritated, but his heart ached.

"Victor, what are you doing? I was watching the fantastic scene!"

Victor turned off the video and said coldly, "I'm hungry."

Eden took a look at the time and suddenly sat up from the sofa, "Oh! I only focused on watching the drama and forgot to cook. Victor, wait a minute. I'm going to cook. Go to the top floor and take down Gia and Ricky who are reflecting on themselves."

Eden said as she walked.

Victor was stunned. He was actually not hungry.

He just didn't want her to see the handsome actor.

Victor looked at the stairs. Did Ricky and Gia make trouble that day?

He got up and walked towards the top floor.

In the room on the top floor, Henrick and Giada were lying on the small bed, sleeping soundly.

Victor frowned. Didn't Eden ask them to reflect on themselves here? Why did they sleep so soundly?

A look of frustration appeared on Victor's face. They were not reflecting on themselves, but taking the chance to sleep.

Nine times out of ten they had quarreled again.

"Ricky, Gia, get up. Time for dinner." Hearing Victor's voice, they woke up and looked at him with drowsy eyes.

Henrick immediately sat up and said in a sleepy voice, "Dad, did mom ask you to come here to reflect on yourself too?"

Victor was speechless. How could Eden punish him in such a childish way?

He asked with a sullen face, "Did you quarrel with each other and annoy your mom today?"

Giada was stunned. Victor cared about Eden so much that he didn't think for them at all. They had stayed here for a few hours and didn't eat or drink anything.

As their father, he did not ask them if they were tired, sleepy or thirsty, and he only spoke for their mother.

Kenneth immediately complained, "Dad, Gia blackmailed me and asked me to give her two million dollars."

Giada pointed at Henrick angrily, "Dad, he stole the painting I drew for the competition and gave it to his girlfriend. I only asked him for two million dollars, and I didn't demand an exorbitant price because he is my elder brother."

The word "girlfriend" came as a complete shock for Victor. He looked at Ricky in a daze.

"What... girlfriend?" He stuttered.

Henrick blushed and looked desperate. It seemed that he could never prove his innocence.

"Dad, why are you looking at me? Do you believe what she said? There is no such a thing. She just wants to blackmail me." Kenneth's anger overflowed as he looked at Gia. She had more than a hundred paintings, and he just took away one of them, but she behaved so stingily and excitedly.

Giada defended herself, "I never lie."

Henrick said, "It's because you lied to mom that I came here to reflect on myself with you."

Giada looked at him with annoyance, "Henrick, you lied as well, didn't you?"

Henrick said, "That's because you lied first. Don't you know that mom hates it the most when we lie? I've wasted a few hours here. Instead of sleeping here, I prefer to recite my script. Humph!"
Henrick turned his head proudly and didn't look at them.

Victor was helpless. He was always at a loss when they quarreled.

"Gia, Ricky, it's wrong to tell a lie..."

"Dad, I really didn't lie." Kenneth defended himself.

"Coward! You don't dare to admit what you've done. Transfer the money to my account tonight. Otherwise, tomorrow I'll let everyone in the school know who your girlfriend is!" Giada threatened him and then left angrily. She didn't expect Victor to uphold justice for her. At this time, Victor didn't even know what to do.

Henrick was speechless. In the end, he still had to pay the money, and he had wasted a few hours. He lost more than gain.

Henrick put on his shoes slowly and looked at Victor who still stood at the door, saying with complaint, "Dad, what do you think I can expect from you? You can't distinguish between truth and falsehood."

Victor was dumbfounded. He didn't expect Ricky to think like this.

However, he didn't say anything just now.

"Ricky, tell me if Gia's words are true."

"Alas!" Henrick sighed helplessly.

"Dad, just now I said that I could expect nothing from you, and it seems that I'm right. How can you take Gia's words seriously? You are different from mom and you can't solve the problem between us. We will solve it by ourselves."

Chapter 1383

Victor, who was refused, was speechless.

He could only leave silently with his son.

All of a sudden he understood the hardness to be a father. He couldn't do anything right.

No matter which kid he helped, the other one would complain about his unfairness.

He went back to the kitchen on the first floor helplessly.

Eden was wearing an apron and cooking in the kitchen.

She focused on cooking with her head lowered, looked cute.

Victor smiled dotingly and said, "Honey, Ricky has a girlfriend."

Eden looked at him in surprise and stopped washing the vegetables. "You know this?" She asked.

Victor said, "I just heard from Gia."

Eden breathed a sigh of relief. "That's nonsense. Ricky won't do that. He won't let go of the matter between Gia and Martin. That's why Gia said that. Besides, he did take Gia's painting. They were both at fault, so I punish both of them."

Victor smiled and reached out to hold her shoulder. "Only you can discipline them, honey. How is the wound on your back?"

Victor felt depressed at the thought of what Delmont had done today as if he were carrying evil spirits.

Eden kept washing the vegetables. "It doesn't hurt anymore. Just minor injuries. Don't worry." she answered.

The stitches still ached, but it was bearable.

Victor took the cabbage from her hands and said, "Let me do it. You cook."

"Okay! We'll have boiled beef tonight and have cabbage as the bottom." Eden looked at him and smiled. She did not drive him out of the kitchen this time.

"Eden, I heard that the system of TS Company broke today, and there is a lot of clients' information of their company in my computer."

Eden was surprised. She thought for a while. "Is it Kenny? He hasn't come out of his room for a day today." The serious look on Kenny's face appeared in her mind, which made her feel inferior to him.

Her children were her pride.

Victor was unhappy. "Eden, I really don't know to deal with these two kids. I feel like an idiot in front of them."

"Haha..." Eden could not help but laugh, "Wow, I did expect you would admit it."

Victor said, "I am getting less and less important in front of the kids."

He suddenly thought of the roses and felt very depressed. "Eden, Irving still hasn't given up on you. He sent you roses again today."

Eden was not surprised at all. "He likes to waste money. Just let him be."

"No, how can I let other men give roses to you? Only I can do this. You're mine. " Victor would never allow this.

If Irving dared to covet his women, he would teach him an unforgettable lesson.

"What do you want? Kill him?" She thought Irving would lose interest soon.

Victor's face was full of anger. "If he goes too far, I don't mind showing him the scenes of hell."

Eden could sense his anger. She looked at him and did not speak.

Victor, who was still washing the cabbage, swore silently in his heart that he wouldn't let anyone take his love away from him.

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In the T.S Company, the technical staff couldn't solve the problem, so Melissa could only hire hackers online to resolve the crisis.

She browsed the latest information about the hackers. And a hacker named Stary caught her attention.

She hired him.

Kenneth drank off his orange juice and glanced at the request from Melissa with a cold smile. As expected, they were just a bunch of useless people, who couldn't solve such an easy problem this whole day.

Did such a company dare to compete with Dad's company?

He asked Melissa to send money to his card and said that he would help her solve the problem within three minutes.

Three minutes were really short, but the price was astronomical.

"Two hundred thousand." Melissa trembled as she saw the number.

However, if the problem was not quickly solved, she would lose much more than 200,000 dollars.

Therefore, she made up her mind and transferred the money to the agreed bank account immediately.

As soon as the money was into his account, Kenneth deciphered the website. Problem solved.

Melissa watched the computer return to normal in a daze and finally felt relieved.

Kenneth smirked. This time, he just played a little trick. They had to pay a price for bullying his mother.

After a while, he slowly got up and went downstairs to eat.

The next day, as Victor asked, Eden didn't go to work because of her injuries in the back.

Abigail knew that Eden had nothing to do, so she asked her out shopping.

The two of them went out for lunch before going shopping together.

"Abby, the baby will be born soon. Have you got all the baby's stuff?"

Abigail smiled and said, "Of course. It's all ready. I bought a lot of things online."

"What about the name? Any idea?"

Abigail smiled helplessly and said, "No... I've got nothing in my head. It's a real grind."

Eden looked at her in surprise. "Is it that hard to decide? It's just a name."

Abigail shrugged her shoulders and answered, "Eden, it's not me. it's Anson."

"How can Anson struggle with the name? He's so talented."

Abigail pursed her red lips tightly. She felt angry thinking of this matter. Anson and she had been arguing with each other because of the child's name recently.

Wasn't it just a name? He couldn't find a suitable one even after thinking thousands of times.

"He's just narcissistic."

Eden rarely heard Abby ridiculing Anson. She was strange today.

"What's wrong? You quarreled?" Eden asked.

Abigail shook her head and thought about the scene in which she and Anson debated over the child's name. In fact, she always had the upper hand.

"I want to give the child a nickname, Bean. But Anson thought it's vulgar. He said that the kid would be embarrassed when he grows up."

"Haha." Eden couldn't help laughing. "Abby, you're not good at giving names. Just like me. I also struggled for a long time for the names of my kids."

"Director Bleu? Wow, it's rare to see you come shopping." Suddenly, a mocking voice came.

Hearing the voice, Eden was annoyed. How could she be so unlucky?

Melissa and Dahlia, dressed in chic clothes, stood at the entrance of the mall and looked at them arrogantly.

Abigail also felt irritable. Every time she went out with Eden, she would meet these two women.

Chapter 1384

Melissa hated Eden to the core. She wished that Eden could die, but Eden was still safe and sound.

Why didn't the light fall on her head but hit her back?

Moreover, it was definitely because of someone that the computer system in her company paralyzed, but the technical staff were not capable enough, and they couldn't find out the cause.

She thought that it must have something to do with Victor's company.

She smiled evilly and looked at Eden disdainfully, "I heard that you are injured. Why don't you nurse your body in the hospital? You haven't recovered yet. If you get injured again, Victor will feel distressed." She was like a proud queen, raising her head impudently and looked at Eden with contempt.

Eden answered her with a smile, "My husband should feel distressed for me."

Melissa rendered speechless. Victor doted on Eden very much, and he could even kick her chest fiercely for Eden.

Every time she thought about it, she went crazy with jealousy.

Was she inferior to Eden?

"Aren't you ashamed to show off the love you get by your weak and gentle appearance?" Melissa snorted. When enemies met, they always went against each other. Eden was not only her enemy, but also her rival in love.

Back then, her plan failed. She shouldn't have asked Eden to go aboard to meet her, but should have asked Victor to break up with Eden after she became desperate. In this way, Victor would stay by her side forever.

Eden looked at her proudly, "It's my ability to be loved by Victor. You look weak as well, but he doesn't even look at you. Your words are quite jealous. It seems that you haven't given up Victor."

She knew that Melissa looked down upon her identity. After all, Melissa came from a powerful family in C country. However, she was only the daughter of the Clement family. In Melissa's heart, she was not good enough for Victor.

"You..." Eden's words touched Melissa on her most sensitive spot. Melissa was so angry that her face turned pale.

Dahlia knew that although Eden looked weak and delicate, her heart was definitely not as weak as her appearance.

"Humph! Eden, you are so shameless! You have a husband who loves you so much, but you flirt with other men. Are you blind? Can't you see the comments online these days? You even seduce Dahlia's fiance. You can't be more despicable, can you?" Melissa mentioned the rumours online deliberately.

How could Abigail allow her to insult Eden? She was so mad that she forgot that she was a pregnant woman. She stepped forward and slapped Melissa in the face.

Melissa was stunned.

Eden was startled. Abby was pregnant, and nothing bad could happen to her.

Seeing that Melissa was about to fight back, she rushed over and grabbed her hand.

She glared at her with sharp eyes.

Melissa got furious and pulled her hand back from Eden's grasp. Since Abigail had slapped her, she would not let her off easily.

Abigail stood behind Eden and cursed loudly, "What nonsense are you talking about, b*tch? You are the shameless one! You're indiscreet about your private life. Do you want me to send you some photos to tell you how sexually promiscuous you are? Or do you want me to post the photos online? People will know who the shameless one is!"

"What... did you say?" Melissa had looked very awkward after being slapped by Abigail. Hearing Abigail's words, she went deathly pale immediately.

Dahlia glanced at Melissa and frowned. She had heard that Melissa didn't live a chaste life. Could it be that she had been photographed?

Abigail smiled arrogantly and looked at Melissa with her eyes full of disgust, "What's wrong? Do you think your private life is very glorious? Your private life is not clean, but you don't know how to behave yourself. When you appear in the bars, don't you know that you will be exposed one day?"

Melissa roared angrily, "Don't slander me! If you dare to say one more word, I'll sue you for slander!"

Abigail sneered and said with a fearless face, "Alright, hurry up and sue me. I'd like to see who will be embarrassed by the fact."

Anson was a computer expert, and he was good at stealing information. They knew many people and companies that were related to Alwynn Group very clearly.

Alwynn Group had been developing all these years because of strength, not good luck.

"Humph!" Melissa went berserk. Looking at Eden who was protecting Abigail, she raised her hand without hesitation and slapped Eden in the face hard.

"Crack!" Eden's face was burning hot. Her eyes darkened and she raised her fair palm, "Crack..." She slapped Melissa twice fiercely.

Melissa's head was dizzy, and she couldn't see Eden clearly. For a moment, she almost fell down and Dahlia held her quickly.

Eden was not as weak and delicate as Melissa. She exercised whenever she had time, and she had practiced Taekwondo. Although she looked weak, her strength was absolutely amazing, especially when she was angry. At this time, she looked commanding and aggressive.

Abigail was surprised. How impressive Eden was! She should have taught Melissa a lesson a long time ago.

Melissa went too far. She looked down her nose at others just because her family was rich.

Eden shook her hot and numb hand. Melissa's face hurt, but her hand ached a little as well.

Her hand was really uncomfortable, and she had torn the wound on her back. It was so painful that she frowned.

"Melissa, I warn you. If you dare to speak rudely to me again, I'll let you regret it." Eden's voice did not sound angry, but it sent a chill down Melissa's spine.

It took a long while for Melissa to come to sense. Only then did she realize that she had been slapped twice by Eden.

"Eden, I'll kill you." Melissa, who had never been bullied before, was slapped three times in a row that day, which completely inspired the viciousness in her heart.

Seeing Melissa rushing over in a frenzy, Eden protected Abigail even more so carefully.

Many people gathered around to watch a good show.

Eden couldn't care about them and kicked on Melissa's knee. Melissa let out a miserable scream and half knelt on the ground awkwardly.

Eden looked at her as if nothing had happened. She blinked her big eyes and looked even more innocent. Then she said slowly, "Melissa, don't kneel down in front of me. I am very kind. I don't want to beat you. If you know what's good for you, leave here as soon as possible." She said the last sentence very angrily.

Abigail was speechless. Eden was like a kind wolf. If anyone offended her, she would turn evil in an instant.

Chapter 1385

"Eden, you b*tch! You shameless woman! You are vicious and hateful to the extreme!" Melissa looked at Eden with a frenzy of rage. She knelt in front of her in such a humiliating manner just because she had been kicked. However, Eden spoke so innocently.

She stood aside and spoke like an onlooker.

Eden blinked her big clear eyes, lowered her head slightly and looked at Melissa, "I do have to be vicious to such a person like you. Tell me. Why do you have to provoke me? Today, I can tell you seriously that I'm not someone to be trifled with." Eden said every word in a clear and penetrating voice.

"Humph! Eden, I want you to die a terrible death!" Melissa was greatly humiliated, and the pain on her body made her terribly angry and apathetic.

Eden crossed her arms, not caring how many people were watching the fun, "Melissa, you're not only ambitious, but also want to kill me. I've known what you're thinking. Don't tell me that you have nothing to do with the accidents my daughter and I had. When I get the evidence, I will let you pay the price."

She kept this matter in mind all the time.

Those two accidents almost killed her and Gia.

Melissa laughed madly, but she felt flustered for no reason. Eden had been suspecting her.

However, she might not be able to find any evidence in the rest of her life.

"Eden, remember what you said today. I'll sue you for slandered me!" Melissa said harshly. She was the daughter of the richest family in C Country, but she was bullied by Eden. She had no way to suppress her indignation.

Dahlia helped her up, "Miss Craig, are you okay?"

Melissa's forehead was oozing cold sweat. When she was kicked by Eden, she grazed her knee when she fell. The pain made her feel a little uncomfortable.

"My knee hurts. Dahlia, call the police for me. She kicked me and hurt me. I'll accuse her of hurting me on purpose."

Abigail sneered and glanced at Melissa's furious face with meaningful eyes, "Alright, even if you don't call the police today, we will call the police. You two have done something bad, haven't you? I'd like to get even with you."

Dahlia was about to call the police, but she was stunned when she heard that. What did Abigail mean by saying that?

Melissa did not know that she was Paulina.

Seeing that she hesitated to call the police, Melissa frowned and looked at her, "Dahlia, we haven't done anything wrong. Don't be afraid of them and call the police."

Hearing her words, Dahlia looked at her and smiled, "Miss Craig, I think we'd better forget it. Don't forget that there is an important meeting tomorrow. We can't solve this matter in a short time."

Melissa looked at her suspiciously, and then remembered what would happen the next day. Irving gave her a good advice, and she had a lot of things to do that day. She really had no time deal with Eden and Abigail.

Anyway, it was just a matter of time. She would not let Eden live a good life and enjoy Victor's love.

Since she couldn't get Victor, she wouldn't let anyone else to get him.

She glanced at Eden maliciously and reached out to push her.

Eden had been guarding against her. Seeing that Melissa hadn't given up and wanted to hurt her again, she quickly raised her hand and slashed at her with great strength. Melissa felt an unspeakable pain on her arm before she could touch Eden.

Eden took the opportunity to grab one of her hands and twisted it. Then she moved to Melissa's back in a hurry and kicked her ass without hesitation.

"Ah..." A scream sounded. Melissa fell flat on her stomach.

Eden's face was full of coldness. Did Melissa really think that she was easy to bully?

Abigail was surprised. Eden had never been so angry before.

May was so shocked that she opened her eyes wide and stared at Eden who was sternly cool and unmoved.

At this moment, Eden's eyes were solemn. She looked so apathetic and horrible that no one dared to approach her.

She was really ruthless!

She thought that Eden was just sharp-tongued, but she didn't expect that she was really skilled.

"Eden, how can you beat her?" After realizing what had happened, Dahlia accused Eden angrily.

Eden looked at her and sneered, "Do mean that she can beat me but I can't fight back? What's wrong with you? Didn't you see that she wanted to hurt me first? Even if you want to defend her, you can't blatantly lie about it."

According to Paulina's character, she liked to avoid unnecessary trouble. Moreover, she was afraid that they would find out her identity. She might not want to be a peacemaker in this matter.

Dahlia was rendered speechless. She had no intention of speaking for Melissa at this time. She wanted to keep this fake identity to take revenge.

Besides, Irving didn't want her to make trouble for him at this critical moment.

She glared at Eden fiercely and then went to help Melissa who was lying on the ground in pain.

Melissa was badly injured, and her nose bleeding. She lay on the ground, unable to get up.

Dahlia simply called the ambulance.

Seeing this, Eden and Abigail were very pleased and relieved.

In a luxury car not far away.

Irving and his assistant watched this scene.

Irving smiled, "She can finally fight back."

Aidan was speechless. Irving's view of love was simply unreasonable.

Eden had a husband and children, but he just didn't give up.

"Mr. Matthews, should we go there and help Dahlia?"

Irving glanced at him coldly, "What's wrong with you? Dahlia and Melissa asked for it. They can't blame anyone else."

Aidan fell silent.

Irving seemed to have forgotten that Dahlia was his fiancée.

The bodyguard who had been protecting Eden secretly soon told Victor about it.

Victor put aside his work and inquired about the hospital Melissa went. Then he took Dean and went straight to Melissa's ward.

"Bang..." Victor kicked open the door with a surge of great fury.

Dahlia and Melissa were frightened, staring at Victor who suddenly appeared at the door in a daze.

Even Dean, who was behind Victor, was startled. Victor would only be so furious when Eden got hurt, and he had no way to control his temper.

Looking at Victor's extremely irritated face, Dahlia and Melissa were so nervous that they did not know what to do.

As Victor approached, the atmosphere in the spacious and bright ward suddenly became oppressive.

Melissa recalled Victor's warning. "If you dare to hurt my wife again, I'll let you die a tragic death."

She said with a cold smile, "Victor, are you here to uphold justice for Eden so soon?" Her tone was sarcastic but jealous.

She didn't expect him to come so soon.

She really loved Victor, but she hated him as well.

Chapter 1386

Victor shot her a cold and sharp glance, "I've warned you that you're not allowed to hurt her. If you hurt her hand, I'll disable your hand!"

Melissa shrank a little. Victor didn't seem to be joking at all.

Dahlia gulped in fear. No one could be as ruthless as Victor.

"Dean, ask them to come in and take away the two women." Victor ordered angrily.

Hearing this, Melissa was scared, "Victor, are you insane? I was beaten by your wife, and now I am in the hospital. Why do you treat me like this?"

Victor sneered, and his gloomy sneer struck terror into their hearts, "Why? Just because you want to hurt her again and again."

There was a trace of panic in Dahlia's eyes. If she was taken away by Victor, something bad would definitely happen.

Looking at his eyes which seemed to be able to see through people's minds, she said cautiously, "Mr. Alwynn, this is our fault, but Mrs. Alwynn beat us. Mr. Alwynn, why don't you be generous and just let it go?"

"No." Victor refused her coldly.

Eden was as important as his life. Bullying his wife was bullying him.

He had never been a kind man, nor a gentleman.

He just wanted to protect the people he loved.

He would let anyone who dared to hurt Eden pay the heaviest price.

His eyes were hostile and aggressive.

Dahlia and Melissa were terrified to the extreme.

Others felt happy and warm in love, but for them, love was like hell.

This feeling was worse than death.

Victor was a faithful and affectionate man, and they were so obsessed with him.

That was the charm of him.

Melissa's nose was grazed. Although the wound was not big, she asked the doctor to give her an anti-inflammatory injection, because she didn't want to have a scar on her nose.

But she didn't expect that Victor would come here so soon.

At that moment, she was aggrieved and afraid.

She was even more jealous of Eden, because Victor was so considerate and he loved her so much.

Four strong bodyguards suddenly appeared at the door.

Victor said, "Take them to Joy Club."

Dahlia immediately said, "Mr. Alwynn, I am Irving's fiancée. It is not appropriate for you to do this to me, is it?"

She had no choice but to mention Irving.

She was well aware of what kind of place Joy Club was. Victor had connections with both of the gang and the police.

He was upright, but he could be evil as well.

Jot Club was owned by him.

With a meaningful smile, Victor said in a deep and cold voice, "He has a fiancée, but he casts a greedy eye on my wife. He buys her a bouquet of roses every day, and I haven't had time to get even with him. This time, I'll let him pay all the price."

"What?"

Dahlia looked at Victor in shock.

Did Irving buy Eden a bouquet of roses every day?

She had been his fiancée for so long, but he had never bought anything for her.

Dahlia's shoulders began to tremble, and her anger overflowed.

"Humph! Take them away." Victor didn't show them any mercy.

Four bodyguards came in and took them away by force.

Victor ordered Dean, "Call Irving and ask him to go to Joy Club."

"Okay, Mr. Alwynn." Dean did not dare to neglect and immediately called Irving's assistant.

Looking at Dahlia and Melissa, he could only sympathize with them for a second.

They asked for it, didn't they?

They didn't want to live a good life but bullied others again and again.

They wouldn't feel uncomfortable unless they ruined other people's lives.

To put it bluntly, it was just because they were too rich.

However, before Victor, they would only lose money and get hurt.

The loss outweighed the gain!

If anyone wanted to go with Victor, he must have the determination to win at any cost.

At this time, Eden and Abigail did not know what had happened to Melissa and Dahlia at all. They still went shopping happily.

In Victor's private box at Joy Club.

Melissa and Dahlia were tied to the ground.

Victor looked down at their frightened faces.

At this time, he was no longer as gentle as he used to be. He looked apathetic, proud and horrible.

Dean walked in and said beside Victor respectfully, "Mr. Alwynn, Irving is here."

Victor said, "Let them come in."

A trace of nervousness flashed across Dahlia's face. She felt so ashamed to let Irving see her like this. She was so unlucky that day.

Dean opened the door, and Irving and his assistant walked in.

Irving glanced at May and Melissa on the ground.

Victor was really fast!

He could do anything for Eden.

Dahlia looked at Irving with a pleading face.

However, Irving just glanced at her blandly and then looked away heartlessly.

Irving looked at Victor with a tender smile. Compared with Victor who was cold, he was totally different. Victor was as cold as an iceberg, while he as gentle as the spring breeze in March.

"Mr. Alwynn, what made you so angry? It is disgraceful to tie up two beautiful women in this way."

"You always refuse to see me, but you actually called me specially and asked me to come here." After saying that, Irving looked at Victor with brooding and inquiring eyes and sat down opposite him.

He took out a lighter and wanted to light up the cigarette.

Looking at Irving, Victor said neither quickly nor slowly, "No one is allowed to smoke in my territory. If you want to smoke, come back after smoking outside. My time is money. But I'm in a good mood today, so I can wait."

His expression was arrogant and evil.

Seeing this, Dean was sure that Eden had never seen Victor like this.

He really wanted to secretly take a picture of Victor and send it to Eden. Unfortunately, he was not so bold.

Irving put the cigarette back angrily, and his face darkened.

How could someone be willing to cooperate with such an arrogant man in business?

It was said that arrogant people couldn't achieve success, but Victor seemed to be an exception.

In fact, Victor was wiser and more powerful than him. There was not much difference between people. The difference lay in people's mentality, and the key was how to control oneself and his own future.

Victor was better at controlling all kinds of situations.

Victor said, "The two women bullied my wife. Irving, if I am not wrong, one of them is your fiancée, right?" His voice was aloof and gloomy.

Dahlia's heart skipped a beat. She looked at Irving and explained in a pitiful way, "Irving, I didn't do anything to her."

Irving shot her a cold glare without saying anything.

Dahlia's heart instantly turned desperate.

Irving looked at Victor with a smile and maintained his gentlemanly manner, "Mr. Alwynn, this is not the only reason you asked me to come here, right? Just get to the point."

Chapter 1387

Victor no longer looked so cold and suddenly looked at Irving with a meaningful smile, "Irving, I heard that you want to buy the piece of land in the western district, and you're competing for it with my assistants."

Irving's face turned serious when he heard this, and he glanced at Dahlia with grim eyes.

Hearing Victor's words, Dahlia instantly understood what he meant.

Only then did she realize that she had made a very big mistake.

Victor was a businessman. In the face of such a situation, he would only solve it with the attitude of a businessman.

Irving had known what Victor meant, and Victor's purpose of calling him here was very clear.

He smiled gently, but his eyes were much more brooding than just now, "Mr. Alwynn, everyone is competing fairly on the piece of land. I don't mean to aim at you. They are just very interested in the bid of my company."

"Oh, is that so?" Victor said casually.

He crossed his slender legs gracefully and sat straight, looking commanding and imposing, "But why did I hear that you sent a beautiful woman to the president's room last night?"

Irving's face instantly changed.

Even Aidan's expression changed.

How did Victor know about this? He clearly did it very secretly.

Irving glanced at him with calm eyes, and his heart sank. He should have been more careful.

Irving stopped beating around the bush and asked bluntly, "Mr. Alwynn, just say what you want."

Victor laughed wickedly. It was obviously something despicable, but he didn't look mean at all when he did it, "What I want is very simple. If I get the piece of land in the western district, I'll forgive your fiancée. Otherwise..." Victor didn't finish his words, but Irving had understood.

It seemed that he had underestimated Victor. He was much more horrible and scheming than he had imagined.

A strange smile appeared on his face. It seemed that Victor was a nice opponent.

However, Dahlia opened her eyes wide and stared at Victor's shameless face.

Victor used different ways to deal with different people.

Irving was villainous, but Victor's strategy was despicable as well.

If his opponent was upright, he would naturally be open and aboveboard.

Irving glanced at Dahlia's pale face and then withdrew his gaze slowly. No matter how unwilling he was, he had to accept the fact.

The president of that company was a pervert, and he had high requirements for women. He had spent a lot effort, but Victor got the piece of land in the end.

He had suffered losses many times over the years, but this was the first time that he had suffered losses in such an undeserved way. He had a double loss.

Irving's eyes turned cold.

He intended to buy the piece of land and then lure Eden to invest. In this way, he could get close to her.

Unfortunately, the situation was under Victor's control.

It was the first time he had competed with Victor, but he lost, and he could have won.

He said to Aidan in a light tone, "Aidan, we'll no longer compete for the piece of land."

"Irving, I didn't do anything to Eden. It's not my fault. It is..."

"Shut up!" Irving interrupted her coldly and glared at her with sharp eyes.

What Dahlia did that day happened to let Victor get what he wanted.

This woman was really troublesome.

She was well-shaped but silly, and she was jealousy all day long.

Feeling wronged, Dahlia wanted to try best to explain. However, since Irving had promised to quit, he would not go back on his words. He was as proud as Victor.

However, he was not as smart as Victor.

Seeing that no one mentioned her, Melissa felt quite relaxed.

Irving got up and looked at Victor who didn't take his undeserved gain for granted, "Mr. Alwynn, since this matter is settled, can I take them away now?"

"Wait!" Victor sat straight slowly and looked at Melissa with evil and chilly eyes.

Melissa's pupils constricted violently and she shuddered. Just now, she acted as if nothing had happened. Only then did she realize that Victor hadn't let her go.

Irving frowned and glanced at Melissa blandly, but he didn't say anything.

Aidan looked at Victor with a frown, not knowing what he would do next.

With a wicked smile, Victor looked at Dean and said, "Go ask a bodyguard to come in."

Dean walked out quickly.

He thought in heart, "Mr. Alwynn, you're really despicable. Bullying a woman so openly is too disgraceful."

But on second thought, he felt that Melissa asked for it.

Everything happened for a reason!

Dean came in with a bodyguard soon, and Victor's eyes suddenly turned apathetic.

"Which hand did you use to beat Eden?"

Melissa suddenly remembered Victor's words. He said that if she dared to hurt Eden, he would disable her.

Melissa was so scared that she wished she could escape.

"No, Victor, you can't be so heartless to me. I took care of you for so long back then. Please..."

Victor interrupted her in a cold and hard tone, "I'm not thankful at all. As for what you did to me in C Country, I haven't got even with you. If I want you to pay all the price, I can't vent my anger even if I kill you."

"Break one of her hands and give her a lesson. Next time, if she dares to hurt Eden again, throw her into the sea to feed the sharks." There was an evil smile on Victor's flawless face. He was so handsome that women would fall in love with him at a glance, but what he said was extremely horrible and cruel.

"I see, Mr. Alwynn." The bodyguard walked over with a poker face and untied Melissa.

"No! Victor, don't treat me so cruelly!" Tears streamed down Melissa's face. She was indeed afraid of him.

Victor was unmoved. What she had done to Eden was so cruel, but he would only break her hand.

She tried to murder Eden and gossiped about her.

"Crack..."

"Ah..." Melissa let out miserable scream and soon fainted.

Dean closed his eyes and pretended not to see anything, but he said to himself in heart, "Dean, can you really lie to yourself like this?"

Irving turned a blind eye to it. He knew that Melissa deserved what she got.

Melissa was bad-tempered, proud and spoiled. It was difficult for her to achieve success. He regretted cooperating with TS Company.

Only then did Victor get up with satisfaction, arrange his coat and walk out gracefully.

Dean immediately followed him.

Irving did not stay any longer. Before turning around and leaving heartlessly, he asked Aidan to send Melissa to the hospital.

Dahlia burst into tears. Irving was ruthless, too.

After Aidan untied Melissa, he sent her to the hospital.

Dahlia staggered to catch up with Irving.

"Irving, listen to my explanation." She looked at his indifferent face pitifully and didn't want to lose his protection.

Chapter 1388

She didn't want to lose the chance to become Mrs. Matthews.

Moreover, she became his fiancée by scheme.

Irving stopped and looked at her without any expression, "If your explanation was useful, would I come here?"

Dahlia was rendered speechless and didn't know what to say.

But she still wanted to explain, "Irving, believe me. I really didn't hurt Eden."

Irving said, "Whether you have hurt her or not is not important. The important thing is that you've let Victor get what he wants. Do you know how much effort I have spent on the piece of land? I was about to sign the contract, but you shattered my hope. If you fail to release the new product, you'll know whether you deserve to be Mrs. Matthews or not."

Dahlia was stunned. If she didn't deserve to marry him, what about Eden?

She was not his fiancée at all. He was clearly using her.

Irving was vicious, and Victor was cruel. Why had she fallen in love with such two heartless men?

Why did she feel that she asked for it?

The more she tried to make progress, the more she failed.

It was not easy for her to become Irving's fiancée in the morass of despair, and she didn't want to give up like this.

She stood in front of Irving with grievances, saying in a soft and low voice, "Irving, I'm sorry. Please forgive me."

She clearly knew that he didn't like her at all, but she expected humbly.

Irving took a look at her and said lightly, "Just go back."

Dahlia was taken aback. Had he forgiven her?

She smiled through tears, raised her arm and wiped her tears. With a smile, she got in the car with him.

Victor had been sitting in the car. Seeing what had just happened, he sneered.

Irving was indifferent from other rich men, but he had such a sinister fiancée.

Besides, he even wanted to chase after Eden. Did he think that Victor was easy to bully?

Looking at Victor's wicked smile, Dean didn't understand why he still looked so charming when he had bad ideas.

What a hypocrite. Why couldn't Eden see him in his true colours?

"Dean, what are you waiting for? Go back to Windsor Villa."

"Okay, Mr. Alwynn." Dean started the car quickly.

Victor looked at the time. Eden and Abigail had not come back yet.

He added, "Go to Lucian's villa."

"I see." Dean drove the car to the road smoothly.

During this period of time, other than going to Ronen Group, Lucian worked in his villa most of his time.

In the garden in front of the villa, the flowers and grass that he planted had grown green.

It made the villa look more lively.

At this time, he was reading documents in the garden after making himself a cup of coffee. His eyes were focused, but he looked at the same page, motionless.

Since Amelia left, he had become much colder. His emotionless eyes became more and more brooding, and even his temperament had changed dramatically.

Victor walked in. Seeing that Lucian who had always been domineering had changed a lot, he sighed in heart. Sure enough, in this world, love hurt people's heart the most.

Lucian didn't come to sense until Victor walked to his front.

Seeing him like this, Victor knew that he was not reading, but thinking about something else.

"Why are you here?" Lucian's voice was dry, hoarse and somewhat dejected.

Victor looked at him. He had been excellent since he was a child, and he was aloof by nature.

Although he was indifferent and sternly cool, he was steady.

"It's early, so I came to keep you company." Victor sat opposite him.

Glancing at the documents on the table, he slightly blinked his eyes and then looked at Lucian, "It's a DNA report. What do you want to do?"

Lucian bit his lips bitterly. After a long while, he said blandly, "It's Amelia's."

Victor was a little surprised, "Is she really not her mother's biological daughter?"

Lucian nodded lightly, "I did a DNA test. She is not her mother's biological daughter. Furthermore, she didn't transfer living expenses to her mother in the past two months. She probably saw the message I sent her."

Victor looked at him, "So, are you going to help her find her biological parents?"

Lucian looked at the corner of the garden with a lonely face and did not say anything.

The most important thing in life was not the position they stood, but the direction they headed. Life was in their own hands, and they couldn't be controlled by life.

Even if his love ended in such a lonely way, the memories in his heart were everlasting.

He loved her, so he wanted to do more for her.

Whether Amelia knew it or not, he just wanted to keep doing it for her.

"She has been living a hard life, so I think that she also wants to find her own biological parents, just like Eden." He didn't look at Victor until he finished his words.

Victor's heart ached. He once lost Eden, and this was the pain in his life forever.

Seeing how stubborn Lucian was, he had nothing to say. Sometimes, belief could create miracles in persistence and turn incredible things into reality. He hoped that Lucian could realize his dream and Amelia would come back to him one day.

He wished that they could be together in the end.

"What about the company?" He came to him only to ask about this matter.

"It's okay." Lucian replied simply. He needed some time to solve all the problems.

Victor was speechless. When they stayed together, both of them had nothing to say, and the atmosphere was awkward.

"Is there any news?"

Lucian shook his head, "No."

Victor was helpless.

"How do you want to find her parents?"

"Through the gene bank."

"Which gene bank?"

"All the gene banks in this country."

Victor stared at him.

"What if you can't find her parents?"

Lucian replied, "I will try my best." He would not give up. No matter where she was, she would take her back and let her be with him forever.

The relationship between them was short and happy. He gave him more pain than sweetness. He would make it up to her when he found her.

Victor said, "Alright."

He got up and looked at him, "I'm leaving."

Lucian did not look at him, "I won't send you off."

Victor was stunned. Indeed, they could never chat happily.

After leaving Lucian's villa, Victor went straight home.

There was no one in the house.

He frowned. Ricky went to the Taekwondo club. Kenny went to the library. Gia went to play with Boris. Eden was shopping with her best friend. He seemed to have been abandoned.

Feeling bored, he called Anson.

As soon as the phone was connected, Anson asked, "Victor, where did your wife take my wife?"

Victor frowned, "I was going to ask you about this. Where did your wife take my wife?"

Chapter 1389

Victor said, "It was your wife who asked my wife out."

Anson said angrily, "Didn't you see the news? They fought with someone. Abby is even pregnant."

At this moment, Anson was very protective of Abigail. Melissa actually dared to bully his wife.

He wanted to kill her!

Victor said leisurely, "Don't worry. I have taken revenge for them. They must be shopping somewhere now. Are you alone at home? If you feel bored, come to my house."

Anson teased him, "What's point of two men meeting each other?"

Victor frowned. Before they got married, they lived together for a long time.

He said with a playful smile, "What's wrong? Do you want to do something? Or are you afraid that I will flirt with you? Although I am popular to all ages, I will not do anything to you. You have lived with me for several years. Did I do anything to you before?"

Anson was speechless. How bored Victor was!

Why did he have goosebumps all over?

"I'm not in the mood to accompany you. I have to find my wife."

Hearing this, Victor frowned and said, "Give them some private space. If you look for them, Abigail will definitely scold you."

Anson was surprised, "Why do you know my wife so well?"

Victor smiled lightly, "Your house is opposite mine, and we can see each other most of the time. Do I need to know her deliberately? It's because she has exposed her nature before me that I know her so clearly."

Abigail was absolutely provocative of Eden.

Anson said, "You don't dare to find them because you're afraid of Eden, right?"

Victor frowned instantly. Although Eden was spoiled by him, it was not a big deal. But he was not afraid of her, was he?

Instead, he loved her very much.

"Alright, if you want to find them, do it yourself. I won't go with you anyway. It's rare for them to have time to go shopping. Just let them have a good day."

Anson was silent for a moment. Victor took the phone and had a look. Anson had hung up.

He smiled and threw the phone on the table, intending to lean on the sofa and take a nap.

As soon as he put his legs on the tea table and closed his eyes, he heard someone knock on the door.

Victor got up reluctantly to open the door.

Anson stood outside the door, looking at him with complaint.

Victor looked at him with a playful smile, "Why are you here? Aren't you afraid that I'll flirt with you?"

Anson rolled his eyes at him, "Don't flatter yourself. Think about how old you are this year. Do you still think that you're a handsome young man?"

Victor was not angry, "It's said that men are in their prime when they are thirty years old, but women are no longer attractive when they are thirty.

"Humph." Anson snorted, "Don't talk in boastful terms. If you dare, say this to Eden."

Victor smiled and let Anson in.

"No matter how old Eden is, she's the most beautiful woman."

Hearing his shameless words, Anson almost knelt down.

His legs had recovered quite a lot during this period of time, and he could walk in a normal way.

Victor observed him carefully and smiled with relief.

He made nice tea for Anson, but he poured himself a glass of boiled water.

Seeing this, Anson said sarcastically, "When did you become so thrifty? You made me nice tea, but you drink boiled water."

Victor took a few sips of the boiled water casually and said, "Eden wants to get pregnant."

Anson was shocked. Did they want another child?

"Isn't it enough to have three children?"

"No. I want one more daughter." Victor smiled happily. He had sex with her every night, so she would get pregnant soon.

Anson smiled, "That's good. She can marry my son when she grows up."

Victor glanced at him lightly, "Are you sure it's a son?"

Anson nodded with a smile, "It's a son."

Unfortunately, he was not so lucky to have three children at a time.

Therefore, when Victor showed off in front of them, they were really willing to admit defeat.

However, he was still very glad. They all lived a happy life with their first love.

He was lucky to meet the most beautiful girl in the most wonderful time.

Anson suddenly asked, "You said that you had taken revenge for them. What happened?"

Victor smirked, and his expression turned cold, "You know that Irving came to River City with evil intentions. It just so happens that Adonis has been fighting with him for the piece of land in the western district. I have been fond of the piece of land for a long time. Once there's a chance, I'll let Adonis buy it. There are many residential areas around, and we can build a large shopping street including entertainment places and restaurants. No one can get things I want in this city. Irving should know that I'm the most influential here."

However, when he thought of Irving's attitude towards Eden, his eyes instantly turned and gloomy and deep.

"Oh!" Anson did not expect that Victor could get the piece of land so easily, "Remember to let me invest in it. You know that it costs a lot to raise a child now. I have to work hard to support my family."

Victor looked at him blandly, "Does your family lack of money?"

Anson said with a smiling face, "Of course. It's expensive to raise a child now. You have three children in your family. Can't you feel it?" Anson regretted it as soon as he asked this question.

Sure enough, he saw Victor's proud smile, "My three children can even make money by themselves. They don't spend our money. Occasionally, I give them pocket money, but they're unhappy."

Anson was speechless. In River City, only the three children were so outstanding. Look at how proud Victor was!

If others knew about this, they would definitely be shocked.

Anson didn't want to joke. He came here to discuss something with Victor, "By the way, there is a banquet in TS Company tomorrow. Do you want to go there?"

Victor said sarcastically, "Why should I go there? Instead of attending such a banquet, it's better to stay with Eden and have a child as soon as possible."

Anson was stunned. D*mn it! He couldn't have sex during this period of time. Could Victor stop saying these meaningful words?

Just as Anson was about to speak, he saw a man and a woman pulling each other outside the door.

Anson was rather surprised, "They're Lucian and Edith, aren't they?"

Victor looked over, "Yes, but why did they come to my house?"

Anson frowned, "It seems that they all have a bad attitude. Look, Edith has been spoiled since she was a child, and she is so bad-tempered. Amelia is much gentler than her."

Victor got up, and the two of them walked out.

As soon as they went out, they heard Lucian and Edith quarrelling.

Victor frowned with displeasure. Why did they come to his house and quarrel?

Chapter 1390

Edith stood in front of Lucian. He was tall, and he stood there with his back straight, but his expression was extremely indifferent. Looking at him, she said with sadness, "Lucian, do you really think I'm not good enough for you? Auntie said that you must go home for dinner tonight. She's having a hard time now. Don't you know that?"

Lucian's eyes were sharp and irritated, "Get out of my way!"

Edith was stunned. Looking at him in disbelief, she said in a choked voice, "Lucian, are these the only words you can say to me? In my heart, meeting you is the beginning of our story and my love. I have been keeping a distance from you and waiting for you to pay attention to me, but you have always been cold to me. Now, you finally know what love is, so I don't want to give up." Amelia had left on her own. This was her best chance.

She wanted to accompany him and care about him when he was brokenhearted.

She wanted to stay by his side openly instead of looking at him secretly and missing him at night.

Obviously, Lucian had lost his patience. He went berserk and said, "Edith, you'd better have some self-knowledge. No matter how noble your identity is, and no matter how good your family background is, you are nothing in my heart."

"Do you have to hurt me like this? Yes, it was my fault before. I shouldn't have let my parents go to your house and talk about our marriage. But I did that because I love you and I want to be with you. Have you ever been crazy because of love?"

Hadn't he always been crazy for Amelia?

He almost broke off all the connections with his family.

He even rarely answered his mother's phone calls.

Benson became more and more reckless at home and looked down on Lucian's mother. Didn't Lucian know these?

Lucian ignored her and looked up. He felt even more upset when he saw Victor and Anson standing at the door and watching the fun.

He was already in a bad mood, but Edith came to bother him every day.

"Lucian, I'm talking to you." Edith looked at Lucian who had always been aloof. He was indifferent but charming. He never talked much to her, which made her hate him, but she loved him as well.

Lucian withdrew his gaze casually, looked at Edith with sharp eyes and warned her, "Don't let me see you again."

"What?" Edith was badly hurt by his indifference and heartlessness, and tears ran down her face uncontrollably.

She graduated from a famous university, and her identity was noble. How could she not deserve to be him? He actually disliked her so much.

Amelia had no advantage, but he loved her crazily.

If Lucian didn't like a woman, he would never get close to her. He would not hurt others easily, but others could not hurt him easily, either.

In his heart, even the noble queen was not as good as Amelia.

He only wanted to spend the rest of his life with her.

Anson couldn't stand it anymore. Edith was a very unreasonable woman.

Looking at Edith's crying face, Anson fell silent. Didn't she know that Lucian hated women who were immature and irrational the most? Moreover, he didn't like women who would only cry when they were wronged.

"Well... Miss Olsen, do you want to wipe your tears?"

Victor glanced at Anson. He stood still and didn't hand a tissue to her like a gentleman. How could she wipe her tears?

His wife hadn't come back yet, but he was in the mood to care about Edith.

"It's none of your business!" Edith roared at Anson.

Anson rubbed his nose resentfully. Edith really had a bad temper. It seemed that Abby was the best woman in the world. She was even so pretty when she lost her temper. "Miss Rawlins, I really don't want to mind your business. But Lucian is my good friend. I can't bear to see you pester him like this."

"Just close your eyes and then you won't see it anymore!" Edith was angry. No matter who talked to her, she wouldn't be friendly.

Anson was speechless. It had been a long time since he had met a stubborn person, and he was very displeased.

Anyway, Lucian was determined to choose Amelia, so he simply said, "Edith, can't you see that Lucian is very impatient with you? He has been in a bad mood these days. Don't pester him anymore. At least you should have some self-knowledge. Being so thick-skinned is really annoying."

"Anson, how dare you say that I am thick-skinned? Among you guys, you're the most shameless one. Do you forget how thick-skinned you were when you were in your teens? You chased after the

campus belle all day long and became her back-up in the end. Reflect on yourself before you criticize others."

Victor shrugged his shoulders and smiled.

Anson asked for it, didn't he?

He had to be scolded by this woman.

Anson was stunned. Was there such a thing? How come he didn't remember it anymore? He had always been a good man who never flirted with girls.

"Miss Olsen, you're wrong. When did I chase after the campus belle all day long? Don't talk nonsense, okay? It's easy for people to misunderstand me." Anson looked unhappy. He felt so bad when Edith mentioned his unsavory past. Fortunately, Abigail was not here.

"Humph! You said that I was talking nonsense, but what did you say to me just now? I only like Lucian. Is it wrong for me to like someone? Is it guilty? Why do you do this to me?"

Anson was rendered speechless and didn't know how to refute her. How could it be wrong to love someone? It was only sad and painful.

"You ask for it. You clearly know that Lucian doesn't like you, but you insist on pestering him." Lucian had been sombre because Amelia had left, but Edith kept pestering him. He must feel so bad.

"Yes, I ask for it, but it's my own business, and it has nothing to do with you. Are you insane? If there's something with your head, go to the hospital. Don't meddle in my affairs." Edith was mad at the moment, so she spoke very rudely.

After studying abroad for a few years, she became much more reckless.

When she came back, she thought that she could finally marry her Prince Charming, but he had had someone he loved.

She always felt that she shouldn't have studied aboard.

Anson smiled shamelessly, "Miss Olsen, Lucian is best friend..."

"Then try your best to persuade your best friend and let him be with me. We have known each other since childhood, and we know each other very well. As his friend, you only want him to stay away from me. Do you also think that I'm not good enough for him?" Edith looked at Anson with glassy eyes and burst into tears.

Anson was puzzled. Why didn't he sympathize with Edith at all?