

## Gluey Love 1911

### Chapter 1911

Victor walked out of the door, thought for a moment and returned. Lucian had just opened the door. Seeing this, he took a step back and asked in confusion, "Why do you come back?"

Victor looked at him, "The day after tomorrow is weekend."

Lucian remembered it.

"Ask them."

Victor went into the room again, "The day after tomorrow is weekend. Do you want to talk about the wedding?"

Anson and Adonis glanced at each other. Anson said, "Why do you mention this so suddenly? Abby and I haven't become reconciled."

Victor was stunned. Did he annoy Abby again last night?

Anson said dejectedly, "It's all because of you. Abby told me that you cheated on Eden, but I didn't believe her, so we quarreled. Couldn't you just check the group chat when you have nothing to do? We talked about this for a long time yesterday. Why couldn't you reply to us?"

Victor felt helpless. How could he have time to chat with them yesterday?

"Eden explained to Abigail, didn't she? Abigail really thinks too much."

"No, you can't blame Abby. Bryanna is too hateful." Anson was very angry, "But I don't understand why you let her go. Is it really because you've known each other for many years? I'm not familiar with her."

Adonis sneered, "Abigail is not here. Do you have to disassociate yourself from Bryanna?"

Anson didn't speak. It was hard to guess what a woman was thinking about!

He looked at Adonis, "You're the closest to her. Do you think Candace would be angered by you and return to her homeland if Bryanna tried to seduce you like that?"

"Bryanna doesn't like me. She likes Victor. How could she seduce me? Besides, it's impossible for her to like me. Every woman approaches me because of Victor."

"Oh!" Anson looked at him in surprise, "Adonis, you've become smarter!"

Adonis was speechless. Did he use to be stupid?

Victor narrowed his eyes and looked at him, "Yesterday, you said that your mother knew a lot of successful men, and you wanted to introduce Eden to them, right?"

Adonis was stunned, "You didn't see the chat history, did you?"

Victor looked at him coldly and didn't speak.

Adonis was a little scared, and he immediately explained, "Hey, that's because I thought you had a love affair. If you really cheated on Eden, why couldn't she marry a better man?"

Victor said, "Nonsense! Forget it. I can't make it clear to you. But I have to remind you that if Bryanna comes to you, you have to put on a show and tell me whatever she tells you."

Adonis was shocked. He asked curiously, "Why will she come to me?"

Lucian laughed and said, "Because you are gullible!"

"Shut up! I'm not gullible at all!" Adonis asked diffidently.

However, thinking that many women used his kindness to get close to Victor back then, he really felt that he was silly.

However, Lucian spoke without caring about his feelings.

"Forget it. Let's not talk about this matter. I will be on guard against Bryanna. Since you let her go, you must have your own reasons. As for the wedding, I've chosen a lucky day this month, but Candace doesn't agree. I'm quite sad. I'll choose another day with you. Let's see if we can hold a wedding before the end of this year."

Victor looked at Anson, "What about you?"

Anson said, "Of course I'll go with you. Abby really wants to hold a wedding together with Eden. I'll tell her that there's no suitable time and change her mind."

Victor nodded in agreement, "It's a deal. Let's go home."

Victor turned around and left, calling Eden while walking.

"Sorry! The subscriber you dialed is power off."

Victor was stunned. Why did Eden turn off her phone?

He hurried back to the car and drove home.

Twenty minutes later, he returned home, but the house was cheerless.

Victor didn't find her on the first floor, so he rushed to the room on the second floor. Opening the door while panting, he saw the neatly folded quilt, but Eden was nowhere to be seen.

Victor dialed her number again, but her phone was still turned off.

"Where is she? Is she angry with me again?" Victor turned around helplessly and went downstairs. He called Aro, but no one answered.

Alright, it seemed that Eden had reminded Aro in advance.

Since Eden was energetic enough to go out, it meant that he had not tried his best last night.

Victor laughed evilly and stood at the stairs. However, his body froze a little. They had a torrid night. Did she get angry because he made her exhausted?

Victor looked at the time. It was past five o'clock, and she should be back soon.

He sent a message to Eden, "Honey, we'll have dinner at half past six. I'll make your favorite pickled fish and spicy shrimps for you."

After that, he went to the kitchen to prepare the food ingredients.

While walking, he sent a message to Dean.

"Keep an eye on Bryanna. She will meet Barrett."

"Mr. Alwynn, I've sent someone to monitor her."

"Mr. Alwynn, there is another thing. The Parma family has contacted Aurora. Brian has known this. Now he is on the way to see Aurora."

Victor frowned slightly. The Parma family finally took actions. They might have reached an agreement with Barrett.

"Brian knows what to do. Tell him to rest for a few days. You'll have to work hard these days, and I'll double your bonus."

"Don't worry. I'll keep an eye on Bryanna all day long."

Victor smiled faintly and went directly to the kitchen.

In the quiet courtyard, some leaves of the parasol trees fell in the corner, and the orchid tinged the air with their fragrance.

For Barrett who was keen on enjoying life, he liked such a secluded and elegant courtyard.

There was a tea table made of maroon root in the yard, which was very artistic.

He sat there and made tea. Dahlia leaned against his arms and fed him tea occasionally.

"Chairman, the butler came here just now. What has happened?" She really wanted to know what kind of woman Barrett had used to seduce Victor.

Barrett sneered and narrowed his old scheming eyes maliciously, "Although she came back alive, she failed. I thought that she could win Victor's heart. After trying several times, I finally understand that Victor is not lecherous at all. This method doesn't work. I have to think of another way."

Dahlia suddenly straightened up and looked at him with a gloomy face, "I told you that Victor only loves Eden. Eden likes design, so he wants to help her realize her dream wholeheartedly. Eden's dream is his dream. In Victor's eyes, no matter how beautiful other women are, they can't be compared with Eden."

## Chapter 1912

Barrett smiled and pinched her soft waist. Then he kissed her face before saying, "You're right. I just don't want to give up. When I was abroad, it was the easiest to lure my business partners with women. Every man is lascivious, right? But I have lost to Victor several times. Now I finally realize that there is such a loyal man in this world."

Dahlia's eyes darkened. Victor was such a man, so she couldn't let go of her love for him and lost everything.

She was forced to go abroad, and at this time, she was forced to be with an old man.

Dahlia asked, "So what are you going to do? Is there anything I can help you with?"

Barrett lowered his head and looked at her with meaningful eyes. Her words were inexplicably familiar.

Dahlia could do anything for money. The only thing he was sure was that their fate was closely linked, and Dahlia would not betray him.

Barrett stroked her red lips gently. His fingers were stained with her lipstick, and the atmosphere was extremely ambiguous.

Dahlia opened her mouth lightly and took a bite of Barrett's finger. There was a cigarette smell on his finger.

Barrett shuddered slightly. His pupils trembled, and his eyes became intense. A memory stirred in him, and this scene was so familiar.

He had experienced this feeling when he was young. That woman shared his joy and sorrow, and she was the only woman who loved him sincerely.

Unfortunately, he would never see her charming appearance again.

That day, he forced Dahlia to have sex with him, because Dahlia looked like her. They were both beautiful while bedtime.

However, Dahlia didn't love him. But he missed her so much, and he didn't mind it.

"You really look like her." Barrett said in a low voice. He seemed to be whispering and telling Dahlia that she was just a substitute.

Dahlia was stunned. She did not understand the meaning of his words.

"Like who?" Dahlia suddenly spoke.

Barrett was dumbfounded. He seemed to be distracted just now, "Nothing. Go take a bath. After that, I'll bring you out to eat delicious food." Barrett's voice was very gentle.

Dahlia was taken aback. He had never been so tender before, but she went to the bathroom obediently and waited for him.

It was past five o'clock in the afternoon, but Jasper hadn't woken up. Lyric had been staring at Jasper, and she fell asleep as well.

Eden ordered dinner from River City Restaurant for them and waited at the door.

She had seen the message sent by Victor, but she didn't want to go back.

She was very angry. Why should she be punished?

She begged him last night, but he was unmoved!

Her eyes were brimming with tears, and she was very tired, but he didn't stop. She wouldn't go back!

Eden looked down at her phone. Victor sent her another message, "Honey, when will you come back? I'm going to cook."

"Honey, when I was cutting the fish, my hand was scratched by knife, because I was thinking about you." A sticker drawn by Eden was attached.

Eden was speechless. Couldn't he be careful?

He deserved it!

How could he beg for forgiveness by showing off his misery? When did he learn this? It was childish!

"Honey, I bled a lot."

He sent her the photo of his bloody finger.

Eden suspected that he got injured deliberately in order to let her go back.

She looked at the picture unhappily and remained unmoved.

When she put the phone back and looked up, she saw a woman who dressed up fashionably. At this time, the woman was standing at the door of the ward and looking inside.

Eden looked at her and asked, "May I ask who you're looking for?"

Ansley glanced at Eden and said in an arrogant tone, "It's none of your business."

Eden stood up and said, "My friends are resting inside. Please don't disturb them."

"Friend? Is Lyric your friend?" Ansley looked Eden up and down. Eden's clothes were not expensive, and only her bag looked pretty nice. She knew that Lyric's friends were all poor.

Eden nodded without any expression on her face. She disdained to argue with such an impolite and impudent person.

"Lyric just sprained her ankle, didn't she? I heard that she asked the president of her company to accompany her. Doesn't she feel ashamed to stay with a man in the same room? Mr. Joye is busy. How could she be worth of his care?"

Ansley lowered her voice, for fear that Jasper would hear her. She did not want Jasper to think that she was overweening and domineering.

Eden said coldly, "Whether she is worth of his care or not, it's none of your business!"

"Hey, who do you think you are? Lyric is just a poor woman. What right does she have to get Mr. Joye's special attention?"

Eden was angry. Just as she was about to talk back, she saw the manager of River City Restaurant coming over with a dining trolley.

He looked at Eden with a smile, "Mrs. Alwynn, dinner is here."



Eden nodded slightly and said, "Lyric will live here for about a week. I'll have to trouble you to send different dishes from River City Restaurant to her every day. Cook whatever she wants to eat for her."

"I see, Mrs. Alwynn. After I go back, I'll arrange a few chefs for Miss Lamb specially. We're on her call."

"Thank you. Go back first. Come and get the dinning trolley in the afternoon. It will be more convenient." Eden said.

"Okay. See you, Mrs. Alwynn!" The manager left with a smile. Working overtime to send meals meant that he would get double bonus. How could he not be happy?

The manager's words came as a complete shock for Ansley.

It would cost at least ten thousand dollars to eat a meal in River City Restaurant. She could only eat there by saving money for half a year.

But Lyric would eat the food everyday. How could it be?

Lyric didn't deserve it, did she?

Eden didn't bother to argue with Ansley. She pushed the dining trolley into the ward.

"Alas, I..." Looking at Eden's back, Ansley was slightly startled. Who exactly was this woman?

She followed Eden shamelessly. This was her first time to enter a VIP ward. The facilities inside were complete. It didn't look like a ward at all, but like a five-star hotel.

Ansley was so jealous that she wished that she could sleep on the high-end hospital bed as well.

The sound of the door opening woke up Jasper.

Seeing Eden, he sat up slowly, rubbed the corner of his eyes and yawned. He was drowsy, but he looked at Eden with bright eyes, "Eden, you're here."

"Jasper, are you very tired recently? You've slept for hours." Eden smiled and said.

"What? Eden, have you been here for a long time?" Jasper stood up from the chair, feeling much more energetic.

"I've been here for two hours, and I was waiting for you two to wake up." Eden glanced at Lyric who was still sleeping soundly, and she kept talking in a low voice.

"It's time for dinner. I asked the manager of River City Restaurant to bring food here. He'll send meals for Lyric everyday."

"Yo!" Jasper glanced at Lyric's sleeping face. She was quite energetic in the morning, but she was deep in sleep at this time.

"She will be very delighted. She even asked me to treat her before we had a buffet that night!"

## Chapter 1913

Eden looked at him, "Take her to River City Restaurant when her legs recover and buy her whatever she wants to eat. It's free."

"Ha-ha..." Jasper couldn't help but laugh. Everyone wanted such good benefits.

"Eden, then we won't stand on ceremony. You've asked the chef to cook for me for many times. Anyway, I won't refuse your kindness."

Eden pushed the dining trolley and put the food on the table, "I was just afraid that you would stand on ceremony."

"It smells so good." Lyric smelled the fragrance and whispered in her dream.

Jasper was stunned. Could she even smell the food while sleeping?

"My chicken leg, don't go." Lyric held the pillow tightly and didn't let go of it. However, her legs were in plaster. She felt so painful as soon as she moved, and she woke up in pain.

"Don't go. I want to eat you." Lyric suddenly opened her bright eyes, only to see Jasper's smiling eyes.

"Ah..." She was in a daze just now, but she was completely awake at this time.

"Mr. Joye, why do you look at me like this? I'm like a little white rabbit, while you're like a grey wolf. I feel like you'll eat me up." Lyric said these to ease the embarrassment, but she became more awkward.

Even she herself thought her words were ambiguous, and she blushed instantly.

Jasper was not embarrassed. She always joked with him, so he would not think too much.

"Lyric, get up and eat since you're awake." Eden looked at her with amusement.

"Hey! Eden, you are here!" Lyric said happily. She supported herself with both hands and wanted to sit up. Her embarrassment had disappeared completely.

Jasper grabbed her arms and helped her up easily. He even put a pillow behind her back so that she would sit more comfortably.

Raising her head, Lyric saw Ansley at the door, and her face darkened, "Why are you here?"

"Ha-ha..." Ansley laughed dryly, "Lyric, you are hospitalized, so I came to see you."

"Since you've seen me, you can get out." Lyric never treated Ansley nicely, and her tone was very mad.

For example, Jadiel had chased after her for more than half a year, but he suddenly gave up. It turned out that he was with Ansley.

Ansley even came here so shamelessly. She must have known Jasper's identity, and she wanted to take him away from her as well.

However, those who could be seduced by Ansley were all scums. She disdained to be with them.

"Lyric, how can you speak so harshly? No matter what, we are sisters. You're sick, so I should come and visit you, shouldn't I?" Unlike Lyric who spoke rudely, Ansley said in a gentle tone, and she even glanced at Jasper from time to time.

Lyric was even more certain what she wanted to do.

"Get out! I don't want to see you!" Lyric suddenly became excited.

Jasper could not have anything to do with Ansley. In her heart, Jasper was upright and graceful, and he was different from other men. He couldn't be with a woman like Ansley.

Lyric's mood changed drastically, so Jasper's eyes turned indifferent as he looked at Ansley, "Didn't you hear that? She wants you to get out!"

"I... just want to see her. How... could she be so unreasonable?" Ansley looked at Jasper with an aggrieved face. She puckered her mouth and tried to make herself look cute, but her expression didn't match her thick makeup at all.

Eden couldn't help but say, "You're quite good at pretending. Do you think we're as silly as you? Do you forget what you said outside? Go out. Lyric is a patient. She can't get excited."

"Humph! Lyric, how can you bully me like this? You're too ungrateful!" Ansley could always get the men who liked Lyric at ease.

She was so annoyed because she didn't succeed that day.

She looked at Jasper and said, "Mr. Joye, I heard from Jadiel that he likes Lyric very much, and he has been chasing after her for more than half a year. If he knows that you take care of Lyric so carefully, he will definitely be very sad." Her words had a double meaning.

She meant that Jadiel liked Lyric, and Jasper was ruining their relationship. At the same time, she mocked that Lyric was shameless, because she wanted Jasper to take care of her.

"Mr. Joye, Lyric once had many boyfriends." Ansley looked at Jasper with some expectation and affection.

Jasper did not even glance at her. Instead, he looked at Lyric, "Is Jadiel your boyfriend?"

Lyric immediately shook her head and looked at Jasper with honest eyes, "No, he was just chasing after me, but I didn't promise him. Besides, he hasn't called me for half a month. He is with Ansley now. Ansley has a habit. She will seduce every man who likes me. Now you're her target. You'd better be careful."

"Lyric, you..."

"What? Do you want me to gather those men together and let them see you in your true colours?" Lyric looked at Lyric aggressively.

She was not afraid of Ansley since she was a child. Anyway, they were not real sisters.

"Humph! Lyric, just wait and see!" Saying this, Ansley turned around and left angrily.

"Humph!" Lyric snorted as well. She glanced at Jasper with embarrassment in eyes and bit her lower lip lightly.

She made fool of herself again. What had happened that night was disgraceful enough, and she didn't expect that Ansley would come to her again.

Eden looked at Lyric's expression and smiled faintly, "Alright, hurry up and have dinner. I have to go back."

Eden did not know what to say at this time. After all, every family had their own problems.

"Eden, I'm sorry for what happened just now. She is my half-sister, and we've been at odds with each other since we were young. Every time we meet, we argue fiercely." Lyric's voice became smaller and smaller. She hated Ansley and her daughter. If it weren't for them, she wouldn't have left her father when she was a child.

In order to give her a good life, her mother left her and developed her career abroad. She was really lonely.

"It doesn't matter. Don't argue with her when you see her again. She just wants to make you angry. You don't have to be unhappy because of such a person."

Eden pointed to the delicious food on the table, "This is a famous dinner made in River City Restaurant. There's not much food in every plate, but there're many kinds of food. Come and eat." Eden persuaded her with the delicious food. When girls were angry, food was often the most attractive.

"Wow! Really?" Lyric's eyes lit up as she looked at the exquisite food boxes on the table.

She had long heard about the food in River City Restaurant, and she wanted to have a taste all the time.

Eden smiled and looked at Jasper, "You've been busy during this period of time. Take this chance and give yourself a vacation. I'm going back."

"Okay." Jasper gave her a gentle smile.

Eden chatted with them for a while and then went back.

Lyric couldn't move her legs, so Jasper moved the table to the bedside and let her eat on bed.

Looking at the delicacies, Lyric couldn't wait to shovel food into her mouth.

However, Jasper was here, and she had to be reserved.

Seeing that she pretended to be reserved, Jasper was amused, "Why don't you eat? You even dreamed of eating a chicken leg just now."

"Well..." Lyric looked embarrassed. She would talk in her dream sometimes. Did she do that just now?

She could not do anything wrong. Once she did something against her conscience, she would definitely talk about it in her dream.

Her face blushed instantly, and she asked curiously, "How do you know that?" Her voice was low and shy.

Jasper handed her a hamburger and looked at her with a gentle smile, "Because you talked in your dream."

Lyric was more embarrassed. How could this happen so suddenly? But she had porridge in the morning, so she got hungry very soon and had a dream.

"I... was just talking nonsense. Don't take it to heart." Lyric lowered her head and ate the hamburger.

It was so delicious!.

"Wow! It's yummy. Mr. Joye, hurry up and eat. We should enjoy our life. No one can refuse such tasty food."

Lyric set herself free and munched on the hamburger. Her eyes were full of smiles, and she didn't stop eating.

Sure enough, the food made in River City Restaurant was so delicious.

Thanks to Eden, she finally fulfilled her wish.

Seeing that she was eating with joy, Jasper only smiled and didn't say anything.

Lyric was like Eden and Abigail. When Eden stayed with Abigail, they ate, went shopping and chatted with each other.

In Abigail's words, every flower only bloomed once, and everyone only lived once. While they were still young, they should enjoy their lives.

"Ahem..." Lyric ate the chicken pieces so hurriedly that she choked. Even tears came out of her eyes.

Jasper handed the water to her and smiled playfully, "Eat slowly. It's all yours."

Lyric didn't dare to look at him. She took the water and took a quick sip. What a shame! How could she get choked by her favorite spicy food?

She looked at Jasper with watery eyes.

Jasper had taken off his suit, and he only wore a white shirt. His sleeves were rolled up, and she could see his strong arms. He held the chopsticks with his slender and fair fingers, eating gracefully.

But she was gobbling the food. They were completely different.

But could he enjoy his food in this way? He looked elegant and pleasing to the eye indeed, but he subdued her appetite.

Feeling her gaze, Jasper squinted at her and asked with a smile, "Why are you looking at me? You like the food very much, don't you?"

"Oh, yeah." Lyric picked up another chicken piece and put it in her mouth, learning from Jasper and chewing it slowly.

After swallowing it, she felt that she was making things difficult for herself.

Therefore, she ate casually again.



People would feel tired if they couldn't live as they wished.

Lyric shook her head. She really couldn't understand why Jasper had to eat so elegantly.

Although Jasper was eating, he paid attention to her every move. The expressions on her face kept changing. She seemed to have thought of something and shook her head, as if she could not stand it anymore. He asked leisurely, "Why do you shake your head?"

"Well..." Lyric was stunned. She did not expect him to notice her.

"No, I just feel that the way you eat is very pleasing to the eye, but I can't do it." Lyric said honestly.

A smile touched the corners of Jasper's mouth. There seemed to be a meaningful smile in his starry and bright eyes.

"You look pleasing to the eye, too." Although she was not reserved, she was not affected.

There was a sincere smile on her face, and he knew that she was truly delighted.

It was because of her kindness that he was willing to pay special attention to her.

"I..." Lyric pointed to herself. Jasper's words came as a complete shock for her. Opening her red lips slightly, she looked very cute.

She knew what kind of person she was very clearly, and she couldn't be pleasing to the eye when she ate.

Brave people never talked against their conscience.

Was Jasper trying to make her happy?

"Mr. Joye, will you stay here with me tonight?" Lyric thought for a while and changed the topic, but she asked cautiously.

"Yes, I don't have many things to deal with in the company these days. Eden asked me to take care of you." Jasper did not look at Lyric when he said this, and his tone was normal.

"Oh!" Lyric smiled unconsciously.

During the meal, Lyric ate with great satisfaction.

After dinner, Jasper helped her to walk in the ward. Lyric was a chatterbox and Jasper was often amused by her.

She told jokes occasionally, and they couldn't help laughing out loud.

They got along very well and had a good time.

"Rat-a-tat..." Suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

Lyric said, "Does Eden come back again?"

Jasper helped her sit down, "I'm going to open the door."

"Oh!" Lyric sat down to drink water.

Jasper opened the door. He knew that it was not Eden, but his eyes darkened when he saw Jadiel, "Mr. Bryant, why are you here?"

Jadiel held flowers in his hands. His expression was somewhat stiff when he saw Jasper.

"Mr. Joye, nice to see you. I heard that Lyric's legs were injured, so I came to see her."

"Come in." Jasper turned around and walked inside.

"Lyric, do you feel better?" Jadiel placed a large bouquet of roses on a table not far away.

Seeing Jadiel, Lyric frowned and asked coldly, "Why do you come here? You went the wrong way, didn't you?"

Jadiel was stunned. He looked at her and smiled, "Lyric, are you angry? I've been busy recently, and Mr. Joye knows it. But when did you start working in Joye Group? Why didn't you tell me?"

If he had known that she was working in Joye Group, he would have won her heart.

"Why should I tell you? Leave with your roses. If Ansley knows it, I'm afraid that she'll give you a lesson." Ansley would not allow her boyfriend to come to see her.

Jadiel suddenly remembered Ansley, and he was a bit mad, "Lyric, I have nothing to do with her. She always asks me out. I like you, and you know this very well."

As soon as he said this, Lyric went berserk, "I don't know, but I'm sure that I don't like you. Please go!"

"Lyric... "

"Alright, Mr. Bryant, go back first. I will take care of her here." Since Lyric didn't like Jadiel, Jasper didn't have to speak for him. If she liked Jadiel, he would naturally leave.

"I see, Mr. Joye." Jadiel glanced at Lyric with unwillingness.

In fact, he knew the reason why Ansley approached him.

After going back that night, he thought about it carefully and found something wrong. He had always been careful while driving, but he had such an accident in the parking lot.

Obviously, Ansley suddenly came out of the darkness.

## Chapter 1915

He thought about it and explained, "Lyric, I'm sorry. I didn't know that she was your sister. Perhaps I didn't meet her coincidentally. Not long ago, after I met you, I went to the parking lot. I drove

very slowly, but I hit a woman. This woman is Ansley. She didn't tell me that she was your sister. I didn't know your relationship until I met you in the restaurant that night."

Hearing this, Lyric frowned and wondered if he was right.

In fact, Jadiel was a nice man.

She met him on the way she went to work as a tutor. He happened to live opposite to the house where she worked.

They often met each other in the corridor. When they met for the third time, he couldn't help talking to her.

When she saw Jadiel for the first time, she felt that he was quiet and elegant.

They had known each other for more than half a year. He was indeed a gentleman. When he invited her to meals, he was very considerate.

He was the first one who recognized her in her lonely life, and he let her know that at least she had a friend who could eat and go shopping with her.

However, she soon realized that Jadiel wanted to pursue her, and he didn't just want to be her friend, but she was well disposed towards him, and she was happy because she was liked by someone.

However, she didn't live with such joy for long, because Jadiel suddenly became estranged from her.

Moreover, she was busy applying for the position in Joye Group at that time. She had prepared for it for a long time.

She didn't expect that she would be chosen, and she still couldn't believe it during this period of time.

Her mother was a designer. In order to have a better development, she had been living aboard.

In fact, the reason why she learned design was that she wanted to live with her mother.

However, she was used to living here, and she didn't want to go abroad. She just wanted to find a stable job so that she could settle down first and her mother wouldn't worry about her.

"You can check the surveillance video." Said Lyric.

She couldn't feel any sympathy for Ansley.

"Alright!" Seeing that her tone had softened a little, Jadiel smiled.

"Lyric, have a good rest!"

Then he looked at Jasper, "Mr. Joye, why don't you hire a nurse maid for Lyric?" After all, it was improper for them to stay in a room alone. At most, Jasper was just Lyric's friend.

He knew Jasper very well. Many girls in the company liked him, but he was interested in none of them.

There were very few kind and innocent girls in the world, but Lyric was one of them. Anyone with discerning eyes knew that she was a good girl.

This was why he chased after Lyric.

Jasper did not reply to his words. Instead, he looked at Lyric.

"It depends on you."

Lyric shook her head and said, "I don't think it's necessary. I will be discharged in two days. At that time, I will go home to rest. There is no need to hire a nurse maid. Mr. Joye, I will have to trouble you to look after me tonight."

Lyric smiled, not knowing how much Jadiel was shocked by her words.

Was she asking Jasper to take care of her?

Did she know what this meant?

With his understanding of Lyric, she wouldn't think too much, and she would only regard Jasper as the only friend she could rely on.

He didn't believe that she liked Jasper. After all, Lyric was very dull in love. He had chased her for half a year, but she had no reaction towards his love.

"Lyric, Mr. Joye..."

"Alright, go back first." Jasper asked him to leave impatiently, and his expression turned cold.

Jadiel took a meaningful look at Lyric before turning to leave the ward.

Lyric didn't care about Jadiel at all. After Jadiel left, she drank another cup of hot water. She ate too much for dinner, so she still wanted to walk for a while.

"Mr. Joye, let's go for a walk in the corridor. I'm still full." Lyric looked at him pitifully.

Jasper took a deep look at her and nodded slightly. Then they walked out.

After returning home, Eden saw Victor cook in the kitchen. His tall and straight back was very charming.

Hearing the sound of opening the door, Victor turned around quickly. Seeing Eden, he came out with the dishes.

"Honey, you're back." Victor said sweetly. He didn't want to anger her again and smiled pleasantly.

Eden nodded and sat on the sofa tiredly. The bright light shone on her face, making her skin look fairer, "Lyric got hurt because she wanted to save you. I have to see her no matter how tired I am.

Now Jasper is taking care of her, and I want to look after her tomorrow so that Jasper can have a rest."

Victor put the dishes on the table and said, "I asked Dean to go through the hospitalization formalities for her. In the future, she will go to our hospital for a check. Dean will tell her. As for taking care of her, I don't think it's necessary."

"Has Jasper ever taken the initiative to take care of a woman except for you and Abigail? That girl is quite special. Maybe they'll fall in love with each other."

Eden did not think so much. She only felt that they got along well with each other.

But she felt that his words made sense, "You're right."

Victor walked to her leisurely, held her hand and let her stand up, "Let's have dinner first. It's late. You must be hungry."

Eden looked down at his slender fingers. His nails were good-looking, but there was a Band-Aid on his left middle finger.

Eden lifted his hand and had a look, "How is your hand now?"

Hearing her concerned voice, Victor turned back and looked at her with a warm smile, "It's okay. I just scratched it. I sucked it and had a Band-Aid. It's all right now. Sit down quickly, and I'll bring out all the dishes in the kitchen. You like potato salad, don't you? I made some for you. It tastes good."

Eden pushed him to sit down, "Alright, sit down and I'll get the dishes."

The nerves of the fingers were linked with the heart. Although his finger was just scratched, he would have a tingling pain.

Victor did not stop her. He sat on the chair and watched her go in and out of the kitchen.

A few minutes later, they sat face to face. Eden smiled with satisfaction as she looked at the dishes. His apology was quite sincere.

Victor observed her expression, and she was quite glad.

He scooped some salad for her, "Honey, have a taste. I feel that my cooking skills have improved a lot."

Eden ate it slowly and praised him blandly, "Not bad."

"By the way, where is Bryanna? What did you do to her?"

"I let her go." Victor looked at her cautiously.

"Mm!" Eden lowered her head and ate, "You treat her differently indeed."

Victor said, "Honey, you misunderstand me. If I didn't let her go, there might be another Bryanna." He had his own plan, but he didn't want her to worry.

## Chapter 1916

"You're right. Bryanna is troublesome enough to deal with. If there is another such a woman, perhaps you can't hide it anymore."

Victor was stunned. Why did he feel that her words were so strange?

"Honey, what are you talking about? Are you suspecting me? Or don't you believe me?" Victor put down his chopsticks, feeling so wronged.

These days, he had been on tenterhooks. Whenever he saw her, he wanted to spoil her. But when he saw her indifferent eyes, he became timid.

Eden lowered her head and continued to eat. After a while, she said, "You should do something to make me trust you. Although these things are unavoidable in marriage, I am a woman. How can I not think too much? Do you think I'm very kindhearted?"



"But I really have nothing to do with her." Victor had complicated feelings in heart.

"If so, that's better, right? Why are you so anxious? I didn't say that you had anything to do with her." Eden remained bland.

Victor did not speak, and the atmosphere suddenly became a little depressing.

Eden knew that it was very hard to please him when he was angry. If she said that she didn't believe him, he would immediately get up and rush out of the door.

Running away from home was definitely something he could do. At least he would do unto her what she did to him.

Eden ate a chicken leg and glanced at him again. She pointed to the chopsticks he had put down and said, "Eat first. I'm very tired. I don't know what you want to do, but I can tell you that Bryanna

will definitely hurt me again since you've let her go."

"Well, let me tell you. If I meet her outside and she dares to say something to make me sad, I'll grab her hair and beat her on the spot."

Eden was telling the truth. Sometimes, actions were quicker than words.

"Honey, don't worry. She won't dare to provoke you." Victor said in a deep voice.

Eden smiled but did not say anything. Sometimes, men were too naive. They looked down on women's desire to take revenge.

"That's the best. I don't want anyone to point at me and say that I'm a shrew. I can bear the embarrassment, but I don't care whether I'll disgrace you or not." Over the years, she had met many women who wanted to seduce Victor, but she never beat them.

Her aloof attitude made Victor feel sorry for her, "Honey, it's okay. If you want to beat her, tell me. I'll give her a lesson on your behalf. My heart will ache if your hand hurts."

"Ha-ha..." Eden smiled indifferently, "You are afraid that I will hurt your old lover, right? If I let you beat her, I won't even know if you'll let her go."

Victor was stunned. Well, he'd better shut up.

No matter what he said, it was wrong. He was too upset!

After dinner, Eden took a bath in the bathroom.

Victor dealt with official business in the study.

After reading several emails, he received a video call.

It was Henrick. Looking at his handsome face, Victor smiled. He knew that Henrick must want to annoy him by calling him at this time.

Victor answered the phone and leaned on the chair lazily.

"Why do you call dad now?"

Henrick lay on the bed casually with his legs crossed, "Mr. Alwynn, I heard that you had a love affair."

Victor was shocked. Who did Henrick learn from? He looked as arrogant and casual as Zaiden. Sure enough, this was because Henrick lived with Zaiden everyday.

"Who did you hear that from? Who do I have a love affair with? Tell me about it." Why did they all mention this matter?

"If I were by your side, I would fight with you, let alone talk to you about it. You made my mom cry again, didn't you?" There was no emotion in Henrick's bright eyes.

Victor wanted to swear.

"Brat, I'm your father!" Victor was furious, "If you were beside me, I would definitely beat you."

"Hey, you're just my father! Every man is born to be a son. Since I'm your son, I should listen to you." Henrick got up from the bed and approached the phone screen.

Victor looked at his delicate eyes and brows. Henrick looked like him when he was young.

In an instant, he was no longer angry.

"Your mother didn't cry." His tone became much gentler.

Henrick couldn't believe it, "If you're sad, will you cry in front of my mom?"

Victor was speechless. Why was it so difficult to chat with him in a friendly way?

Victor narrowed his eyes and looked at him, "Who told you this?"

"Kenny. He has excellent hacking skills now. His master is in M Country. I have met him. His hair is yellow, and he looks frivolous. I am afraid that he will lead Kenny astray. I had a fight with him yesterday. Guess what..."

Victor thought about it and looked at his big cunning eyes, saying with a smile, "Did you lose and cry alone?"

"Hey, your words are always so annoying! Do you look down on me so much?" Henrick was enraged in an instant.

"Brat, I'm your father! Who are you angry with?" Victor was irritated as well. Last time, he saw Henrick in M Country. He was thin, but he was as tall as Eden.

However, his character was getting more and more unpleasant, and he was more and more glib-tongued.

"Because he is an adult. Do you eat very little in ordinary times? Why do you become thinner?" Victor felt sorry for his sons and daughter.

When he saw them abroad last time, they had been used to living there.

Henrick asked, "Do you miss me?"

"Don't you miss me?"

"You're a man. Why should I miss you?"

Victor felt a pain in heart. What a little ingrate! He was no longer as obedient as before.

No, at that time, he just pretended to be meek. He was rebellious by nature.

Henrick suddenly sat up straight and warned him, "Mr. Alwynn, if you don't want to live alone, treat my mommy well. If you make her sad, you will live alone forever."

Victor was so angry that he almost fainted, "Brat, if someone else says these words to me, I won't take it to heart. But you are my son. How can you talk to me like this?" Victor was a little exasperated.

How could Eden give birth to them without him? Why didn't they thank him at all?

"Anyway, I'll anger you if you make my mom unhappy. Well, I'm going to study. Goodbye, dad!" Henrick hung up the phone.

His last few words made Victor feel much better.

Victor sat there in a daze. The three children grew up day by day, and they were all kind and outstanding. As their father, he really had to set a good example for them.

Victor thought about it. He couldn't let Eden down again.

He had to cheer up. As long as he slacked off, he would be immediately looked down upon by his son.

His life was so hard.

Chapter 1917

Victor sat there for a while. After dealing with all the emails, he suddenly thought of Kenny's master.

He had known this person for many years, but he didn't have a chance to meet him.

Obviously, Ricky didn't have a good impression of him.

But Kenny always acted with propriety, so he didn't have to worry too much.

Outside the window, the bright moon was shining in the sky. The moonlight was pale, making the air a little colder.

Listening to the sound outside, Victor turned off the computer and went out.

Eden had taken a comfortable bath. She was sitting on the balcony and having a video chat with the three children.

Seeing that she was wearing thin clothes, he frowned slightly. He turned around, went to the wardrobe to take a coat and put it on her.

Feeling the warmth on her shoulders, Eden looked up at him and continued to chat with the children.

Henrick smiled and said, "Dad, aren't you working? Go to work and don't disturb us."

Victor was stunned. His heart was hurt by Henrick again.

"Brat, don't you know that I feel very sad when you say so?"

"Really? Dad, will you feel sad?"

Suddenly, Victor stopped talking. He just looked at Henrick quietly with his brooding eyes.

"Dad, don't take Ricky's words seriously. He is annoying by nature."

Henrick looked at Victor's calm eyes and laughed, "If I'm not annoying, I will be Hendrick, not Henrick."

Victor was speechless.

Kenneth said, "Dad, I will send an email to you later. It is about the investigation of the market in M Country. I found that the market here is very potential. You can read it carefully me and then call me."

Victor smiled and nodded, "I see. I'll read it later."

M Country was very big, and many people wanted to seek out business opportunities in it. If there was a detailed investigation report, it would be more advantageous for them.

The cooperation with the Williams family was for the future development.

"Okay!" Kenneth nodded.

Eden smiled and said, "Go to bed, my babies. Good night!"

"Good night, mom!" The three children waved their hands.

After hanging up the phone, Eden got up and walked into the room. It was indeed cold outside.

Victor followed her in and put his hands on her shoulders. In the room, he turned to face her, smiled softly and said in a very gentle tone, "Eden, I'll talk about the wedding with Lucian tomorrow."

"Are you in such a hurry?" Eden looked at him.

"No, but I have to prepare a lot of things for the wedding. I'll be more at ease if I can choose a lucky day to hold the wedding."

Thinking that Victor had been looking forward to a wedding these years, Eden nodded subconsciously, "Okay, do it if you can feel more relieved. Just make preparations. I'll be a bride at ease."

Hearing her answer, Victor smiled happily, carried her in his arms and walked to the big bed not far away.

Eden patted his strong arm with warning eyes.

Victor smiled cheekily, "Don't worry. I won't do anything. I just want to chat with you. We'll have sex later."

When he said the last sentence, he actually felt a little nervous. But he couldn't hide his joy.

People who had never stuck to one thing would never know how glad they would be when they got it.

Hearing that he wanted to have sex again, Eden grabbed his arm unconsciously and glared at him fiercely.

Victor smiled at her and did not dare to say anything.

He picked up the remote control and searched for the TV series.

"Honey, what would you like to watch?"

Eden glanced at the TV. She was not interested in the TV series.

"The TV series are boring. Show me some fashion shows that were held in the past ten years. The competition is coming. Although I've got a lot of inspiration, the theme is spring. It's not so easy to draw the design drafts."

"Okay, it's up to you." Victor searched for the fashion shows.

He held her on bed and watched it together with her.

Eden watched it carefully. She held her phone in hand and recorded those important details.

An hour later, Eden was sleepy. She was indeed very tired that day.

Mental tiredness was the most agonizing.

Hearing her even breathing, Victor turned his head and saw Eden sleeping on his shoulder. She was sleeping with her red lips slightly open, and her face was gentle and peaceful.

Smiling faintly, Victor held her and let her lie on the bed. Then he turned off the TV and hugged her to sleep.

He had a good sleep, and he felt that he was even holding a wedding in his dream.

He was going to talk about the wedding that day, so he woke up with a smile early in the morning. His joy was beyond words.

Eden was sleeping soundly, so he got out of bed quietly. After he washed up, the first thing he did was to send a message in the group chat.

"Get up and get ready. We'll set off after having breakfast."

Lucian replied, "I'm eating."

Anson asked, "So are you going to talk about the wedding?"



Adonis said, "It seems that Anson is about to change his mind. It's such an exciting day, but he wants to rest. I don't know if Abby will divorce him when she sees this."

Anson said to him angrily, "Adonis, can't you just shut up early in the morning? Abby won't divorce me. Ayman had a fever last night, and I didn't fall asleep all night."

Victor typed, "In this case, Adonis will go pick up Anson. Since you didn't sleep well, don't drive on your own."

Lucian said, "Should the four of us drive three cars? Adonis could drive an off-road vehicle and pick up the three of us."

Adonis asked, "Do I have to pick you up and send you home one by one? Alright... Hurry up and have breakfast. I'm about to go out. I was so excited that I didn't sleep last night."

Victor said, "Huh? I'm not the only one who dreamed of holding a wedding, right?"

The other three people were speechless.

That chatted for a while before Victor went to the kitchen and cooked noodles.

He learned how to cook noodles on purpose. He didn't like to eat noodles, but Eden did. Therefore, he had to like noodles.

Twenty minutes later, two bowls of delicious noodles were cooked. Victor prepared some milk as well.

He looked at the time, Eden was about to wake up.

Just as he was about to wake her up, he saw her coming downstairs.

"Honey, I cooked your favorite noodles."

Thinking that he took care of her very considerately everyday, Eden smiled gently.

"Okay!" Eden quickened her steps.

Her gentle voice tugged at Victor's heartstrings.

Maybe in some people's eyes, they were only deep in love while dating, and passion would be dimmed after a few years. But in Victor's heart, he and Eden were passionately in love everyday.

His wanted to spoil her every day.

After eating a bowl of noodles, Victor felt warm all over.

Outside, Adonis tooted his car horn.

Victor picked up his coat and said in a hurry, "Honey, I'm leaving."

## Chapter 1918

Victor took a few steps, but he turned back and kissed Eden's forehead, "Honey, I love you."

Eden laughed silently. She was in a particularly good mood.

She washed the bowls slowly, intending to go to the hospital to see Lyric.

Victor saw the car outside the garden as soon as he went out. He was the last one who got on the car.

After opening the door and getting in the car, Victor looked at them and smiled.

"Bros, our happiness is coming!" He shouted excitedly.

The other three rolled their eyes at him with disdain.

Anson looked at him leisurely, "You live with happiness every day, don't you?"

Victor thought about what had happened in the past two days, and his face was a little gloomy, "I lived in dismay these days, but now I finally feel happy."

Victor glanced at the bright sun. The weather was so lovely, and he was in a good mood.

"Adonis, get off. I'll drive. Your legs haven't fully recovered, and you can't drive for long." Victor became a considerate good man instantly.

Adonis could not help but shiver. They were just going to visit a numerology master, weren't they?

Look at how excited Victor was!

In ordinary times, Victor was very arrogant, and he put on a straight face while staying with them. If he was not courageous, they would have become strangers.

However, Adonis listened to him obediently. He had lived in the hospital for a very long time, so he knew that importance of being healthy.

He cherished his own life very much.

After chatting for a while, Victor drove on the road, and he was extremely joyful.

Lucian could not help but smile.

Only Anson was drowsy.

However, Adonis kept talking about a relative of his who had a love affair.

When he talked about the most exciting part, his voice was deafening.

Anson was sleepy, and he was completely enraged by him.

"Adonis, you're really like your mother. Both of you keep gossiping all day long." He said sarcastically.

"Hey, I can't stand him anymore. My cousin's wife gave birth to two sons for him. The youngest son is only one and a half years old, and the eldest son is three years old. His wife is beautiful and virtuous, and she cooks very well. Moreover, she is filial to his parents."

"His parents look down on her just because her family is poor, and he has betrayed her. He has brought the mistress back home. Guess what? The woman is only five years younger than his mother."

"His mother told my mother about it. When they get old, perhaps his mother has to take care of his mistress! But my mom said that she asked for it."

Lucian chimed with him with bright eyes, "She really deserves it!"

Adonis was stunned. Since when Lucian became so gossipy?

"Hey! What is more hateful is that the mistress asked his children to call her mother, and she doesn't want them to recognize their biological mother. How could she be so vicious?" The more Adonis spoke, the more excited he became. His eyes were filled with disappointment and coldness.

Anson was no longer angry, because he also felt that the woman had gone too far.

"What about your sister-in-law? Did she leave just like that?" Anson asked with interest.

Adonis looked at him and became even angrier, "Back then, she didn't want to marry my cousin because my aunt looked down on her. But my cousin is really a jerk. Back then, he said that he would die if he couldn't marry her. But he didn't cherish her after they got married. She left without asking for anything. She's a proud and strong woman."

"Alas! Each family has its own problems." Anson was not surprised to hear that.

Victor, who was driving, was in a bad mood.

"Hey, can't you talk something nice on such a good day?"

Adonis replied, "We're just chatting casually, aren't we? Why do you have to be so serious?"

Victor said, "You should say some auspicious words! It's early in the morning."

Being scolded by him for no reason, Adonis stopped talking. What if Victor shifted the blame onto him if they failed to choose a lucky day?

The best numerology master lived in the east of the city. They had driven for more than an hour.

Victor prayed that they would arrive successfully.

Eden drove to the hospital after buying some fruit and pastries.

On the way, she called Jasper and let him go home to rest. She would take care of Lyric during the day, and he only needed to come at night.

Jasper agreed. After she arrived at the hospital, Jasper chatted with her for a while and then went back to rest.

Lyric was in high spirits after breakfast.

Eden was wearing a brown dress. The tailoring was very unique, and the details at the waist set off her good figure. Wearing bright diamond earrings, she looked mature and charming.

Lyric said with a smile, "Eden, are your clothes designed by yourself? The dress you wear is very stylish and fashionable."

Eden smiled and nodded. She knew that Lyric liked her design very much. She picked up a red paper bag and said with a smile, "These are the clothes designed by me. There are four dresses and a set of outfits. They are all made of famous and high-end fabrics, and they're comfortable to wear. I think they're suitable for you."

"Oh!" Lyric was so excited and looked at her in surprise.

"Eden, thank you! I want to buy the clothes designed by you, but I don't have much money. Oh! You actually give me four sets of dresses. I can't believe it!" Lyric wished that she would rush to Eden and kiss her a few times.

However, her legs were painful, and she couldn't do this.

Eden handed the clothes to her. Lyric was pure, beautiful, lively and cheerful, so she chose clothes of different colors for her.

They were all very suitable for her age.

Lyric looked extremely lovely when she smiled. Her teeth were white, and her eyes were curved adorably. She was a very beautiful girl.

Eden put the bag beside her and let her have a look.

Lyric took out the pink suit with excitement, and she couldn't be more pleasantly surprised. The fabric of the suit was thin and wrinkle resistant, and it was tight-fitting.

She liked this suit all the time, but she couldn't bear to buy it, because it cost about four thousand dollars.

Eden looked at her cheerful face quietly and said nothing. At this moment, she didn't want to disturb her happiness.

She found that Lyric's world was very simple, and she drew a clear demarcation between whom or what to hate or love.

Lyric had a look at all the clothes. Then, she folded them cautiously, placed them in the bag and put the bag beside the pillow as if it was her treasure. Then she looked at Eden.

"Eden, I like them so much." Her eyes blurred with tears as she said this.

Eden looked at her and said teasingly, "Shouldn't you laugh since you like them? Why are you crying?"

"Woo-woo..." Lyric became sadder. Tears ran down her face, and she cried out loud.

Eden was stunned.

"Eden, you don't know that I haven't received a gift for a long time. My mother is aboard, and she is very busy. She often forgets my birthday. She wouldn't remember my birthday until many days later."

"Although she would send me a gift after that, I could no longer feel the joy, and I wouldn't feel so delighted after receiving it."

Hearing this, Eden felt distressed, "When did you start living alone?"

She understood Lyric's feelings. She was too lonely.

## Chapter 1919

Lyric wiped her tears and pursed her lips with bitterness, "My father doesn't care about me. I've been living alone since I was thirteen. When my mother left me, she told me that I had to learn to grow up, because I had no one to rely on. Therefore, I can cook, do housework wash clothes and so on."

Eden smiled and reached out to wipe the tears on her face, saying softly, "That's great. We have to learn to be independent, and we can't always rely on our parents. It's not bad to live independently. Only by doing everything in person can we feel the meaning of life. When we get old and recall the past days, we will feel that we have a full life. In fact, it's a kind of happiness."

Although she was lonely, this was something she had to experience in life.

"Eden, you are right. I know a lot more than people of the same age, but living alone is really depressing." Lyric held the quilt and put her head on her uninjured knee. Hearing Eden's comforting words, she felt much better and smiled sweetly again.

"I'm going to the bathroom." Eden got up and went out. When she reached the door, she turned around and said, "There is some bread and pastries in the bag. Eat some if you are hungry."

"Okay!" Lyric took over the pastries and had a look. There were pancakes and cupcakes. She was so touched! What Eden had brought were all her favorites.

"Sure enough, girls are more considerate." Last night, she suddenly wanted to eat something sweet and asked Jasper to buy a cake for her. But it was too sweet to eat.

The cupcake was not too sweet, and it was delicious. Eating it made her feel so delighted.

She took a bite. It was really soft and yummy.

"Mom, dad, she is living here. Look at how luxurious this ward is. Ordinary people can't afford to live here." An unpleasant voice sounded outside the ward.

Was it Ansley?

Lyric's eyes turned gloomy and cold, and she no longer looked innocent.

When the door was opened, she saw her father whom she hadn't seen for many years. He was slightly fat, and he was no longer as imposing as he used to be.

Lyric's mother came with him. She was very thin and wore a red dress, looking tart and mean. Clearly, she was very difficult to get along with.

Lyric said in a cold voice, "Why are you here?"

Lyric's father was startled, and he looked as if he had been dealt a severe blow. Looking at Lyric's indifferent face, he immediately suppressed his sadness.

"Lyric, I came to see you. I heard from your sister that you were hospitalized." Javon Lamb looked at Lyric. They hadn't seen each other for many years. She had really grown up, and she was as beautiful as her mother.



Back then, he failed to make them stay no matter how hard he tried.

"Ha-ha..." Lyric sneered, and her heart was filled with all kinds of emotions. Such feelings were agonizing.

"Thanks for your concern, but you'd better go. You've never cared about me, and I don't want your hypocritical love now." Lyric was very apathetic.

The reason why there came here was very simple. They heard from Ansley that Lyric had a good relationship with the president of Joye Group.

Lyric knew what kind of person Ansley was very well. She was extremely shameless and philistine. She loved money, and she tried her best to flatter those rich men when she met them.

"Oh, Lyric, it seems that you've misunderstood us. We didn't abandon you back then. It was you who didn't want us to care about you. Your father wants to see you all the time, but you refuse to meet him." Ansley's mother looked at Lyric with a smile. She looked mean. Her eyes were small and her brows were narrow, looking so unpleasant to the eye.

Seeing this woman, Lyric was even angrier.

She remembered that when she was a child, her mother always hid in the room and kept crying because her father had a mistress.

In front of her and the relatives, her mother tried her best to hide her pain. They didn't know that Javon had betrayed her until they divorced and Javon took the mistress and their daughter home.

Javon cheated on her mother, and his illegitimate daughter was only one year younger than her.

At that time, she was young, and she did not know what this meant. She only knew that her mother was very sad.

Her mother thought that she married the right man. She gave up her bright future and became a housewife.

However, her father let her down in just a few years.

Marriage should be the destination of love, but many tragedies happened in marriage. If Javon only wanted to divorce her mother, it was understandable.

However, he betrayed her, which was something unforgivable. In the end, all he got was sorrow and deep regret.

However, her mother gave up everything because of him. She just wanted to prove her true love.

No matter how she comforted herself, it was useless. His betrayal made her so painful, and this was a tragedy.

Lyric glared at her. Hearing her words, she was so furious that her heart trembled violently, "Is it because I don't want to see my father or your daughter speaks ill of me before you? I think she knows the truth very well."

"Lyric, you don't want to see dad. How can you blame me for this?" Ansley looked a little nervous. She didn't want her father to meet Lyric!

If it weren't for the fact that she could get some benefits, she wouldn't have brought her father here!

All the money made by her father belonged to her. What right did Lyric have to get it?

She knew that Jasper had left, so she was not afraid of Lyric at all!

"Is that so? That's just your onesided statement. It doesn't matter whether they believe it or not. Anyway, I don't want to see you. Leave here immediately! I don't want to see you again!"

Lyric said excitedly. She had been looking forward to see her father, but she didn't expect to meet him under such a circumstance.

"Ha-ha... Lyric, you don't want to have anything to do with us because you've known a rich man, right?" Ansley didn't intend to let her go. She wouldn't allow Lyric to live a better life than her.

Hearing this, Lyric was so angry but she laughed, "I was poor before, and I am very poor now, but I don't want to talk to you! Just get out of here! I don't want to see you anymore!"

"Humph! You don't want to see me, but I have to appear in front of you." Ansley walked toward her bed.

"Wow! This is the most delicious cupcake in that shop, and it is expensive, but you can eat it as you like." Ansley was very jealous. She picked up a cupcake without asking for Lyric's permission and took a bite. She was so glad that she almost cried.

"Mom, it's yummy. Have a taste." Ansley handed one to her mom.

Lyric scolded Ansley for being shameless in heart.

How could she take away her food so boldly?

"Oh, what's this?" Ansley saw the bag beside the pillow.

Lyric's heart sank as she moved the bag to her side.

Seeing her nervous action, Ansley knew that it must be something nice inside the bag.

She smiled and said, "Lyric, why are you so stingy? Let me see what it is." Then she snatched the bag.

## Chapter 1920

After Ansley snatched the bag, she looked at Lyric with a sneer, "It seems that you cherish it very much. I'd like to see what it is."

"Ansley, don't go too far! Return it to your sister. How can you take it away from her?" Javon couldn't stand it anymore. He always felt sorry for Lyric. Lyric was sick, but how could Ansley still be so insensible and wilful?

"Dad, I'll just have a look. Don't worry. This is hers. As her sister, I can have a look, right? All the sisters grow up while arguing with each other."

Ansley was unmoved and continued to open the paper bag.

"Ansley, you..."

"Alright, Javon. Ansley will just have a look, and she won't steal or rob it. Why are you so anxious?" Ansley's mother persuaded him with a smile.

Javon suddenly felt so powerless in front of Lyric. No matter what he said, it was useless.

He felt sorry for Lyric. Back then, he did something wrong, so he lost Lyric and her mother.

Lyric's mother lived for love, but he broke her heart and she left with grief.

"Wow! This is a famous brand! The clothes are so beautiful! Lyric, are these dresses the gifts you prepared for me?" Ansley looked at the four dresses of different colors in surprise. Each of them was very pretty. She had never worn such lovely dresses before.

Sure enough, Lyric's life had become different since she knew Jasper.

Ansley couldn't be more jealous.

Looking at Ansley who was shameless and disgusting, Lyric really didn't know what to say.

"Put down the dresses! We have a bad relationship. Do you think I will buy something for you?" Lyric's voice was very cold, and she looked at Ansley apathetically.

In this world, some people hurt her in the name of concern, and they even spoke so reasonably.

They were Ansley and her mother!

How could Ansley put down the dresses? She looked at Lyric and smiled, "Lyric, you have four dresses, don't you? Just give me two of them."

"Impossible." Lyric's voice was filled with resentment. She really wanted to slap Ansley in the face.

"Oh! How can you be so stingy? I'll take away the pink and white dresses as a gift from you." Ansley took out the two dresses and put back the bag.

Lyric looked at her with hatred, and her face darkened to the extreme.

"Put down the dresses and get out!" Lyric, who had been quiet for a while, suddenly went off the deep end.

"Alas! Lyric, you can't be so angry. You are sick now. They're just two dresses, right? Why can't you give them to Ansley? Why are you still so unreasonable?" Ansley's mother was startled by Lyric. She took a few steps back and then said earnestly. Anyway, she felt uncomfortable whenever she saw Lyric.

Lyric was like a ball with thorns all over, and she never treated her politely.

"Am I unreasonable?" Lyric was so mad but she laughed, and she looked at her indifferently.

Looking at her aloof expression, Ansley's mother was a little scared. Lyric's character was the same as her mother's. Unlike Ansley who was docile and steady, Lyric could do anything when she was mad.

"You know very well who the real unreasonable one is! It seems that your life is quite hard. You are only in your forties, but your face is full of wrinkles. Every wrinkle hides your craftiness and viciousness. Don't you remember what you have done to me?"

"My mother is older than you, but she's much prettier than you. Now she is aboard. She has an outstanding boyfriend, and she lives better than you."

Lyric's every word stabbed the heart of Ansley's mother like a knife.

Ansley's mother hated her mother the most. Lyric's mother was indeed beautiful and capable.

However, she had nothing. She didn't even have a decent job. All her relatives and friends laughed at her, but she could not leave Javon. Every time she thought of this, she hit the ceiling.

"Ansley, put down the clothes. We'll go back."

Javon wanted Lyric to have a good rest, and he wanted to leave with Ansley and her mother who were both unreasonable.

Hearing that Lyric's mother had had a boyfriend and she was living a good life, he became very powerless.

"No, dad, these two dresses are already mine. Lyric gave them to me as a gift." Ansley looked at Lyric with a smile.

She wanted to piss off Lyric.

Did Lyric want to marry a rich man? Don't think about it!

Lyric had to share everything nice with her.

She would never allow Lyric to live a better life than her.

"Ha-ha... Ansley, your shamelessness has gone beyond my expectation." Lyric said mockingly.

"Sister, don't be so stingy. They're just two dresses. You make me feel as if I've robbed them."

"Are you not robbing her things? If you go out with the dresses, I promise that you'll have to stay in jail for one year." Eden said slowly in an icy-cold voice.

Ansley and her parents broke out in cold sweat. They turned around, only to see Eden walking into the ward neither quickly nor slowly.

"Eden!" Lyric looked at Eden with grievances.

Eden looked at her sympathetically. Just now, she had seen everything clearly outside the door. Back then, she was humiliated in the Gienger family because she was not their biological daughter.

However, this man was Lyric's biological father. How could he watch her daughter be bullied by her younger sister?

"Why are you here again?" Ansley looked at Eden with annoyance. None of Lyric's friends was sincere to her. Even if someone wanted to treat Lyric well, she would cast a bone between them.

She wanted Lyric to be isolated and helpless.

This woman had come to see Lyric twice, which meant that they were on good terms.

Looking at Ansley who was proud of robbing things from Lyric, Eden smiled calmly. She sat on a stool and looked at Ansley, "The dresses in your arms are specially made in Alwynn Group. They are very expensive and I gave them to Lyric. If you take them out, you're a thief. The two dresses are worth tens of thousands dollars. You're educated, and you know how long you will be detained, right?"

"You... This is a gift from my sister. How could I be a thief?" Ansley looked embarrassed. She always took away Lyric's things like this, but she had never taken away something so expensive.

She didn't wear such expensive clothes before, so she was reluctant to put them down.

Eden was calm and asked with a smile, "Does Lyric agree to give them to you?"

"She..."

"I don't agree. Eden, those are the dresses you gave me. How can I give them to her?"

"Do you hear that? Lyric doesn't want to give them to you." Eden's eyes suddenly became sharp.

She had known how thick-skinned Ansley was.

"Lyric." At this time, Jadiel came in. He was dressed in a decent suit and a white shirt, looking very eye-catching and graceful.

Lyric was stunned. Why did he come here at this time?