

Gluey Love 1391

Chapter 1391

With a gloomy face, Anson said slowly, "Edith, it's not up to whether you deserve to be with him or not. It's a matter of love. You know that love can't be forced. No matter what you do, he won't love you."

Edith roared at him rudely, "Why can't he fall in love with me? He's handsome, and I'm beautiful. We're a perfect match. Why won't he love me? Am I worse than other women? I graduated from a famous university and have studied abroad for several years. I have my own career and ability. Am I inferior to you?"

Anson was speechless. Speaking of formal qualifications, he was not even as outstanding as Edith.

But wasn't she ashamed to say that they were a perfect match?

Her affection was unrequited.

He did not study aboard. After graduating from college, he started a business with Victor and succeeded together.

However, Anson felt that he did a seemingly clever thing which turned out to be a foolish one instead.

Well, he'd better keep his mouth shut.

Edith wiped the tears on her face quickly and looked at Anson mockingly, "What's wrong? Are you rendered speechless?"

Anson said, "A good man doesn't argue with women."

Edith sneered, "I don't intend to argue with a despicable man like you. Moreover, you provoked me first. You know my temper. If you provoke me when I am angry, you have to pay the price."

Anson was speechless. D*mn it. He just couldn't stand her anymore.

"You said that I chased after the campus belle shamelessly, but now you're pestering Lucian as well, aren't you?" Anson talked back without hesitation, but he felt that he failed to annoy Edith.

"Ha-ha... He's the man I want to be with for the rest of my life. Should I be his back-up instead of chasing after him?"

Anson whispered in a low voice, "Even if you want to be his back-up, it depends on whether he's willing or not."

"Anson, what did you say?" Edith immediately looked at Anson in anger.

Hearing her mad words, Anson suddenly had a bad feeling.

He immediately waved his hand and said with an awkward smile, "Nothing. Just take it as my nonsense."

Edith said mockingly, "No wonder you're such a hateful man."

Anson was stunned.

"Ha-ha..." Victor couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Anson glared at him.

He could even laugh at this time.

"Edith, are you really from a respectable family? How can you talk so impolitely?" Anson was so angry that he kicked Victor who couldn't stop laughing.

Victor dodged immediately, and he missed it.

Anson glared at Victor. This annoying man couldn't control his emotions at all.

He was indeed a fool in love.

Edith retorted indignantly, "You are from a rich family, but how can you bully women? Does your wife know about this? If she knows that you bully me, will she still love you?"

At the mention of Abigail, Anson actually became a bit flustered.

"Lucian, come on. This is your own business, and don't get me involved. Originally, I wanted to help you. It seems that an outsider really can't help you. Solve it by yourself."

Lucian said coldly, "You inflamed the situation."

His face was charming, but there was a hint of disgust on it.

Anson was stunned. He just wanted to help Lucian, but he didn't expect him to be so ungrateful.

"Anson, I'm hungry. Give me something to eat." Edith shouted at Anson.

Anson stumbled and almost fell to the ground.

Just now, she was making a scene, but she suddenly looked so pitiful. How changeable she was!

"Edith, why do you ask me for food? This is not my house. You can ask Victor." It depended whether she was bold or not.

All the women were afraid of Victor.

With annoyance, Edith glanced at Victor who was unconcerned, "Mr. Alwynn, could you give me something to eat? I haven't had lunch yet."

Victor pointed to the gate across from him, "Turn left and walk for one thousand meters. There is a nice restaurant there."

Anson snickered. Not every man was as protective towards women as he was.

Edith was stunned. Victor was really heartless.

"I'm really silly. Why do I know you cold-blooded men?" After Edith finished speaking, she turned around and left quickly.

After walking for a few steps, she turned around and glared at Lucian, "Just wait and see. I will never give up, and I must get you. I will drive away all the women you like from you. If I can't get you, no one else will get you." After saying that, she pouted and left without looking back.

Lucian stood there expressionlessly, and his eyes as glassy as a pool of stagnant water. Why couldn't Amelia pester him so shamelessly?

"Tut-tut! She's no longer reserved after she came back from studying abroad, and she's much more overbearing than before. Lucian, you have to be careful. Being liked by such a crazy woman is dangerous. Moreover, she's smart." Anson shook his head repeatedly. He really did not dare to provoke such a woman.

Victor stopped laughing and stood straight slowly. He looked at Lucian and asked, "Do you have something to talk to me?"

Lucian nodded slowly, "Let's talk inside."

Victor sighed. Lucian's warm eyes had become dead grey since Amelia left, and he was listless, just like a dead tree.

The three of them returned to the living room and sat down. Lucian took out a document and handed it to Victor.

"This is the list of the guests who will attend the investment meeting of TS Company tomorrow. Half of our clients have been invited. Have a look. Several core figures of Alwynn Group are not invited."

"Oh!" Victor's eyes were a little gloomy. He got the piece of land from Irving, but TS Company wanted to poach his clients. No wonder Irving gave it to him so easily. It turned out that he had a backup plan.

Victor looked at the list and smiled wickedly.

"I'm afraid that these people will regret it in the end." He threw the list on the table and leaned against the sofa elegantly.

It was hard to say who would be trapped in this battle.

How could Irving be surprised since he hadn't known the result?

Anson looked at his evil smile and asked curiously, "Aren't you worried? Why do you smile?"

Victor said, "Should I cry? Nothing forcibly done is going to be agreeable. If they want to cooperate with Irving, don't stop them. I never worry about the sales of Alwynn Group."

Anson said casually, "Nowadays, it's not so easy to do business. We still have to be more vigilant. Don't fall in Irving's trap."

Victor nodded, "I know."

Irving would not give him the piece of land so easily. There was going to be a good show.

In the evening, Eden and Abigail came back.

Chapter 1392

Eden asked Abigail to have dinner at her house before going back.

The things they bought would be delivered the next day.

For them, going shopping was something easy.

As soon as they entered the house, they saw three men sitting on the sofa and chatting.

Eden looked at them. The scene of mature men chatting with each other was pleasing to the eye.

"Wow! Darling, you're back." When Anson saw Abigail, his eyes lit up instantly. He walked towards Abigail with a smile and helped her sit on the stool.

Lucian was speechless. Could Anson be more reserved in front of him who was disappointed in love?

Victor also got up and helped Eden sit down, "Are you tired?"

He handed a glass of warm water to Eden. Of course, he had only drunk half of it. They didn't mind sharing the same glass of water.

"No, Abby is tired. We shopped for several hours and basically didn't rest."

Abigail took the warm water offered by Anson and took a sip before saying, "Eden, it's been a long time since we went shopping last time. I couldn't control myself. Or perhaps it was because the baby in my belly controlled my desire to buy things. I couldn't buy clothes that I liked, and I only wanted to take a look at those clothes."

She remembered that Graciella gained a lot of weight after giving birth to twins. During this period of time, she was trying hard to lose weight.

She couldn't wear the clothes she had bought before, so she vented her anger on Loomis every day.

Taking care of three children really exhausted her, and she did not have time to play with them.

"It's okay, darling. After you give birth to the child, you can buy as much as you want, and you don't have to control your desire. I will accompany you to go shopping at that time."

Lucian glanced at him coldly.

"Anson, do you have to show off like this?" Lucian said blandly.

Anson said with a proud face, "Lucian, this is a man's change after he gets married."

Lucian didn't deny it and nodded, "That's right. If you have a cat, it will even be shocked by you. How should I tactfully remind you that your belt is loosened?"

Anson immediately looked down at his trousers. However, he was wearing casual pants that day, and he didn't wear a belt. He was fooled by Lucian.

"Ha-ha..." Lucian could not help but laugh when he saw Anson's movements.

Anson took a look at Eden and felt extremely embarrassed, "Lucian, how can you joke like this? Moreover, your joke is too cheap. Are you very lonely recently? Do you want me to issue a lonely hearts ad for you online? I guess that many beautiful women will line up in front of your villa tonight."

Lucian smiled elegantly, "I don't like vain, greedy and vulgar women, and I like thoughtful and gentle women. If you want, I can issue a lonely hearts ad for you, but I don't know if your wife will agree."

Abigail glanced at Lucian and said in surprise, "Lucian, what's wrong with you? In the past, you didn't even want to pay attention to us, but you actually joke today."

Lucian squinted at her blandly, "Am I such a cold person in your eyes?"

Abigail pursed her lips and looked at Anson. That day, Lucian was somewhat strange.

Anson whispered to her, "He has been stimulated."

"Oh!" Abigail understood.

"Who stimulated him?" Abigail asked again, glancing at Lucian's handsome face.

Eden looked at Anson curiously.

Seeing that Lucian sat there indifferently, Anson said, "He has been stimulated by Edith."

Lucian shot him a cold glare, "Anson, how dare you speak ill of me before me."

Anson shuddered and then smiled, "I'm hungry. What should we have for dinner?"

Victor glanced at the time, "When the three children come back, let's go to the restaurant in the front."

Anson said, "It's your treat."

Victor replied to him, "Have I ever asked you to pay the bill when I'm with you?"

Anson grinned and said, "No. I don't have to worry about anything when I stay with you. After all, you're the most powerful man. With your hard work and ambition, we can live a good life."

Victor smiled and said nothing. At six o'clock in the afternoon, the three children went home one after another. Then they had dinner together.

On the top floor in River City restaurant, there was a grand banquet.

Melissa's hand was injured, but she had no choice but to attend such an important occasion.

Dahlia stayed by her side and looked at her, "Miss Craig, are you okay?"

Melissa glanced at her plastered arm, feeling very exasperated. She replied apathetically, "I'm fine!"

She had to take revenge, and she hoped that she could carry out her plan smoothly that day.

"Where's Irving?" She asked.

Dahlia pointed to a private box not far away, "He is negotiating terms with Alwynn Group. For your company, he has been doing his best."

"I know. I'll thank him. Let's go meet them." Melissa's blood was boiling with rage. She was still angry because of what had happened yesterday.

Both of them dressed up beautifully, and they were very eye-catching.

The people around greeted them warmly.

For the sake of the popularity of TS Company, Melissa sincerely invited the media to do live stream.

When others asked about the wound on her arm, she just smiled and said that she fell down accidentally.

Victor and Eden stayed in the office and watched the live broadcast. A lot of reporters and businessmen attended the investment meeting, and they even did live-stream sales.

The streamer was eloquent and had got the gift of gab. The fans were pleased and shopped online.

Looking at the increasing sales, Eden was shocked. She said casually while eating the potato chips, "Victor, this streamer is a good saleswoman. She is voluble and gregarious, and she has sold a lot

of products in an hour. Melissa has hired a nice streamer. Look, she has more and more fans."

Victor smiled and said, "Eden, can't you tell such an obvious trick?"

Eden glanced at him, "Although it's a trick, it's way to become famous. Look at how talkative she is. She keeps telling her fans how nice TS Company is. A lot of people are watching her online, and her fans will be brainwashed."

In fact, she watched the live broadcast with Victor just because she wanted to know how Kenny would take revenge for her. In order to watch the show, she did not sleep well last night.

"Victor, look, more and more people buy their products. The speed is really amazing."

Victor held her in his arms and said with a smile, "Eden, they sell the products at a great discount. I'm afraid that they'll lose money."

Chapter 1393

Eden smiled and nodded, "This is something Melissa can do."

Victor smiled evilly and said sarcastically, "It won't work."

Eden could naturally tell the pros and cons.

TS Company sold the products at a great discount, but they would lose their capital.

Melissa harbored evil intentions, so her marketing strategy was naturally not good.

The opportunities were equal, so was the competition. She remembered that when she went to work in the branch, she did everything cautiously in work because she was a newcomer.

She got along well with every colleague. Moreover, she never argued when she had friction with them and only let it go with a smile. Everyone thought she was honest and easy to bully. Some people didn't take her seriously at all. However, it was because of their unconcerned attitude that they suffered a lot.

Some bold people even treated her as a memo girl and constantly let her do their work for them.

But it depended on what kind of people they were. She was only willing to help some of them.

After a long time, no one dared to treat her casually, and she got success in just three years.

She was not surprised to encounter such a thing in Alwynn Group.

There were intrigues everywhere.

In fact, doing business was the same as conducting oneself. The competition was getting fiercer and fiercer, and being honesty was the most important thing.

Seeing that she had been eating potato chips, Victor frowned and felt a little worried about her. He took the potato chips from her hand.

Eden puckered her mouth and looked at him with dissatisfaction.

"Why do you snatch it from me?"

Victor laughed and said, "Fool, eat less, or you'll suffer from excessive internal heat."

Eden immediately took it back, "Women like to eat snacks by nature. I won't suffer from excessive internal heat, and I especially want to eat potato chips today."

Eden said as she stuffed another potato chip into her mouth.

Then she looked up at the live broadcast on the computer.

She looked at the time. The school was over. Hadn't Kenny arrived home yet?

She didn't want to be protected by Victor all the time. She wanted to knock down the enemy and protect herself.

In fact, Victor felt that she was a bit strange that day, "Eden, why do you keep looking at the time?"

Eden lowered her head and answered him slowly, "No, I want to see when we will get off work. We don't have much work to do these days, so we can get off work earlier."

In fact, she was a little impatient.

No, Kenny would never break his promise.

"Eden, look." Victor suddenly said.

Eden immediately raised her head and looked at the computer screen.

The live broadcast had been interrupted. Instead, a video was played. In the video, Melissa and Ivana who had terminated the contract with them a few days ago were talking in a restaurant.

Melissa looked at Ivana and smiled confidently, "Miss Rawlins, I want you to terminate the contract with Alwynn Group, and I will give you double compensation."

Ivana looked at Melissa in shock, "Miss Craig, are you kidding? I've signed the contract with them."

Unexpectedly, Melissa smiled with confidence and looked imposing, "Miss Rawlins, you can break the contract after signing it. I told you just now that I can pay you double compensation, as long as you regret being the spokesperson of Alwynn Group."

"No, this will affect my reputation." Ivana refused directly.

"Ha-ha..." Melissa laughed. It seemed that she was laughing at Ivana's naivety.

"Miss Rawlins, we will take over Alwynn Group very soon, and we have poached most of their clients. Do you think you will lose your reputation or future?"

It could be seen that Ivana was hesitant.

Seeing that Ivana was hesitating, Melissa continued to persuade her, "Miss Rawlins, RK Group has invested in my company. You know how powerful my family is in C country. Soon, I'll get Alwynn Group. As long as you agree to break the contract, I can sign an endorsement contract for three years with you. Now you can only endorse Alwynn Group for one season, right? Besides, you have seen their style of doing things. Victor looks down on you, doesn't he?"

Eden found that Ivana seemed to be touched.

Immediately afterwards, Ivana nodded.

Eden went berserk instantly, "D*mn Melissa! It turns out that she really played a dirty trick. She even asked Ivana to terminate the contract!"

Victor looked at her angry face and smiled, "Eden, this is a national live broadcast."

Eden was stunned for a moment, and then she laughed wickedly, "Ha-ha... She asks for it."

Eden threw away the potato chips in her hand and leaned against his arms, "Victor, what do you think of RK Group's investment in TS Company?"

The expression in Victor's gloomy eyes was hard to understand. He looked down at her and said, "Fool, they are just a group of clowns." Alwynn Group had a deep foundation. RK Group would never be powerful enough to defeat Alwynn Group.

In addition to clothing business, Irving had business in other industries.

However, Victor controlled key branches of the economy.

It was impossible for Irving to get Eden and his property.

Eden looked at his confident face. She always trusted him.

After the video was played, there was another video of Melissa talking on the phone.

"Listen to me carefully. No matter what method you use, I want Eden's reputation to be ruined, and I want her to lose everything here. As long as you can do what I say, you can ask for as much as you want."

The video ended.

Eden was stunned and frowned. This was not Kenny's style of doing things. If Kenny wanted to take revenge, he would definitely be more vicious than Victor.

At the banquet in River City Restaurant, everyone present was stunned when they saw the videos.

When Melissa saw this scene in the private box, she was shocked.

She didn't expect that she would be set up on such an important occasion.

The clients sitting in the box looked very unhappy.

They stood up in disappointment and left one by one.

Irving's face darkened to the extreme. He was about to sign the contracts, but they left one after another, and rage bubbled just below the surface of his mind.

Dahlia did not expect such a thing to happen.

She was there that night, but she was not seen in the video.

She was curious why that person let her go.

At the same time, she was very glad that she did not appear in the video.

"Bang..." After everyone left, Irving smashed the wine glass in his hand on the TV opposite him with a gloomy face.

The TV broke into pieces in an instant.

Dahlia and Melissa were startled.

Melissa's body shook violently. Who on earth played such a video at this critical moment?

Melissa gritted her teeth in anger. When she thought of Ivana's expression when she left, she went deathly pale.

Chapter 1394

After Ivana left, she hadn't come to her again. Was she waiting for this moment?

She wanted to ruin her career.

"Humph!" Melissa was so furious that she kicked the sofa hard.

What made her even more scared was that she was shot when she talked on the phone in the office.

Who installed a monitor in her office?

So, how much they got on her?

"Ivana, you b*tch! I won't let you go!"

As soon as Melissa finished speaking, her phone rang.

Seeing that it was Ivana calling her, she was overwhelmed by hatred.

She answered the phone quickly.

"Miss Craig, do you feel great after being plotted against by me? Do you see the videos just now? This is a gift for you. You made me lose nearly twenty million dollars. Do you think I would give up if I couldn't get you involved? When I came to you, you should compensate for all my losses without hesitation. In that case, such a thing wouldn't have happen. What's more, I have left the company. You don't have to try every mean to drive me out of the company or ban me from the entertainment circle. My boyfriend is much richer than you."

After Ivana said these words arrogantly, she hung up the phone before Melissa could speak.

May looked at her, "Is it Ivana?"

Melissa nodded dejectedly.

"This b*tch! I didn't expect her to do this." Melissa fell down on the sofa.

"Humph! What a good-for-nothing! Dahlia, withdraw the investment in TS Company." After Irving said angrily, he walked out with a frenzy of rage.

Hearing this, Melissa panicked. The new product was about to go public. How could he withdraw his funds at this time?

Melissa didn't even think about it and immediately chased after him, "Mr. Matthews, let's talk about it."

Irving stopped. He glanced at her pale face with hostile eyes as he said madly, "What should we talk about? Tell me. How can you turn the tables= now?"

Melissa was extremely anxious, and she really hadn't come up with any countermeasure.

"Irving, give me a day. I will give you an answer tomorrow. I will definitely let you be satisfied." Melissa thought that stalling for time was the best way.

Within a day, she would try her best to find a way to keep the deal going.

Otherwise, she would be driven out of the family by her father, and she would no longer live a rich and comfortable life.

"Okay! I'll give you one day. If you can't give me a satisfactory answer within a day, don't blame me for being ruthless. However, don't underestimate Victor's determination to take revenge. You are going to hurt his wife. The video is enough to send you to jail."

After that, Irving strode away.

Dahlia followed him closely behind.

Victor would not even let Melissa go after she slapped Eden. Moreover, Melissa had done a lot of bad things to Eden indeed.

"Ah..." Melissa went crazy and growled like a wild beast, and she was very uneasy.

At the thought of Victor's horrible face, she felt that she had fallen into the ice cave.

At this moment, her assistant walked in. Looking at Melissa, he felt a little worried, "Miss Craig, the guests have all left."

Melissa stared at him in a daze, and her furious eyes turned bloodshot, "Go find out where Ivana is and her! Since she dares to do this to me, I'll let her die a terrible death!"

Her assistant nodded and turned to leave.

In Lucian's villa.

Lucian and Kenny sat in the hall on the first floor and watched the live broadcast with interest.

But Kenny kept frowning. It could be seen that he was very dissatisfied.

He had planned an even more exciting plot, but he received a call from Lucian as soon as he got home.

Then he came to Lucian's house.

Lucian turned to look at his frowning face and asked with a smile, "Kenny, are you not satisfied?"

Kenny shook his head, "No! I want this woman to suffer more."

Lucian turned off the computer and turned his body sideways to face him, "I know that you have some more videos, but now it is not the right time. Ivana is my elder brother's lover. Since she has exposed these videos today, you'll be safer. Play the videos you have in public on the day they

release their new products. At that time, their share price will fall dramatically, and your father will acquire their company. Your father has been preparing for this matter. I believe he can do it."

Kenny understood in an instant. His knitted brows became smooth relaxed as he nodded, "Uncle Lucian, I know what you mean."

"Okay! You're such a clever boy." Lucian rubbed his head gently.

Kenny looked dissatisfied, "Uncle Lucian, don't rub my head. I am no longer a child. I am about to grow up."

"Ha-ha..." Lucian laughed, "Kenny, how old are you this year? How can you grow up so quickly? In my eyes, you'll always be a child."

The expression in Lucian's eyes suddenly changed, and the scene that Amelia took the contraceptive pills flashed across his mind. His heart ached unconsciously again. She did not want to be pregnant with his child.

His entire body tensed up as he started at the corner of the computer.

There was still no news about her. Where was she?

Looking at Lucian's sad face, Kenny knew why he was in such pain.

"Uncle Lucian, let me accompany you for dinner."

Hearing Kenny's voice, Lucian came to sense instantly. Looking at Kenny's serious face, he gave a faint smile and said, "Kenny, I don't know how to cook delicious food."

Kenneth thought for a moment and smiled, "Then let's go out to eat. It's my treat, okay? You dote on me all the time, and you've taught me a lot over the years."

Lucian had some advantages that Victor lacked.

He could endure everything silently and remain calm, but everything was under his control.

He was strong and never complained.

He could restrain himself and look at the world with wisdom.

His lover left, but he focused on the overall situation. Only when he become stronger could he protect his beloved woman.

This was the reason why he hadn't looked for Amelia.

Knowing how Eden got through all these years, Kenny understood that only a few people could live up to the ideal of themselves. Most of the people couldn't do everything perfectly.

"Okay, let's go. Remember to send a message to your mother and tell her that you won't go home for dinner tonight."

"Alright, Uncle Lucian."

When Kenny lowered his head to send Eden a message, Lucian put on his coat on the sofa.

After Eden received Kenny's message, she understood that it was not Kenny's plan. Lucian stopped Kenny and let Ivana do it.

Lucian seemed to know that Ivana was Benson's lover.

Since Ivana was willing to do it, Kenny naturally didn't have to take the risks.

Chapter 1395

Eden replied to him, "Accompany your uncle. He's in a good mood these days."

Lucian and Kenny had the same hobby, and they had something to talk about. When Lucian stayed with Kenny, he was more talkative than when he was with Victor.

Lucian was a lonely person in her eyes.

He became lonelier specially after Amelia left.

Kenny replied, "Mom, I will."

Eden smiled and put down the phone. Victor had called Dean and asked her to come in.

"Mr. Alwynn." Dean still smiled flatteringly.

Victor asked, "Did you see the video just now?"

Dean smiled and nodded, "Yes. I'm at your command, Mr. Alwynn."

"Go report to the police. We have to find the evidence." They couldn't do anything to Melissa with ironclad evidence, and the video was not incontrovertible enough.

Without evidence, Carney would do everything he could to protect his vicious daughter.

Dean nodded and felt that Melissa was going to suffer again. It seemed that she didn't learn a lesson from what happened yesterday, and she had gotten into trouble again.

Melissa was really determined to challenge Victor. It seemed that she would never give up.

"Mr. Alwynn, I'll be right there."

Dean quickly turned around and left.

Eden took a sip of water before asking, "Victor, I think the accidents that happened to me and Gia both have something to do with Melissa. Why did the man who committed the crime die so coincidentally?"

Victor looked at her, and the expression in his eyes was hard to understand, "Eden, we suspect that she did it, too. But the man is dead, so we can get no evidence. The police can't find more evidence now. We are waiting."

"Okay!" Eden nodded.

The new products were about to be released. She did not want anything bad to happen again.

Melissa soon became a hot topic online, and a lot of people commented on her.

"Strictly speaking, this is a contest between the legal wife and a mistress."

"Shame on Melissa! She came to A Country from C Country, but she hasn't given up Victor. The persistence of love is understandable, but what she has done is too disgusting."

"It seemed that the share price of TS Company will fall violently again. I don't know who will benefit from it this time."

"The rich will always benefit from it. Of course, Victor is most likely to be the first person to buy the shares."

Everyone was talking about Melissa and TS Company on the Internet.

Many entrepreneurs were waiting for change of the shares of TS Company.

Of course, for Victor, it was not the best time. He was waiting for the greatest opportunity.

There would be a slump in the share price of TS Company again, and that was the best chance.

Irving cooperated with Melissa, so he had to be on his guard.

He picked up his phone and sent a message to Brian.

He asked Brian to do all the precautions.

These days, Brian had been trying to get something on Irving for emergency needs.

In fact, he disdained to do such a thing. The way others lived had nothing to do with him. But Irving had provoked them.

He had to be vigilant.

Alwynn Group had been expanding in the past two years. Their marketing strategy had gradually been recognized, and the stock price had been rising.

At this critical moment, he would not allow anyone to ruin Alwynn Group.

If he could get some evidence of Irving's crimes, Irving would no longer be a threat to them.

In Irving's hotel.

Irving had been in a bad mood since he came back.

He sat on the sofa gloomily with a sullen face. Tilting the red wine in the glass, he gulped it down.

Aidan walked in with a stack of documents. Seeing Irving like this, he frowned slightly.

"Mr. Matthews, here are the documents you want."

Irving nodded, narrowed his eyes and glanced at the thick documents on the table.

Aidan explained, "Mr. Matthews, being influenced by Alwynn Group, many companies have been struggling to survive in the past three years. Nearly two hundred companies declared bankruptcy in the past three years. According to the elites' research, Victor has a lot of property in all cities, especially in River City. Half of the market in River City belongs to him. Moreover, the daily sales performance of Alwynn Group is amazing, and he could make ten million dollars a day at most. After they release their new products, the company that Victor set up together with Evans Group

will be floated on the stock market in C Country, and they will occupy the market in C Country soon. After we choose to come to River City, we lose the greater for the less indeed."

"In addition, a lot of real estate development companies have been closed down because of contractual disputes. In real estate business, Victor's company is ranked second in River City, and Symantec Group is ranked first. This is what we found out recently."

The amazing result finally made him understood how powerful Victor was.

There was a huge gap between RK Company and Alwynn Group.

Irving listened to Aidan's explanation while reading the documents online.

When he saw that Victor's company had managed a fifty percent improvement, he finally frowned.

He really looked down on Victor.

He closed the documents and looked at Aidan, "Have you found out who Mr. Calder's daughter is?"

Aidan shook his head in a dilemma and said, "No, I heard that no one has seen his daughter except him and his assistant. It seems that she is also in River City. I heard that in order to protect his daughter, he never let her come to the company. Generally, they meet at home. But Mr. Calder works quite irregular hours, and he drives different cars every day, so it is difficult to find his

whereabouts. Not only us, but also many other companies are investigating, but no one has found out who his daughter is."

"Oh!" Irving's eyes were deep and brooding, "He protects her quite well. Keep investigating. We have to find out who his daughter is."

He would take over the market in River City.

"Okay, Mr. Matthews."

Irving pointed to the companies that survived in the cracks, "Check these companies and buy the valuable ones. We must strengthen our market in a short time."

"I see." Aidan replied respectfully and left.

Irving poured himself another glass of wine, feeling very anxious and angry in heart. If it weren't for the videos of Melissa, he could have bought off the clients of Alwynn Group that day.

"D*mn it!" Irving smashed the glass on the opposite wall madly.

When Dahlia walked in with fruit, the wine glass grazed her ear.

She was startled, "Irving, what's wrong with you?"

Irving looked at her, frowned and said with displeasure, "Why are you here?"

May smiled and said, "Your apartment has been decorated. You can move in tonight."

Irving nodded, "I'll move there tonight." He hated staying in the hotel.

"Okay! Then I'll help you pack up."

Irving nodded and did not refuse.

Chapter 1396

Looking at Dahlia who was packing things, Irving hesitated for a while and said, "There is a dinner party tonight. Attend it with me."

Although Irving's tone was bland, Dahlia was like over the moon. Finally, he was willing to take her to socialize.

"Okay!" She smiled brightly and nodded, "Then let's go there after moving things to the apartment."

"Alright!" Irving sat back on the sofa quietly and closed his eyes to rest.

Dahlia smiled happily and asked, "Where are we going?"

Irving answered her with his eyes closed, "River City Restaurant."

"I see!" A hint of joy appeared in Dahlia's eyes, and she smiled faintly.

Coincidentally, Eden and Victor went to River City Restaurant for a dinner party, too.

After Eden told Mary to take care of the children, she and Victor went to River City Restaurant.

River City Restaurant was owned by Victor, but no one knew this except for Victor's several friends.

Rich and powerful people all met their clients here. The environment was so luxurious, and the main reason was that the dishes here were really delicious. Eden would never get tired of eating them.

That day, they had an appointment with a couple who were deep in love with each other. They chatted happily and reached an agreement easily.

Halfway through, Eden said, "I'm sorry." Then she got up and went to the bathroom.

When she came out of the bathroom, she bumped into Dahlia.

They came face to face with each other. Eden was a little surprised to see her here.

Dahlia looked at Eden. No matter how much time had passed, Eden still looked so young and beautiful. Her pretty and clear eyes were the most attractive. Dahlia hid the jealousy in her eyes and greeted Eden with a smile, "Director Bleu, what a coincidence."

Eden looked at her and smiled politely, "Nice to meet you, Miss Grant."

Dong smiled slightly. She had a plastic surgery and came back with another identity. Did Eden really fail to recognize her?

Or was she just pretending not to recognize her?

In fact, no matter Eden had recognized her or not, it seemed that they could never be on good terms.

The two men she loved both had something to do with Eden.

Haven and Rebecca had been sent to prison, so she wouldn't deal with Eden openly.

She could use Melissa as a scapegoat.

She smiled and said, "Director Bleu, you were injured two days ago. Why don't you rest at home?"

Eden listened to her insincere words and maintained a generous smile, "Thanks for your concern, Miss Grant. It's not a big deal."

"It's good that you're fine. I saw the news today. What Miss Craig has done is really annoying, and my company has suffer a great loss. Fortunately, the news clarified the misunderstanding between you and Mr. Alwynn."

With the video played in public that day and Eden's answer to the media, even the stupidest person could know that Melissa had played some dirty tricks.

People deceived and blackmailed each other in the business world, and this was something normal. However, in netizens's eyes, this was a shameless behavior.

Melissa's words turned all her previous efforts into nothing.

Eden sneered in heart. Dahlia's attitude made her feel strange.

She didn't expose that she was Paulina, but they all knew this fact.

"The reporters like to make groundless accusations, and it's impossible to guard against them. But the wise man knows he knows nothing, and the fool thinks he knows all. I firmly believe that those who frame others will reap what they sow. I have something else to do, so I'll leave first."

After finishing her words, Eden didn't want to talk to her anymore and walked out.

Dahlia turned around and looked at her slim back with a vicious smile.

If Irving knew that Eden was here, what would he do?

After returning to the private box, Dahlia looked at the clients with an apologetic smile and then whispered in Irving's ear, "Irving, I met Director Bleu on this floor just now."

When Irving heard this, a touch of tenderness flashed through his eyes. The smile on his face exposed his mood. Even his dark eyes lit up in an instant.

Seeing the change of his expression, Dahlia was overwhelmed by jealousy. Irving indeed loved Eden so much. She only mentioned Eden, but he showed such a gentle expression.

Love was just like this. A man's mood could be affected when he heard the name of his beloved woman.

When she met Irving in the past, he was steady and wise, and she soon fell in love with him. She wanted to be loved and spoiled by him.

Because only when he doted on her could she have the qualification to live a rich life.

But Irving was just perfunctory to his father. He agreed to be her fiancé just to make his father rest assured.

She was a woman, and she wanted a man who loved her very much. She hoped that her man could be only tender to her.

But true love was hard to get in such a big world.

Irving looked at her, "Dahlia, accompany them. I'm going out to smoke."

After Irving finished speaking, he bowed to the two women opposite him politely and went out.

Staring at his back, Dahlia smiled weirdly.

The road to happiness was strewn with setbacks, and she was not in a hurry.

She turned around and looked at the two female clients, smiling and chatting with them.

Irving went out of the private box. He did walk to the smoking area.

He had thoroughly understood Victor's background. Victor was like a giant standing at the peak of the pyramid. It was really for him difficult to succeed in a short time.

Even if he wanted to attack Victor, it seemed to be of no use.

"Phew..." He blew a puff of smoke and lowered his head with annoyance. The expression on his face was solemn.

However, he was unwilling to give up. "Eden, what should I do?" He said in heart.

In the past, he lived in confusion.

If he hadn't fallen in love with Eden, he wouldn't have felt confused in life, and he wouldn't have become silly in life.

He really didn't know why he had been so persistent these years. He couldn't figure out the reason, and his heart was in a mess.

Irving walked forward dejectedly.

When he reached the end of the corridor, he saw Eden talking with a woman at the corner.

Eden met Maureen on the way back to the private box.

It seemed that Maureen came here to socialize. She was drunk and ran past her in a hurry.

She was worried and followed Maureen to have a look.

Maureen vomited in the bathroom for a long time before coming out. Seeing that her face was pale and she was about to fall down, Eden helped her sit down in the resting area at the corner.

"Maureen, you haven't recovered. You're hurting yourself now." Eden was very angry because Maureen didn't care good care of herself.

Maureen looked at her weakly and said with a smile, "Eden, thanks for your concern. I don't work in Jasper's company now. I started my own business, so I have to attend such a party and drink." She said very calmly.

Chapter 1397

"But you have not recovered yet. Drinking a lot is harmful to your health. Women should cherish themselves." Eden looked at her quietly. During this period of time, she had become thinner. Her face was very pale, and her eyes were glassy. She was like a beautiful but withering rose.

Maureen was no longer proud and arrogant.

Maureen smiled bitterly, "Eden, don't worry about me. You are right. I asked for it. If I didn't have those strange ideas before, he would have been very kind to me now. Although he doesn't love me, I could be with him..." Saying this, Maureen choked with sobs and couldn't finish her words.

Eden did not reply to her. They had talked about it before.

She had said what she should say.

There was no point of talking a lot.

Eden accompanied her for a while quietly, "Why don't you go back first? Only when you're in good health can you run the company well."

Maureen shook her head, but she burst into tears. She staggered to her feet, wiped her tears in a hurry and forced a smile at Eden, "Thank you, Eden. You're the only one who is willing to talk to me like this. I've been very painful these days, but I deserve it. I have to go back to keep my clients company. I'll talk to you when I'm free."

After saying that, Maureen walked back unsteadily.

Eden looked at her back with a frown but didn't say anything.

She always felt that Maureen wanted to torture herself.

It seemed that she didn't care about herself at all.

Eden planned to return to the box. After talking a few steps, she met Irving.

They looked at each other. Eden's eyes were indifferent, while Irving's face was gentle.

Eden's body tensed up slightly. She did not expect to run into him like this.

He didn't look very well, and his expression was a bit depressed, but he still looked noble and charming.

When he saw her, his listless eyes lit up.

"Eden, what a coincidence!" Irving laughed and said, breaking the slightly awkward atmosphere.

Since he went to see her in the hospital that day, he had never seen her again.

He knew that she threw the roses sent by him into the trash can, but he insisted on buying her roses everyday.

It was a kind of persistence. To be exact, he lay his hope on such a thing. He felt that he could get closer to her only by doing this.

Eden smiled slightly, "Mr. Matthews, I have something to do, so I'll leave first." She had been out for a long while. Victor would be anxious.

He would be very jealous and mad if he saw her with Irving.

"Eden, let's talk."

Just as she was about to pass by Irving, Irving's deep and gentle voice sounded in her ears.

Eden stopped and looked sideways. Then she saw him staring at her with expectant eyes quietly.

In fact, Eden didn't want to have anything to do with him, but she had to make it clear to him.

"Okay." She nodded and returned to the rest area. Escaping could not solve the problem. She kept Irving at a distance. Who knew if there would be rumours about them the next day?

Looking at her movements, Irving was amused and said with a smile, "Eden, I won't hurt you."

Eden was a little awkward. Although he didn't hurt her physically, he had hurt her heart.

His presence had troubled her.

"I know, but you have caused me a lot of trouble. Irving, we used to be classmates. I know that at you were good to me in high school, and I never want to hurt anyone who treats me well. So, please don't send me roses anymore. We can be friends and classmates, but we can't be lovers."

Irving's expression froze. He looked at her for a while and then smiled, "Eden, tell me. How can I let go of my affection towards someone completely?"

Eden looked at him with clear eyes.

In Irving's eyes, she was as gentle and beautiful as the moonlight.

"Irving, it's easy to let go of your affection. It depends on your attitude of mind. If you stop now, you will find that your past is actually the best memory. Am I right?"

"Ha-ha..." Irving lowered his head and smiled. Without looking at Eden, he said in a somewhat sad tone, "Eden, in fact, I always feel that growing up is the most wonderful thing in this world. I have hope in my heart because of you. I can cheer up and keep working hard to make myself better so

that I can realize my dream. I have been trying hard for a long time. Do you want me to give up like this? I can't do it."

Eden's eyes turned cold, and her tone became apathetic as well, "Since you say so, there is no necessary for us to talk. Irving, I hope you can behave yourself. I never want to hurt a person who is good to me."

Everyone had their own lives, and they chose their own ways of living.

She couldn't stop Irving from being greedy.

However, she really did not want to hurt an innocent person.

"But I... don't want to hurt you. I only like you, and this feeling is wonderful." Irving raised his head and looked at her seriously. His dark eyes looked firm and indomitable.

Eden stared at him, "At the moment you wanted to be with me, you had begun to hurt me. Irving, you don't understand love at all. Love is a kind of tolerance. If you love me, you should wish me happiness instead of running my happiness selfishly. I have said what I should say. I hope that I will not receive your roses tomorrow morning."

Eden's beautiful face darkened as she walked away elegantly.

This time, Irving did not stop her, but stared at her back.

He loved her deeply and wanted to get along with her sincerely, so he did everything for her. How could Eden understand his heart?

Raising his head slightly, he saw Victor standing not far away and looking at him with a gloomy face.

Irving gave him a provocative smile.

Victor gave him a warning look before looking at Eden who was walking towards him.

He strode over and held her in his arms, asking with a straight face, "Why have you been outside for so long?"

Eden looked at him, "I met Maureen and Irving, so I chatted with them for a while. Have they left?"

"Yes! They had to go back to accompany their child, so they left in advance."

Victor held her hand and went to the parking lot, "What did Irving say to you?"

The expression in Eden's eyes changed, "Nothing. We just chatted for a while."

"Didn't I tell you that you were not allowed to meet him alone?" Victor's tone was unpleasant. Irving was just like a greedy wolf.

Eden squinted at him, "I met him coming the other way. Even if I didn't want to see him, I couldn't turn a blind eye to him, could I?"

Victor said in an overbearing tone, "It seems that you're bolder. Don't talk to him anymore."

Chapter 1398

Eden was helpless, "Since we live in the same city, how can we not meet each other?"

"Alas! The d*mn love!" Victor went berserk, and his eyes were full of fury.

Eden was speechless. What did he mean by saying that?

"What do you mean? I only love you." Seeing that he was angry, Eden said in a low voice.

Victor looked at her sideways, and his face was very gloomy, "I'm talking about Irving's love."

Eden was stunned. She didn't dare to say that it was none of his business. Why did he have to be mad with such a thing?

She remembered that in high school, she seldom talked to Irving, but he was indeed the boy that she often saw.

At that time, Irving was tanned, tall and thin, and he was not handsome at all. Over the years, he had changed completely.

However, she really did not pay much attention to him in high school because she had to work hard to earn a living.

"Come on. Don't be angry. You have admirers as well, don't you? Your mistresses try every mean to deal with me every day, right?"

Victor was dumbfounded. Did he have mistresses?

She was his only lover, wasn't she?

"Who are they?" He asked coldly.

"Victor, do you have to act dumb like this? Melissa hasn't given up yet. What's more, Paulina came back, didn't she?"

Seeing her jealous face, Victor was in a good mood, "I will make her give up. Don't worry."

"I'm worried. I met her on the street a few days ago, and we even had a fight." Eden looked dissatisfied. She hated to compete with those mistresses.

It was hard for her to be graceful in front of them.

"Ha-ha..." Victor smirked, "Honey, I've taken revenge for you."

"When did this happen? How come I don't know about it?"

"When you were shopping with Abigail, I used some despicable means." Victor did not intend to hide from her.

"What did you do?" Eden asked nervously. She would look down on him if he was too mean.

Victor said, "I broke one of her hands."

Eden looked at him with disdain, "It's not gentlemanly to beat a woman."

Victor replied, "I asked someone to beat her on my behalf."

Eden was stunned. Looking at his overbearing and unreasonable face, she said in a daze, "Is there any difference?"

Victor said shamelessly, "Anyway, I didn't beat her."

Eden was taken aback. He ordered someone to beat a woman, which made him more despicable.

"Alright, you don't have to do this again. I don't like to bear anyone a grudge. Generally, I would take revenge on the spot. I slapped her twice that day." But she was still mad after doing that.

Victor held her shoulder and looked at her with a smile, "I'm not vindictive, either. I take revenge immediately. Anyone who bullies you is my enemy."

Eden said, "You are so overbearing that you can take over the whole River City."

Victor frowned and was very dissatisfied with her words, "Eden, you should say that I can take over the whole country."

Eden said, "Why don't you take over the whole world?"

Victor suddenly looked at her affectionately, "Honey, I just want to dominate your whole world."

Eden was speechless.

"By the way, Kenny and Lucian are having dinner tonight. Ask him if he has time to send Kenny here. We'll go and pick up Kenny." Eden suddenly thought of Kenny.

Victor nodded and took out his phone to call Lucian.

"Hello?" A lazy voice came from the phone.

Victor thought he had dialed the wrong number and had a look. He was indeed talking to Lucian.

"Have you and Kenny finished your meal?"

Lucian said, "Yeah, we drank a little. Come here and pick him up. He seems to be a bit dizzy."

Victor's hand trembled. No wonder Lucian's voice was so lazy. It turned out that he was drunk.

"Lucian, why do you have to let Kenny drink with you? Do you know how old he is? Aren't you just disappointed in love? Why do you have to torture yourself like this?" Victor was somewhat exasperated.

Listening to his words, Eden was frightened.

Kenny actually drank wine. Why did such an obedient child want to drink?

Lucian replied, "I didn't ask him to drink. He wanted to drink on his own. But he's not too drunk and he's still sober."

Victor roared, "Won't you think he's drunk until he loses consciousness? Where are you?"

Lucian said, "In the high-class restaurant in Windsor Villa."

Victor hung up the phone immediately. They got in the car quickly and went straight to the restaurant.

After Victor got in the car, he thought of something and called Anson. Edith cast a greedy eye on Lucian, so he had to be more careful, lest Lucian would be seduced by Edith. If they really slept together, Lucian couldn't be with Amelia again, and he would hate himself.

He said to Anson, "Go to the restaurant in Windsor Villa. Lucian is drunk."

Hearing this, Anson said unwillingly, "Why do you ask a married man to accompany a single man? Don't you know that it's hard to deal with Lucian when he's drunk? Why don't you go there by yourself?"

Victor was speechless. Was it proud to have a wife?

But... having a wife was really something to be proud of.

"You go there first. I will be there soon. I am not worried about Lucian. I am just afraid that Edith will do something to him."

"Sh*t! When did you become so cautious? If you didn't mention it, I would have forgotten about Edith. I heard that she has been hanging out around Lucian's house these days. Maybe she is waiting for him to get drunk. I'll be there soon."

Hearing this, Victor nodded and hung up the phone.

Eden asked curiously, "Who is Edith?"

Victor turned the steering wheel smoothly, "She is the daughter of a friend of Lucian's mother, and they have known each other since childhood. Their families are well-matched. Lucian's mother wants him to marry her. Moreover, Edith has been obsessed with Lucian since she was a child. Today, she even chased Lucian all the way to our house."

"Is that true?" Eden was stunned. Indeed, every man grew up with a childhood sweetheart.

But she grew up alone.

Fortunately, she remembered Victor.

"Victor, in fact, I am very lucky because you love me so much." For women, it was hard to meet a man who would love them wholeheartedly.

Hearing this, Victor was like over the moon.

He just wanted her to know how much he loved her.

Half an hour later, Victor parked the car in front of the restaurant.

They immediately rushed into the private box in the restaurant.

As soon as they came in, they smelled a strong smell of alcohol.

Lucian sat there quietly.

Kenny leaned against the chair with blurred eyes, as if he didn't know the people around him.

Anson crossed his arms and stood aside quietly with his face darkened. To his surprise, Kenny actually drank.

Kenny's face was red, and he was in a drunken stupor. Seeing him like this, Eden was angry and distressed.

She was a maelstrom of churning emotions inside. How did Kenny learn to drink?

"Kenny, are you all right?" Eden patted Kenny's face gently.

Kenneth blinked his big blurred eyes and pouted his lips as he looked at Eden carefully. After looking at her for a long while, he was still in a trance.

Anson said next to him, "He drank so much. When he saw me, he called me grandpa. Now he is not in control of his faculties."

"What..." Victor looked at him in disbelief.

"When I came in, I saw him like this. He can't drink. When he is drunk, he doesn't know who you are. If you don't believe me, talk to him. If he knows that you are his father, I'll treat you to midnight snacks."

Victor was speechless. He did not eat midnight snacks.

Hearing Anson's words, Eden was stunned. Didn't Kenny know who she was after drinking?

While thinking like this, Eden heard Kenny's soft and cute voice.

"Madam, who are you? I want to see my mom."

Eden couldn't be more helpless.

Victor was dumbfounded for a moment. Why did Kenny behave like this? No one in the Alwynn family acted like this after drinking.

Her heart was broken. Kenny actually couldn't recognize her.

"Kenny, look at me carefully. I am your mom." Eden's voice was gentle and amiable. She held Kenny's face with both hands, and her clear eyes were brimming with tears.

Kenny puckered his mouth and looked at Eden. After a long while, he smiled and said, "Mom, hug me." He reached out and wrapped his arms around Eden's neck.

Eden felt a sharp pain in heart. In ordinary times, Kenny never acted like a spoiled child like this.

But he had grown up, and she had no strength to carry him in her arms.

She could only hold him in her arms and stroke his head tenderly.

Kenny said in a muffled voice, "Mom, carry me on your back. You haven't carried me on your back for a long time." He pleaded in a soft and lovely tone.

Eden's heart ached even more. Kenny was taller than his peers. He was over her shoulder and she could not carry him on her back.

Victor glanced at Lucian who was looking at Kenny leisurely in a sober state.

He said furiously, "Lucian, how much did Kenny drink?"

Lucian could not help but laugh, "One glass of wine."

Victor was taken aback. There had never been such a coward in the Alwynn family.

He was good at drinking, but he didn't like to drink.

"Ha-ha..." Anson was so angry but he laughed, "Did he only drink one glass of wine? What poor drinking capacity!"

Lucian said, "As you see!"

"Mom, I want to go home." Kenny looked at Eden in a daze.

Eden nodded, "Kenny, I'll take you home right now."

"Mm!" Kenny nodded obediently.

"Carry me home." Kenny insisted. Eden had not carried him on her back for a long time.

He felt very happy to be carried on her back.

Victor walked over, "Kenny, I'll carry you."

Kenny took a look at Victor, waved his hand and said with a disgusted face, "Sir, who are you? Don't come over to disappoint me."

Victor was dumbfounded.

Anson gritted his teeth and said, "It seems that he has sobered up a lot. At least he didn't call you grandpa." Did he look older than Victor? Why did Kenny call him grandpa?

Eden bent down slightly and smiled, "Kenny, climb on to my back. I'll take you home."

"Eden, you can't carry him. Your leg is injured, and you haven't recovered. I'll carry him on my back." Victor couldn't stand it anymore. After drinking, Kenny actually looked so cute and lovely, and his heart softened.

Kenny had never acted like a spoiled child in front of him.

Eden shook her head, "I can carry him to car."

Kenny climbed on to Eden's back happily, wrapped his arms around her neck tightly and leaned against her back with a satisfied expression. There was even a faint smile on his face.

Seeing this, Victor bit back what he would like to have said in an instant.

Eden carried Kenny on her back and walked out with some difficulty.

Victor followed her closely behind. When he reached the door, he turned around and glanced at Anson, "Take Lucian back and stay with him. Don't let any woman approach him."

Anson's face was full of grief. After he got married, he really did not like to stay with single men anymore.

Anson helped Lucian up reluctantly.

In fact, Lucian had drunk a lot. When he was in a bad mood, he wouldn't stop drinking even if the alcohol couldn't paralyze his heart.

Only pain could prove that he was still alive.

Someone asked him if it was worth being so sad for a woman.

His answer was yes. It was worth it, because he loved Amelia deeply.

His heart was tortured by the betrayal of love.

He followed Anson obediently and did not say a word along the way.

Eden struggled to put Kenny on the back seat, but Kenny held her neck tightly and didn't let her go. She smiled and comforted him, "Kenny, let's go home, okay? Let go of me and then sleep in my arms. You'll feel more comfortable in this way."

Kenny looked at her with confusion. It seemed that he didn't fully understand her words. He lowered his head slightly and looked very unhappy.

After a while, he didn't move. Just as Eden was about to speak, Kenny leaned against her obediently.

Seeing this, Victor felt much more relieved, got in the car and drove away.

The restaurant was not far from Lucian's villa, and it only took about ten minutes for them to walk back.

Anson helped him walk back.

Along the way, they met couples who came out for a walk frequently. Lucian watched them and thought of the scene when he and Amelia went for a walk unconsciously. His heart became more and more painful.

"Amelia, you d*mn girl, I hate you so much." He said fiercely.

Anson held him with great strength as they walked towards the villa, "Don't hate her. Your hatred can only prove that you love her so much. Maybe she'll come back after you solve all the problems in your family. She just doesn't want you to worry about her, and she doesn't want you to affect your future. You should wait for such a good girl."

Lucian's eyes were filled with intense sorrow, and he seemed to have sobered up a lot.

"Anson, do you think she'll really come back? I've searched everywhere I can think of. She seemed to have disappeared in this world, leaving no trace behind." His voice was full of endless sadness.

"Alas!" Anson sighed, "You love each other, so you will definitely be together. She'll come back."

"Alright, I'll be waiting for her forever." Lucian said blandly and his expression became calm again.

At the door of Lucian's house, Anson saw Edith in the yard. He glanced at Edith and thought, "Fortunately, Victor has foresight."

Chapter 1400

Anson looked at her and asked, "Why are you here?"

Edith glanced at him arrogantly, "Why can't I be here?"

"What are you doing in front of a man's house in the middle of the night? Go back quickly. It's late." Anson drove her out with a straight face.

"Humph! This is not your house. You're not qualified to drive me out." It seemed that Edith was determined not to leave.

Anson was speechless. Why was Edith so shameless and stubborn?

"This is not my house, but it is not proper for you to stay with two men at night. Hurry up and go back. I will not leave tonight, and I will stay here to take care of Lucian." Anson felt aggrieved. The next day, he must warn Lucian not to drink again.

"No, I'll take care of Lucian. Go back and accompany your wife." Lucian was drunk, and it was a great chance for her, wasn't it?

The fastest way to be with him was to sleep with him.

Anson felt so wronged. He wanted to go back and accompany Abigail indeed. Abigail was pregnant, and he was worried about her.

He looked at Edith's malicious eyes and said with a fake smile, "No, Miss Olsen. You're an unmarried young lady. If you spend a night here, others will gossip about you. Lucian can't take the responsibility. You'd better go home and don't let your parents worry about you."

Edith was speechless. What did he mean? Did he think that she would do something to Lucian?

Although she really wanted to do something to Lucian, it depended on Lucian's attitude.

"So what? Anyway, I like Lucian. Even if I sleep with him, I will not blame anyone."

Hearing this, Anson couldn't help but shudder.

Victor was right.

Couldn't Edith be more reserved?

"Miss Olsen, I allow you to be whimsical, but why do you think you're good enough for Lucian? He is picky about women."

"What?" Edith glared at Anson with annoyance, "Anson, do you mean that I don't deserve to be with Lucian?"

Anson retorted upon her without thinking, "Miss Olsen, let me tell you the truth. Lucian really doesn't like such a girl like you, so you'd better give up."

Saying this, Anson held Lucian who was somewhat sleepy and walked into the house.

"I won't give up. As long as he hasn't got married, I have a chance. Therefore, you can rest assured and go back to accompany your wife. I will stay with him here." Edith did not give up. She had been waiting for a few days here, and she just wanted to get close to Lucian when he was drunk.

Anyway, she had to face this sooner or later.

Anson knew that she was difficult to deal with, but he did not expect her to be so annoying.

He persuaded her earnestly, "Miss Olsen, you're still young. Don't waste your time here, okay?"

"Humph! Youth is meant to be squandered. I want to waste my time, and it is none of your business. I can do everything in order to be with him. You said that he doesn't like me. When he wakes up, I'll ask him why he doesn't like me. Then I'll overcome my shortcomings."

Anson helped Lucian stand at the door and asked with a smile, "What if he doesn't like you because you're obsessed with him? How are you going to change it?"

Edith was stunned. His words made her speechless.

But she would never leave.

In this way, Anson and Edith sat on the sofa in the living room, staring at Lucian all night.

Anson had been texting Abigail and complaining how annoying and hateful Edith was.

However, Abigail asked him to protect Lucian, and he couldn't let anything bad happen to Amelia's future husband.

Seeing this, he could only stay there with Lucian.

But he did not expect Edith to be so persistent. He watched Lucian for a whole night and did not sleep, for fear that Edith would do something to Lucian.

The sun was shining, and the morning air was fresh.

Lucian woke up slowly, and he was startled when he saw Anson's haggard face.

Anson looked at him and said with a weird smile, "Lucian, did you sleep well?" Lucian sensed that his light tone was strange.

"Why do you smile so creepily? What's more, why are you in my house?" Lucian glanced at himself and knew that he was drunk last night. There was a smell of alcohol on his shirt, so he lowered his

head and took off his shirt.

"Wait! Look over there." Anson pointed at his opposite side with a wicked smile.

Lucian looked over with his eyes darkened, only to see Edith glaring at him angrily.

He stopped unbuttoning the shirt.

Her face turned cold in an instant as he questioned Anson furiously, "Why is this woman in my house?"

Anson really felt that it was difficult to be a kind person.

He shrugged his shoulders and said helplessly, "Since she insists on staying here, what could I do? I was afraid that this battle-axe would do something to you and stayed with you all night. Even Abby has never worried me so much. Why do you cause me a lot of grief? From today on, if you really want Amelia to come back to you, you are not allowed to drink anymore. If you sleep with this battle-axe, I'm afraid that you can never be with Amelia again."

Lucian frowned.

"Anson, you b*stard! You bully me!" Edith threw the pillow on the sofa to him.

Anson raised his hand and caught the pillow quickly.

"What are you doing?" He glared at Edith.

With tears, Edith opened her eyes wide and glared at Anson with anger and grievances, "You actually said that I was a battle-axe."

Anson went berserk, "I didn't name you. Why do you admit yourself to be the one criticized?"

"I..." Edith felt that she was too impulsive, but Anson was obviously talking about her just now.

Although he didn't name her, he referred to her.

Edith felt so wronged. She blinked her eyes and burst into tears, sobbing in a low voice.

Anson's face suddenly darkened. Edith did not seem like such a weak woman. She was very arrogant and fierce just now, wasn't she?

Lucian's face was irritated as he stood up and roared madly, "Both of you, get the hell out of here!"

Anson stood up all of a sudden and yelled at Lucian, "Who cares? Do you think that I want to stay here? If it weren't for your safety, do you think I am willing to stay with you for a whole night?"

Anson turned around angrily and left.

After taking a few steps, he looked back at Edith who was still crying. It was not gentlemanly for him to leave like this.

"Miss Olsen, what I said now is a little harsh. I apologize to you. I'm sorry!" After saying this, he didn't care whether Edith had heard him or not, turned and went home, .

He had to go home to cook breakfast for Abigail.

The more Anson thought about it, the more anxious he became. In the end, he trotted home.