

Gluey Love 1951

Chapter 1951

Victor raised his head slightly and looked at her side face. Her skin was fair, and her ears looked transparent and pink under the light. He couldn't help but kiss her earlobe gently and say with a smile, "I'm not cold. Holding you like this makes me feel warm. I love you, Eden!"

Eden was stunned. He said such words, which meant that he had encountered something unpleasant that day.

She stopped what she was doing and looked back at him, asking with concern, "Did anything happen?"

Victor nodded, and he didn't intend to hide anything. They just looked at each other quietly like this.

In the end, Victor nodded, "Yeah, there was something wrong, but you have solved it. You're great!"

Eden knew that he was talking about what had happened in the mall. Delia was on the list.

But life was just like this. Nothing could be smooth forever, and everyone would encounter incredible accidents.

However, if one could solve every problem safely, he was lucky.

"Victor, don't think too much. This matter has nothing to do with you." If they couldn't give Barrett a fatal blow, they would never live in peace.

It took time to solve a lot of problems, and she knew this. She used to be worried, but she could remain a calm heart at this time.

No one could predict what would happen the next day. What they could do was to calmly accept all the accidents that they didn't want to happen.

"I know. It's because I can't solve all the problems that you encountered these bad things. Jasper is right. I fail to protect you all the time." Victor felt extremely guilty. He would not allow anyone on the list to hurt Eden again.

He wanted her to prepare for the competition at ease. Winning the competition had been her dream.

He hoped that he could always be the most important knight in her life, and all her dreams would be realized by him.

The only reason was that he loved her. He loved the way she was.

Eden smiled. She did not expect him to be disturbed by such a thing.

He had mentioned this matter countless times.

When something unexpected happened, everyone wanted to protect the most important people in their lives.

So did she!

When he was in trouble, she couldn't stay by his side and give him the best comfort. She had felt deeply guilty about it.

She said in a smiling tone, "Alright, stop talking about this. Go take a bath. I'll cook dinner for you."

This time, Victor let go of her reluctantly, and his eyes were still full of affection as he looked at her.

Eden smiled helplessly, stood on her toes and kissed him on his handsome face twice. Only then did Victor walk out with satisfaction.

When he got out of the kitchen, he stopped, looked back at her busy figure and smiled faintly. In order to protect this love, he had been working hard, and he would do more in the future.

Victor wanted to stay with her and took a few steps back unconsciously. Then he stopped, turned around and went upstairs with a smile to take a bath and change his clothes.

They could stay together for a lifetime. If he was too clingy, Eden would not be able to stand him.

It was the fact. Eden disliked him for being too clingy.

.....

Lyric knew that Jasper was very busy, but she was very excited when Jasper went to her house at night.

Only then did she compare her own feelings. Her moods were different when Jasper and Eden came to her.

She was very happy when Eden came to her house.

However, when Jasper appeared, she felt as if she had seen her long-awaited lover. Even her blood was boiling with excitement.

Seeing him smile, she felt like she was stepping on the clouds. Even if she would fall to the ground the next second, she had no regret.

Such different thoughts made Lyric feel dizzy.

No matter how dull she was in love, she finally understood that she really had a crush on Jasper.

She liked Jasper!

Lyric couldn't believe it and felt that she was in a dream. However, when she saw Jasper's tall and handsome figure in front of her, she felt like she had met her Prince Charming.

Jasper sat across from her. After Lyric realized that she liked him, she kept peeping at him the whole night. All of a sudden, she felt that all the men she had seen before were inferior to him.

The tight-fitting black shirt and long black trousers set off his perfect figure.

He lowered his head. Under his long eyelashes, his eyes were brooding and bright, just like the starry night. His nose was straight, and his face was flawless. With a bang on his forehead, he looked as gentle as the moonlight.

Jasper was dealing with official business. After receiving several emails, he had been dealing with them seriously.

But Lyric's eyes were so hot that it was difficult for him to ignore her.

After replying to the last e-mail, he raised his head slowly and happened to meet Lyric's eyes.

When their eyes met, Lyric's heart beat violently. She looked away in panic, not knowing where to look.

She felt that she seemed to be smiled on by fortune. She was lucky, because she fell in love with Jasper by a curious twist of fate.

Lyric was nervous, while Jasper only looked at her uneasy face leisurely.

Jasper felt that she was very cute. Just now, she looked at him boldly, but at this time, she did not dare to look at him, shrinking back timidly. He smiled and said, "Lyric, what's wrong with you? Your face is so red."

In the dark night, they sat opposite each other.

Jasper leaned slightly against the sofa and looked up at her red face.

At this moment, Lyric didn't dare to look at him at all. She didn't even know where she should look.

"Nothing..." Her tone was extremely anxious. She wanted to hide something, but she had betrayed herself.

Jasper knew what she was trying to conceal.

After all, he once fell in love, and he knew how charming he was. In the past, his assistants were all men, but he recruited a female assistant this year, because her eyes were clear and bright, and she was simple. Perhaps he was well disposed towards her. Anyway, he didn't know why but he chose her.

Seeing how shy Lyric was, Jasper wanted to tease her.

"Am I good-looking?" He asked with a smile.

Lyric nodded honestly and said without hesitation, "Yeah."

"Ha-ha..." Jasper smiled gently. Why was she so honest?

"You are so frank that I feel somewhat embarrassed."

Hearing his narcissistic words, Lyric suddenly looked up at him, "Mr. Joye, you don't look awkward at all."

Jasper was stunned.

She was too honest.

Lyric was a simple girl, and he wondered if he could be in a relationship with her.

Somehow, he wanted to get involved in her pure life.

Chapter 1952

"I am indeed a little embarrassed. Your eyes are so hot as you look at me. I will think that you have fallen in love with me mistakenly." Jasper wanted to stop thinking like that, but he couldn't help but say so.

Lyric felt that she had been seen through. She suddenly opened her eyes wide and looked at him. Her face became even redder, and her eyes were extremely starry and bright.

Her heart was beating very fast, and her breathing became rapid. She felt that she couldn't breathe.

Jasper's heart was slightly touched as he looked at her.

Through her bright eyes, he seemed to see her sincere and passionate love for him.

Jasper's heart seemed to be touched by her blazing love. He could clearly feel that his heart was beating violently.

He was a maelstrom of churning emotions inside.

The smile on Jasper's face gradually faded away.

Lyric had lowered her head shyly, feeling that she was having a tough time.

Every second passed very slowly.

Jasper suddenly stood up, looked at Lyric and said, "Lyric, go to bed early. I should go home now. Eden will come here and prepare breakfast for you tomorrow morning. I will cook dinner for you."

After Jasper finished speaking, he left Lyric's house hurriedly without waiting for her reply.

Hearing the sound of closing the door, Lyric raised her head slowly and looked in the direction of the door.

She watched it silently for a while. When the cold wind blew in, she finally realized that Jasper had really left.

Her burning hot cheeks finally became much cooler.

She was no longer suffocated and felt relaxed all over.

"Phew..." She let out a sigh slowly and pressed her chest gently. Her heart almost jumped out of her mouth just now.

What a wonderful feeling.

Lyric knew that she had fallen in love with Jasper.

This night, Lyric had a dream. In the dream, she became Jasper's bride. There were rose hedges around the sacred church, and the air was filled with the fragrance of roses and happiness.

After promising that he would love her forever, Jasper held her hand and sat in the rose corridor. The weather was especially nice, and the warm sunlight shone on them.

They sat there shoulder to shoulder, and she was very uneasy.

She couldn't take her eyes off Jasper.

She tried to understand the emotions in his eyes, because she was very afraid that Jasper would not like her.

She thought of their wonderful past. He took care of her thoughtfully and comforted her considerately when she cried.

Her love for him was like burning fire, and her love was too enthusiastic and passionate.

She held his hand tightly and asked, "Jasper, do you love me?"

Jasper lowered her eyes and looked at her with a very tender smile. The roses around them were unusually fragrant and refreshing.

His smile was like the white cloud, melting her heart.

She was waiting for his answer...

"Rat-a-tat..."

Someone knocked on the door, and Lyric suddenly sat up.

Seeing the bright sunshine outside the window, she realized that she had a dream just now.

Lyric laughed self-mockingly. So it really was a dream.

If her dream could come true, it would be great. The scene in her dream was really wonderful. But that was not real. She had to accept the fact.

Her mood changed greatly overnight, and she was in a daze.

"Rat-a-tat..."

Someone knocked on the door again. Lyric knew that Eden was here.

She called Eden and told her the password.

Eden entered the house and put the breakfast on the table before knocking on the door of Lyric's room.

"Eden, I'm getting up. Wait for me for a minute."

Eden pushed the door open and went in. Seeing Lyric getting out of bed with difficulty, she walked over.

She smiled and said, "Lyric, let me help you."

"Thank you so much for taking care of me during this period of time, Eden." Seeing Eden, Lyric came to sense.

"What are you talking about? If it weren't for you, I would have quarrelled with my husband fiercely." Eden was actually grateful to her for taking the video.

Bryanna had no let-out because of the video.

Victor would not cheat on her, but it did not mean that other women would not seduce him.

Many women tried to play tricks on her and Victor, and she had got used to it, but it did not mean that she would not be disturbed.

It was good to solve many problems as soon as possible.

"Eden, if someone wants to seduce Victor again, I'll give her a lesson together with you." She hated home-wreckers the most.

Some mistresses could sit idle and enjoy the fruits of others' work without doing anything.

Ansley and her mother were such kind of people. Her mother and father weathered the storm together and finally bought a house. They could have lived a happy life, but her father cheated on her mother. Her mother was stubborn by nature, and she chose to divorce without asking for anything.

Of course, his father was a scum.

He didn't dare to visit her just because of Ansley and her mother.

"Alright, but I hope that you will not have such an opportunity." Eden smiled and helped her sit on a wheelchair before pushing her into the bathroom to wash up.

When Lyric went to the living room, Eden had opened the lunch boxes.

"Lyric, this is the breakfast cooked in River City Restaurant. It's your favorite. Let's eat together."

"Okay, Eden." Hearing that the food was made in River City Restaurant, Lyric was very excited.

Halfway through the breakfast, Lyric took a bite of the sandwich casually and thought about last night again.

Seeing that she was a little absent-minded, Eden asked with a smile, "Lyric, what's wrong? Do you have something on your mind?"

Hearing her voice, Lyric came to sense and looked at her, "Eden, what did you say just now?"

Eden was stunned. What was Lyric thinking about?

"Nothing." Eden smiled and continued to eat her breakfast.

There was something on Lyric's mind, but it was so agonizing. She actually had such a dream last night.

She wanted to talk to someone about it.

After she finished the sandwich, she looked at Eden and asked, "Eden, can I ask you a question?"

Eden nodded. Lyric had blushed before she could say anything. However, Eden knew that she and Jasper wouldn't be together so soon.

She waited for a long while, but Lyric did not speak. She waited for her patiently and did not urge her. Lyric would talk about it when she composed her emotions.

After hesitating for a while, Lyric asked quickly, "Eden, does Mr. Joye have anyone he likes?"

Eden was instantly stunned by her question.

Her hand paused in mid-air. It never occurred to her that Lyric would ask such a question.

Jasper had a painful past, and he finally met a girl who liked him sincerely. Would she disturb his happiness again?

Chapter 1953

Eden did not know how to answer her. To be honest, she was afraid that Lyric would mind her existence.

If she didn't tell the truth, she would feel sorry for Lyric.

Eden had never felt so sad.

Jasper was very important to her. She wanted him to live a happy life, so she dealt with things that were related to him very carefully.

"Eden, what's wrong with you? Is it difficult to answer this question?" Looking at Eden's strange and hesitant expression, Lyric suddenly became upset, and her eyes were worried.

Eden came to sense all of a sudden. She looked at Lyric, shook her head slightly and asked with a smile, "Why do you want to know this? Do you... like Jasper?"

Lyric shook her head immediately. Originally, she wanted to get some information from Eden. However, she did not know how to answer Eden's question.

"No, Eden, I'm just curious, so I want to know if there's any woman he likes." Lyric replied perfunctorily.

Eden did not expect her to ask this question so early. She really did not know how to answer it.

However, Lyric replied to her in a hurry. She had got married, so she could guess what Lyric was thinking by looking at her expression.

"Jasper doesn't have anyone he likes." She said with a smile.

Lyric's eyes lit up in an instant, and her depression disappeared immediately.

"Eden, is it true?" She asked again, and she was like over the moon.

Eden smiled and nodded, "Yes."

Then she thought about it and asked, "If you like him, do you... mind that he liked another woman before?"

Eden asked this question cautiously. She was a woman, so she could understand Lyric. It was understandable if Lyric felt uncomfortable.

But if she really loved Jasper, she would not mind his past, because he hadn't met her at that time.

Of course, the premise was that Lyric loved Jasper very much.

But everyone had a different opinion.

Lyric thought about this seriously. Previously, she had never thought about it. Jasper was such an outstanding man. How could he have no beloved woman before?

After thinking for a while, she only regretted that she couldn't have met Jasper earlier.

Lyric asked, "Eden, did he love that woman very much?"

Eden nodded slightly. She did not want to talk about this anymore, but she could not avoid it.

One day, the three of them had to face this.

"Alas!" Lyric sighed.

Eden lowered her head and really wanted to end the conversation.

But Lyric was very interested. She smiled excitedly, "Eden, if I like him, I won't mind his past, because I didn't know him at that time, and I couldn't participate in his life. I believe that if he really loves someone, his love is pure and beautiful. Perhaps that woman would never forget him."

Since his past couldn't be erased, she didn't have to be feel sad about it.

It was better to try to accept his past, as long as he loved her.

Oh no!

What nonsense was she thinking about?

There was a big gap between her and Jasper. How could they be together?

Eden just glanced at her and didn't say anything.

Lyric added, "Eden, nowadays almost everyone has been in several relationships before. If I like Jasper, I won't mind his past, because he didn't know me back then, and he has nothing to do with my past, too."

When Eden heard this, all her uneasiness immediately turned into gratitude.

She was just afraid that the girl Jasper liked would know about his past and suspect him. In that way, both of them would live in pain. Although their love would be tested, she didn't want them to quarrel because of her.

"Lyric, hurry up and eat." Eden looked at her and said.

"Alright!" Lyric was too embarrassed to talk about this again. She was afraid that Eden would see her through.

She knew that she couldn't be with Jasper just by her own effort and persistence.

However, she had been troubled by the dream last night. She wished that Jasper would be grateful to her for her effort and cherish her because of her sincerity.

Lyric thought for a moment and said, "Eden, in fact, we women have been pursuing men who can let us reply on. But you're very happy now. Victor loves you very much."

Eden nodded with a smile and said with happiness in eyes, "Yeah, he loves me so much."

Eden handed a pancake to her, "Lyric, you're very kind, and you'll meet your Mr. Right."

Jasper's handsome face came to Lyric's mind. She blushed slightly just by thinking about him.

"Eden, in fact, I don't think there's any need to believe in the oaths. When people are in love, they must be sincere. When they break up, they really don't love each other anymore. As long as they can be frank to each other. Although breaking up is depressing, honesty can reduce the harm." This was her opinion about love.

Back then, if her father had told her mother that he did not love her anymore, her mother might not have suffered for so many years.

Eden understood what she meant. She smiled and said, "Everyone's ideal love is different. Some want long-lasting love, and some want passionate love. Moreover, some people just want bland and peaceful love."

"What kind of love do you like?" Lyric was very curious. Although she had seen lots of news about Eden and Victor, she was excited to know Eden's opinion.

Eden knew that she was curious. Looking at her expectant and bright eyes, she told her, "I like long-lasting love. Falling in love with him is the best thing I've done. No matter how beautiful the scenery is, it won't be attractive to me if Victor is not by my side!"

"Wow! Eden, it's so romantic!" Lyric was very excited, and she was thinking about Eden's words.

Falling in love with him was the best thing she had done.

She had never thought about what she would be like when she fell in love with Jasper.

But at this time, she knew what she wanted.

The fish only had a seven-minute memory, but she wanted to be with Jasper for a lifetime greedily.

Falling in love with someone happened in a moment, but this moment determined one's whole life.

"Yes!" Eden admitted it. Although they had been together for so many years, Victor was like a young man in love. He whispered sweet words to her every day.

She liked to be quiet. She liked to sit quietly in a beautiful place to listen to the wind, the rain, and the sound of the snow. Everyone had their own scenery in their hearts. Even if this world was noisy, it could stay quietly in the corner of one's heart.

It was noon when Eden came out of Lyric's house.

She made lunch for Lyric before leaving.

She didn't drive here, and there was a traffic jam on the road.

Therefore, she walked alone on a sidewalk with parasol trees.

After she took a few steps, two women stopped her.

Chapter 1954

Eden felt that they looked familiar. Oh, they were Lyric's stepmother and younger sister.

Ansley looked at Eden with a smile. They had waited for her for a whole morning. She said in an aggressive tone, "Mrs. Alwynn, please lead the way for us. We want to go to the Lyric's house, because we have something to talk to her."

Eden looked at her with sharp eyes. She couldn't go to Lyric's house with good intentions, could she?

"Sorry, I am in a hurry to leave, and I have no time to take you there." Eden refused her coldly.

She stepped aside and wanted to leave, but Ansley took a step forward and blocked her way.

She watched as Eden entered the neighbourhood, but the guard didn't allow them to go in. All they could do was to stand outside and wait for Eden to come out.

Jasper wasn't here, so she was not afraid.

Eden was a woman. Although she was powerful and rich, she couldn't do anything alone.

What qualification did Lyric have to live in such a good house?

She had to go to Lyric's house to have a look. Her father didn't want to come, but it didn't mean that she and her mother had the same idea.

She asked the middleman just now. The houses here were very valuable and expensive. If she couldn't marry a rich man, she would never live here in the rest of her life.

"Mrs. Alwynn, you're of noble status. You will do me such a small favor, won't you?" Ansley looked at her and smiled jealously and viciously.

She was as good-looking as Eden and Lyric, but why was she not as lucky as them?

"No, I can't help you." Eden looked at her coldly.

She knew that Ansley wanted to see Lyric because Lyric lived in a good house. As far as she knew, the houses here were quite expensive.

Having met Ansley for a few times, she knew that she was really shameless.

Lyric once told her that Ansley would cast a bone between her and her friends.

A smart person would not have poor personal relationships.

Other people always provided Lyric timely help, but her sister wanted to make her life worse.

"Mrs. Alwynn, what if I force you to help me?" Ansley refused to let her go.

But her mother pulled her clothes at this time.

"Ansley, how can you talk to Mrs. Alwynn like this? She's your sister's friend. We should be polite."

"Mom, you're right. Mrs. Alwynn, you are my sister's friend, so you're our friend as well. Please take me to my sister's house, okay?" Ansley tried to claim ties of kinship with Eden. No matter what, she had to go to Lyric's house. Lyric was ill, and she could take the chance to bully her!

Eden stood still and said with indifferent eyes, "Sorry, I never make friends so casually."

Although Eden said so, she didn't look apologetic at all. Even if she had to share her interest, she wouldn't share it with someone she disliked.

Ansley's face darkened much more.

"It seems that you look down on us poor people." Ansley's tone was mocking. In fact, she looked down on Eden.

If she had a chance, she could seduce Victor as well.

"I don't care what you think, but I have something to do now. Please get out of my way." She was in a bad mood and didn't want to argue with them.

The reason why she didn't hail a taxi was that she wanted to walk alone.

"I'm sorry, but you have to sacrifice your time so that we can go to Lyric's house together." Ansley didn't let her go. Instead, she pestered Eden.

She immediately pinched Eden's wrist with her sweaty hand.

The wet and hot feeling made Eden feel disgusted. Moreover, she was very uncomfortable because of the gust of strong perfume.

Eden's voice suddenly turned apathetic, "Let go of me!"

Ansley smiled shamelessly and got closer to Eden, "Mrs. Alwynn, please do me a favor! Her leg is injured now, and it's inconvenient for her to live alone. We want to take care of her."

"Really?" Eden sneered, "The weasel goes to pay his respects to the hen with bad intentions."

"Hey! What do you mean? Do I have bad intentions?" Ansley was angered by Eden's words and held Eden's hand more tightly.

She always thought proudly that she could do anything and her parents would buy everything she wanted for her.

Her friends would not reject her. Therefore, Eden's refusal made her very uncomfortable.

Eden frowned and tried to shake off her hand by force, but Ansley held her hand with great strength.

"Let go of me! What are you doing?" Eden said harshly.

Then she pushed Ansley hard.

Ansley sat on the ground in pain, and she immediately went berserk.

"Woo-woo... Help! Mrs. Alwynn bullies me!" Ansley sat on the ground and began to make a scene.

The pedestrians gathered together and watched.

Eden was speechless. She just pushed Ansley, didn't she?

Seeing that there were many people around, Ansley's mother made a fuss as well.

Glancing at the people surrounding her, she patted her knees, sat on the ground and wailed, "Oh! Mrs. Alwynn, we only want you to lead the way for us, right? You can refuse us, but how can you beat my daughter?"

"Come and see, everyone! She beat my daughter just now..."

Eden was stunned. What a hateful liar!

She had never seen such shameless women before, and she was quite surprised.

She really wanted to beat them!

She had experienced a lot. Although there were many people around her, she remained calm, and she was not panicked at all.

She rolled up her sleeves and looked at others, "Ladies and gentlemen, they frame me for no reason, which is too disgusting. I really want to teach them a lesson."

After finishing her words, Eden punched and kicked Ansley and her mother.

"Ah..." Ansley dodged Eden's fist in panic and hid behind her mother.

Ansley's mother held her tightly, but the expression in her eyes was cunning. Eden beat them, and this was their great chance.

The others were speechless.

Ansley and her mother didn't expect that Eden would beat them on the street.

Eden punched them for a few minutes. She didn't stop until she was tired.

However, Eden used too much strength, and Ansley's mother was furious. Seeing that Eden was tired, she suddenly stood up and pushed Eden fiercely. A lady held Eden, and they staggered a few times before standing still.

Eden was so mad that she threw her bag on the ground, walked over ferociously and pushed Ansley's mother on Ansley.

"Ah..." After screaming, Ansley and her mother stood up viciously and fought with Eden.

Someone called the police. After a while, the policemen arrived and separated the three of them.

.....

Half an hour later, Victor suddenly received a call from the police in his office.

"What? My wife beat someone on the street? Did she get hurt?"

The police officer was speechless.

He said, "Mr. Alwynn, you'd better come to the police station first."

Chapter 1955

After hanging up the phone, Victor rushed to the police station with Dean and the lawyers.

In the police station, Eden sat opposite Ansley and her mother.

Ansley and her mother refused to go to the hospital, and they just wanted to solve this problem, so the police brought them back.

Eden was at a disadvantage. Although Ansley and her mother attacked her together, she only had minor injuries. Her hair was a little messy and her face and body were scratched. She was beautiful, so she looked pitiful but lovely when she lowered her head.

However, Ansley and her mother were not so lucky.

Ansley's face was disfigured. Her long hair was as messy as a chicken's nest. However, it was not caused by Eden. While fighting with Eden, her face was scratched by her mother's sharp nails when she tried to avoid Eden's attack. Her mother's nails were decorated with diamonds. Eden failed to dodge her nails as well, and her skin was scratched.

Ansley's face was bloody. Her eyeliner was gone, and her makeup was ruined. She looked as ferocious as a ghost.

Eden beat the hand of Ansley's mother a few times, and she didn't know if her hand had been broken. Ansley's mother had been lifting her hand. She cried in pain and looked at Eden with resentment.

Eden did not regret it. When they were fighting, Ansley's mother held her hands and asked Ansley to beat her. Then she turned around and punched Ansley's mother.

If her guess was right, Ansley and her mother would blackmail her.

Eden had always been calm and self-controlled. She didn't expect that she would be so angry that day.

Generally speaking, she really couldn't stand such a shameless woman like Ansley.

She even tried to provoke her deliberately, which was extremely annoying.

She didn't regret beating her.

The policeman looked at Eden and handed her a cup of hot water politely.

"Thank you!" Eden smiled and took a few sips.

Victor had contributed a lot to River City, so they really respected him.

As a rich and selfless businessman, he had always been a patron of charities pulling in large donations. Many free facilities were provided by him.

"Hey! How can you treat us with prejudice? Is it because she is Mrs. Alwynn that you treat her specially? She's such an immoral and bad woman! How can you serve tea for her?" No one poured water for Ansley, so she got angry.

The policeman looked at her and smiled, "You look very familiar. You have been here for several times. The Alwynn family has made substantial donations to charity. I am very happy to pour a glass of water for Mrs. Alwynn."

Upon hearing this, Ansley frowned and glanced at the familiar environment. She seemed to have thought of something, and her face was drained of all colour and animation.

Her father would be here later. Would he kick her out the house after he knew what she had done?

Ansley was very afraid.

Ansley's mother pampered her, but she didn't know what stupid things she had done outside.

She had only one purpose. Eden beat her, so she wanted compensation.

The cold autumn breeze blew in, and Eden shuddered.

She wrapped herself more tightly with the thin windbreaker and looked around the police station.

The phones kept ringing, and the policemen needed to carry out lots of tasks. Everyone was very busy.

She suddenly felt a little regretful, because she made them busier.

She felt somewhat sorry for the police.

Eden raised her head and saw Victor coming in with Dean and their lawyers.

He was wearing a gray suit. With a tall figure and long legs, he looked as imposing as ever.

Victor was a little confused on the way here. He thought that Eden would never beat someone on the street. When he received the phone call, he was quite surprised.

But immediately afterwards, his heart ached for Eden.

He wondered if her hand had got hurt. She would be beaten by them while fighting. Moreover, she had to fight with two people alone.

He was anxious and worried all the way.

On the way here, he called Anton, but Anton had not arrived yet.

Seeing Victor, Eden realized that she had made trouble for him.

She lowered her head timidly, not daring to look at Victor.

This was the first time she had come to the police station because of stirring up trouble. In the past, she was always the bullied one.

As soon as Eden lowered her head, Victor walked to her front.

"Honey, are you hurt?" His tone was a little anxious, and his breathing was rapid. Obviously, he rushed here in a hurry.

Victor squatted beside her, looking at the scratch marks on her face and the wounds on her arms.

Just as Eden was about to say that she was fine, she heard Victor's exasperated voice.

"Who beat her?" His voice was cold and aggressive, and his handsome face darkened in an instant.

When Dean saw this scene, he was shocked as well.

Eden really had a fight with someone.

Ansley's mother had been silent, but she went berserk when she saw Victor.

She roared at Victor sternly, "Mr. Alwynn, your wife attacked us first. My hand has been broken by her! I've never seen such a vicious person! If you don't compensate me today, we won't let her go!"

Dean was speechless. Tut-tut! This woman was really stupid and bold!

Victor turned to look at her, and his eyes were filled with hostility.

"Dean, deal with this matter properly. Eden is badly hurt. I want her to lose everything!" Victor ordered.

At this moment, Dean was in a dilemma.

He glanced at Eden quickly. Her innocent look was really pitiful. However, she just had some superficial wounds, while this woman's hand had been broken.

They were told that Eden had beaten others. How could Victor say that Eden was seriously injured?

Although Dean thought so, he walked forward hurriedly and worked with the police to handle the matter.

Seeing this, Ansley's mother took a look at Victor, and she immediately became vigilant and nervous.

However, thinking that it was Eden who beat her first, she became confident again.

She looked at the policeman who was dealing with this matter and said with a miserable face, "Sir, you can check the surveillance video. She beat us first."

She must let Eden pay dearly for humiliating her.

It was the first time that she had been beaten on the street.

Back then, even Lyric's mother did not do such a thing.

Ansley had been attracted by Victor's handsome face, and she was infatuated with him.

Before she saw Victor, she felt that Jasper was the most charming man she had seen.

But Victor was like a prince in a fairy tale. She couldn't take her eyes off him.

Dean looked at Eden.

At this time, Eden looked up at Victor.

She said slowly, "My face hurts!"

"Eden, hold on for a while. Anton will be here soon."

Victor took a stool and sat next to her, holding her carefully. He was so cautious, as if she was the most precious treasure in the world.

Chapter 1956

Everyone was stunned.

Dean said, "Mrs. Alwynn..."

Eden interrupted his words and looked at Ansley and her mother with hatred, "Dean, you can check the surveillance video. I saw the security camera, and we fought under it. Our conversation can be heard in the video as well. You will know what has happened after seeing it."

Besides, she had explained the whole story to the police.

Dean looked away and caught a glimpse of Victor's cold face. He held his breath and then smiled at the policeman.

The policeman glanced at Victor's indifferent eyes calmly. Victor's eyelashes were thick, so he couldn't see the expression in his eyes clearly, but he could feel that Victor was very furious.

He decided to deal with this matter properly.

He clicked on the video and glanced at Ansley, "Miss Lamb, come to see the video together with your mother. It's not your first time here. You should know the procedures."

Ansley's mother was dumbfounded. No one liked her daughter often coming to the police station. Ansley was so obedient. How could she be sent to the police station?

"Sir, what nonsense are you talking about? Why would my daughter come to the police station?"

The policeman said, "She was once a mistress, and she fought with the man's legal wife on the street, so she was taken here. Later, she used a man's money but refused to be his girlfriend, so the man called the police and she was sent here. What's more..."

"Shut up! How can you slander my daughter like this?" Ansley's mother was on the verge of tears, and these news was like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky.

She lived in shame forever because she used to be a mistress.

All her relatives and friends looked down at her.

She was old, so she hoped that her daughter could marry into a good family to salvage her pride.

But what did she hear just now? Ansley not only became a mistress, but also had a fight with the man's wife on the street. Even she didn't do such a disgraceful thing in the past.

Her heart ached severely. Tears streamed down her face as she looked at Ansley, "It's impossible. Ansley, you didn't do such things, did you?"

Ansley lowered her head and dared not look at her mother.

But these were all true.

She had thought of a solution before. She looked at her mother and kept crying, "Mom, it's not my fault. That man cheated me. He said he didn't get married. Mom, how could I do such a thing?"

Hearing this, Ansley's mother went ballistic, "This d*mn man! How dare he cheat you! Take me to see him, and I'll give him a lesson!"

She was very excited, and her fingers had turned pale because she held Ansley's hand with so much strength.

Eden was speechless. It never occurred to her that she would hear about these shameless things.

But why didn't she feel any sympathy for Ansley?

"Solve this problem before handling your own business. Can't you see that my wife is injured?" Victor's tone was very harsh, and he hated to hear such family affairs. His voice was very cold and sharp. Ansley and her mother's hearts skipped a beat.

Only then did Ansley's mother think of this matter.

"Alright, let's solve this matter first. Don't think that we will be afraid of you just because Alwynn Group is rich and powerful." Ansley mother became aggressive again.

However, Javon, who had just entered the door, heard everything.

He was grieved and disappointed, but he walked over slowly.

"Dad." Looking at him, Ansley seemed to have seen her backer.

"Shut up!" Javon had never felt so disgraced before.

Ansley lowered her head with grievances.

Everyone watched the video together. Then Victor looked at Ansley and her mother.

His voice was extremely indifferent, "What's wrong? Eden didn't take you to Lyric's house, so you pestered her and even made a scene on the ground. You even said that she had beaten you! How disgusting you are!"

Eden did not wish for their regret at all.

She knew clearly what they were thinking about.

Javon smiled apologetically, "Mr. Alwynn, Mrs. Alwynn, I'm so sorry. They want to play a trick and get Lyric's house. I didn't agree, so they went there on their own and even hurt Mrs. Alwynn. I'm really sorry!"

Javon apologized very sincerely.

He was slightly fat in middle age, and the smile on his face was very sincere!

Seeing this, Eden found that Lyric's father was not a person without conscience.

"Do they want to get Lyric's house?" Eden knew Ansley's thoughts, but she was very surprised when she heard it with her own ears!

Javon lowered his head in shame. It was all his fault.

He had been busy working, so he failed to educate Ansley.

Lyric and Ansley were both his daughters. Lyric started to work long ago, but Ansley still lived off him.

"Oh my god!" Eden trembled with anger.

"Honey, don't be angry. It's not worth it!" Victor knew that she really regarded Lyric as her friend, so he would naturally vent her anger for her.

But he couldn't bear to see her angry.

Eden pushed away Victor's hand and looked at Ansley and her mother, "How ridiculous! Do you think you can get Lyric's house just by making a scene? How dare you despise the law?"

"Do you think that Lyric is easy to bully? Let me tell you. As long as I'm here, you'll never get what you want shamelessly."

Since she had been exposed, Ansley's mother didn't intend to hide anymore. She looked at Eden with a smile, "You are just an outsider. How can you meddle in our family affairs? I think it's better to

solve this problem first. My hand is broken. If you don't give me one hundred thousand dollars, I won't let you go."

Hearing this, Javon was so disgraced that he wanted to run away.

They had watched the video. How could this woman have the courage to say such shameless words?

"Stop talking! I beg you to stop. You and Ansley stirred up the trouble first. Don't you know what you have done? You even want one hundred thousand dollars! I think it's you who should compensate Mrs. Alwynn!" Javon was really mad. He gritted his teeth and roared at Ansley and her mother. Then he looked at Ansley with disappointment.

Being roared at by him, Ansley and her mother were dumbfounded.

Victor straightened up slightly, and his face was noble and indifferent.

"Deal with this matter properly." After speaking to the lawyer, Victor found that Anton had arrived.

"Okay, Mr. Alwynn!" The lawyer nodded.

"Eden, let's go treat the wound first."

Eden got up and left with him, no longer looking at Ansley and her mother.

Ansley's mother looked at Javon excitedly, "You ungrateful b*stard! My hand has been beaten like this. How can you speak for an outsider? Why am I so miserable? You are really a jerk..."

Chapter 1957

Eden sat down on the stool in the public area. Then Neal treated her wounds.

Her skin was scratched by nails, and she had a tingling sensation.

Eden kept frowning. Victor held her shoulders with both hands, and his heart ached severely.

"Neal, be gentle."

Neal was speechless. He had been as gentle as possible.

As soon as something bad happened to Eden, Victor would become anxious and unreasonable.

"It's okay, Victor."

"It's not okay! Look at the blood on your forehead." He didn't dare to touch the wound with his hand.

Neal treated the wounds soon. He looked up at Eden and asked, "Mrs. Alwynn, is there any other wound on your body?"

Eden shook her head slightly, "No. Anton, I'm sorry for letting you come here. I just have minor injuries. It doesn't matter. Victor is overcautious."

Neal smiled and glanced at Victor's unhappy face. When their eyes met, Victor looked calm, and he was not guilty at all.

He should be guilty, because Anton was really busy.

"It's okay. Even if I didn't come here, he would ask me to go to your house."

Victor ignored him and said softly, "Honey, let's go home."

"Alright!" Eden did not want to stay here, either.

"Eden."

Eden was surprised when she heard Lyric's voice.

Jasper pushed Lyric into the room.

"Jasper, Lyric, why are you here?"

Lyric said apologetically, "Eden, I'm sorry to let you experience such a thing. Ansley sent me a message, so I learned that you were beaten by her and her mother."

Jasper's face was extremely indifferent. His eyes turned gloomier and gloomier as he looked at Eden's injured face.

"Eden, why are you so silly?" Jasper's tone was full of distress.

Eden smiled and shook her head. Looking at his worried face, she said calmly, "It's all right, Jasper. When people are angry, they always want to lose their temper. I haven't had a fight for several years, right? That's why I suffered a loss."

Jasper smiled helplessly, "But you didn't often fight in the past few years, did you? Don't fight again, or we will worry about you."

"I see." Eden smiled with embarrassment. She once fought with others a few years ago, but Jasper didn't mention it.

She looked at Lyric, "I'm fine. You can go back."

Ansley and her mother would come out later, and they would quarrel at that time.

Lyric shook her head, "Eden, let's go to the hospital first."

Eden glanced at Anton, and Anton smiled helplessly. In ordinary times, he focused on treating the patients who were seriously ill.

There was no need for him to treat Eden's minor injuries in person.

However, he had to come here because of Victor.

A few years ago, he went aboard and studied for a year. After he came back, Lucian introduced him to work in the hospital owned by Alwynn Group. Victor was rich, and he could do a lot of research projects with his money.

As a doctor, he had his own dreams, and the research funds could realize his dreams.

It required a large amount of money to realize some of the dreams.

Therefore, he was willing to be on Victor's call.

"Lyric, Anton has had a check-up for me. I'm fine. I only have some superficial wounds, and I'll recover in a few days."

"Eden, I'm sorry!" Lyric felt so guilty. Ansley and her mother had gone too far.

"Lyric." Javon, Ansley and her mother walked out.

Ansley and her mother seemed to have been dealt a fatal blow. They looked listless.

Alwynn Group actually wanted to sue them.

They didn't expect things to become like this. They knew about laws, but they had been unreasonable for many years, so they thought that these rich people would rather solve the problem

by money than come to the police station.

Ansley's mother had blackmailed the rich for many times, and it was the first time she had been taught a lesson.

Lyric glanced at her father, lowered her head and didn't say anything.

Javon knew that Lyric hated him all the time. He was not a good father. Then he glanced at Jasper. Since Lyric was injured, Jasper had been taking care of her.

He had been paying attention to them during this period of time.

Jasper's status was enviable. If Lyric could be with him, she would live a comfortable life, and she didn't have to live a bitter life like him.

Lyric's mother had been very capable. If they didn't divorce back then, they would have given Lyric a wonderful future.

However, regret was useless.

In the past few days, he studied the background of Jasper carefully. He was someone of a higher social position, and they were not equal in social status.

Therefore, he could no longer burden Lyric.

"Mr. Joye, thank you for taking care of my daughter during this period of time." Ansley thanked Jasper sincerely.

No matter Jasper and Lyric were fated or not, as a president, he could find time to take care of Lyric, which was something great. Besides, Jasper was a person of excellent character.

"That's what I should do." Jasper replied casually.

Although he was perfunctory, Javon felt grateful.

After the farce, they went home separately.

Except for Ansley and her mother, everyone was in a good mood.

Jasper sent Lyric back.

As soon Lyric entered the house, she felt a little drowsy. Jasper knew that she would feel sleepy after taking the medicine.

He looked down at Lyric who tilted her head. Her hair was swept back in a ponytail and scattered on both of her shoulders, which made her look even cuter.

With a smile, Jasper bent down to pick her up and sent her back to her room to rest.

When he placed Lyric on the bed, Lyric suddenly felt that she had left his warm arms. Feeling a little reluctant, she stretched out her hand and grabbed Jasper's collar unconsciously.

"It's so warm. Don't go." She whispered in her sleep with a faint smile on her face.

Jasper was about to stand up straight, and he was stunned. She was unconsciously dependent on him, which made him have a strange feeling.

Lyric moved a little restlessly. She wrapped her arms around Jasper's neck tightly and buried her head in his arms.

Jasper's collar was unbuttoned. Therefore, Lyric's lips happened to touch his skin.

Her red lips were slightly opened, and her breathing was hot. In an instant, Jasper felt that he had got an electric shock, and his neck was burning hot.

Jasper's mind was in a mess. As long as he lowered his head slightly, he could touch Lyric's lips. The fragrance of her body was very faint but extremely attractive. He did not dare to move.

However, Lyric felt that it was not warm enough. She moved up a little bit and touched his lips by accident.

A hint of shock flashed across Jasper's eyes.

Her lips were soft and cool, like the smooth and sweet jelly. It seemed that he was not disgusted by it, but eager to taste it.

Chapter 1958

"Mm!" Lyric let out a soft hum, as if she had touched something delicious.

This could be considered his first kiss. In his thirty years of life, he kissed a girl's lips for the first time.

After a long while, Jasper let go of Lyric slowly. Lyric slept soundly because she had taken the medicine, and she did all these flirty actions because she had the habit of whispering and moving in her dreams.

However, Jasper was sober, and his mind was in a mess.

He hadn't fallen in love for a long time, and his heart beat violently at this time. Looking at Lyric's red lips with keen eyes, he sat on the edge of the bed in a daze and didn't know what to do.

He even wondered if he had taken liberties with Lyric while she was asleep.

What made him even more scared was that he did not reject Lyric's approach.

He had sex with Maureen for the first time. At that time, he was drugged, and his mind was blank. He could not experience the wonderful feeling described in the book. He was only angry, uncomfortable and disgusted.

But that day, he enjoyed the kiss so much.

Jasper had an impulse to escape, but he laughed self-mockingly as soon as he took a small step. Where could he go?

Jasper sat there silently for a while. The room was so quiet that he could hear Lyric's even breathing.

Jasper rubbed his eyes in annoyance.

He took out his phone and checked his address book, only to find that there was no one he could talk to.

He didn't have many friends. After he changed himself, those friends no longer kept in touch with him.

In the past, those people used his money to live a comfortable life. After he abandoned the depraved way of life, he didn't play with them anymore, and they gradually lost contact with each other.

Later, he had been busy running his business, stabilizing the company and chasing after Eden, so he didn't make any reliable friend.

In the end, he fixed his eyes on Eden's number.

He clicked it and hesitated for a long time. After tucking in Lyric, he walked out and sat next to the small table on the balcony. Looking at the tall buildings outside the window, he had all kinds of complicated emotions in his mind.

After a long time, he finally tapped on the keyboard as if he had made up his mind.

"Eden, are you home? Do you have time now?"

After Eden came back, Victor forced her to rest on bed and then went to make dinner for her.

Lying on the bed, she felt bored and kept thinking.

Hearing the special notification, she grabbed the phone and took a look.

She replied quickly, "Jasper, I'm home, and I'm really bored."

"Eden, I suddenly want to be in a relationship." He felt depressed, and he really wanted to talk to someone about it.

He did not know if he really wanted to be in a relationship, but he followed his heart.

Looking at the message, Eden was stunned. Then she smiled happily.

"If there is a girl you like, you must chase her. She might be thin-skinned, so you have to take the initiative."

Eden looked at the words she had typed. She was very straightforward, and Jasper should be able to understand it.

"I got it. Have a good rest, and don't think too much. Lyric is fine. I will take good care of her."

"Okay, don't be too tired, but remember to pursue the girl you like."

Jasper looked at cute sticker. It was actually Eden's cartoon character.

It was so lovely that he couldn't help but want to rub her head.

"Eden, when did you make the sticker? It's so cute, I want it, too."

Under the thick, black and curly eyelashes, Jasper's bright eyes were filled with tenderness and smiles.

"Great. Anyway, I'm free these days, and I rarely go to the company. I'll make your cartoon character for you."

"Okay, I'll wait!"

After ending the conversation, Jasper glanced at the time. It was past five o'clock, and it was time to make dinner.

He went to the kitchen and opened the refrigerator which was full of various ingredients. These days, he and Eden often came here, so there were all kinds of food in the refrigerator.

There was two chicken. Jasper took one out, washed it carefully with hot water and stewed it. Then he began to cook dinner.

The half-open kitchen was connected to the living room. Lyric decorated the house on her own. Every corner of it looked warm.

At about six o'clock, Lyric woke up slowly. The days in autumn draw in, and the city had been illuminated.

Her sleepy and confused face looked very cute, and her face was red. It seemed that she had experienced something that made her blush.

In fact, she had a dream. In the dream, she held Jasper and kept kissing him. It was so real that she felt a burning sensation in her face.

In her sleep, she had been kissing Jasper affectionately.

She remembered the dream clearly. As long as she thought about it, she felt hot all over.

"You're awake?" A deep and clear voice suddenly sounded.

Lyric suddenly looked at the door. Jasper's tall and straight figure was in the dark.

The dream came to her mind instantly. She stared at Jasper and didn't even dare to breathe loudly.

She was really obsessed with Jasper.

But how could Jasper like her?

"Mm!" Lyric let out a soft hum and did not dare to turn on the lights. She was afraid that Jasper would see how embarrassed she was.

"Come out to eat. The dinner is ready." Jasper said before walking inside. He deliberately did not turn on the lights. He did not know why, but he just did not want to do that.

He carried her in his arms and walked to the wheelchair. Her warm body was right in his arms. Perhaps it was because their states of mind had changed, both of them felt hot all over.

Jasper held his breath, placed her on the wheelchair carefully and pushed her out. The lights in the living room were very bright. Lyric composed her thoughts, lowered her head and did not dare to look around.

Jasper was experienced. In front of Lyric, his expression was as calm as ever.

Jasper placed a bowl of chicken soup in front of her and said, "Drink some soup before eating. You have to go to the hospital for a check-up tomorrow. I'll come over and take you there."

Chapter 1959

Lyric's was very conflicted. She wanted to see Jasper, but she didn't want to affect his work.

"Mr. Joye, will it delay your time? You have to participate in design competition and work. You've been busy." After Lyric said that, she braced herself not to lower her head and looked at him quietly. However, her clear eyes were still full of uneasiness. She held the spoon so tightly that her fingers had turned pale.

Jasper caught a glimpse of her expression. A smile touched the corners of his mouth as he said joyfully, "I'm not short of time. Let's eat, or the food will become cold."

"Oh!" Lyric lowered her head and drank the soup, but she couldn't help smiling.

There was a faint smile on Jasper's handsome face, too. This meal was exceptionally warm to them.

.....

Victor often took actions at night when he had something to deal with secretly. He was like the best hunter who never let go of his prey.

After having sex with him several times, Eden fell asleep, but Victor was still in high spirits. After he left, two strong bodyguards guarded at the door.

Late at night, Brian and Dean were waiting for Victor in the club.

Dean was in high spirits, but Brian felt so sleepy, and he was somewhat angry.

"Dean, you have to work in the middle of the night. Why are you so happy?"

Dean held a cup of coffee and took a sip of it from time to time. Looking at Brian with a smile, he said joyfully, "Because I can get overtime pay."

Brian said, "You're really possessed by money."

"Ha-ha..." Dean looked at him and smiled very happily, "Brian, aren't you the same? Otherwise, why do you work so hard?"

Brian looked dejected. After thinking for a while, he said, "Alas! Let me tell you the truth. I work so hard because I'm no longer young. You're younger than me, so you can't understand my feelings for the time-being. I haven't got married yet."

Dean smiled and said, "Is that so? I heard that you have a good relationship with Miss Parma. It seems that you can marry her soon."

"Well, we're in love indeed, but we're facing a great difficulty. We have just been together for a few days, but her father wants her to betray Alwynn Group. She said that even if she died, she would not betray Alwynn Group. Alwynn Group gave her a chance to start a new life."

"Aurora works in Alwynn Group. Therefore, no matter how vicious her stepmother is, she can't get her involved. She is grateful to Alwynn Group, but her stepmother is a b*tch. She has been making things difficult for her recently."

"Although Victor gave me a vacation, I didn't rest at home. I went to her house to accompany her everyday."

"Brian, just try your best, and she'll become your wife very soon." Dean was experienced. He could be with Thalia because he took the initiative to chase after her.

Girls were thin-skinned, so men should be thick-skinned and more enthusiastic.

"Ha-ha..." Brian liked to hear these words. He fiddled with his long bangs and said with a smile, "Thanks for your lucky words. I want to get married the next spring. It depends on Aurora."

"Do your best, Brian!" Dean made a cheering gesture.

"Ha-ha..." Brian lifted his hair shyly, but his smile was eye-catching.

Dean smiled, and his expression turned more serious, "Brian, in fact, I think it's good to work for Mr. Alwynn. He looks cold on the surface, but his heart was warm, and he's loyal to his friends."

Brian nodded and agreed with him.

Looking at Dean, he smiled, "Do you know how I knew Victor?"

Dean shook his head. He met Victor by accident. If it weren't for Victor, he would not have lived such a comfortable life.

Brian leaned against the sofa and recalled the scene when he and Victor knew each other.

"Actually, before Victor found Eden, he was really a terrible man. Now he is much gentler than before."

"If such a thing had happened before, he would have killed all of them without showing any mercy. Now, he has got married and has his own children, so he's no longer as cruel and heartless as before."

"That night, someone wanted to kill me, and he saved me. Since then, I have been working for him. I'm a very important finger man in the dark, and I keep an eye on all the big companies."

"Oh?" Dean did not expect them to know each other like this, "Brian, why did someone want to kill you?"

"Can't you guess the reason? I'm a headhunter, and my work is to dig up people's unsavory past. At that time, I failed, and they knew my identity, so my life was in danger. Therefore, working for the right person can make me lucky. Since I worked for Victor, I have never been hunted." Brian thought about these years. Nothing bad happened to him, and he just had some hard work to do.

As long as he could get married, his life would be perfect.

At this moment, the door was pushed open.

They saw Victor's tall and domineering figure.

Looking at them, Victor said in a deep voice, "Are you ready?"

Brian said, "Yeah, we've been waiting for you. Why do you arrive so late?"

Victor rarely smiled so happily, "I had something to do."

"Hey!" Brian looked at Victor with a meaningful smile, walked over and patted him on the shoulder, "Bravo! I guess that Eden can sleep until tomorrow morning."

Victor glanced at him and said with a smile, "It seems that you are quite experienced. Let's go."

Brian and Dean smiled at each other and followed him out.

Brian looked at Victor's back and said with a smile, "Although I'm not married, I once heard about it."

Victor smiled and said nothing.

At this time, he was comfortable and joyful all over.

Eden was the best! No, he was the best!

Thinking like this, Victor couldn't help laughing. They quickly got in the car and left.

In the middle of the night, five people were sitting in the bar owned by Victor.

There were many bottles of expensive wine on the table, but no one dared to drink them. The private box was filled with smoke.

The four women looked at the smoking person with disgust.

All of them stared at each other. They knew each other, but they had a tacit understanding and didn't speak.

Some of them had figured out what was going on. They lowered their heads and tried to come up with a solution.

Delia had got into trouble. Before they could fight back, Victor had caught them.

They were flustered, but they had no way to leave here.

Victor's bodyguards brought them here by force.

One of the men had a bad temper and drank some wine.

He had become impatient.

He stood up irritably and roared at the two bodyguards, "This is something illegal! What the hell do you want to do by bringing us here?"

Chapter 1960

The bodyguard did not speak and stood like a statue with his hands behind his back. He didn't even look at the man.

The man felt snubbed, but he didn't give up.

"Hey, I'm talking to you. You should at least answer me. It's three o'clock in the morning. Do you want us to wait here for a whole night? Who are we waiting for? Just make it clear, or we'll call the police."

"Oh, f*ck! You know they won't reply to you, but you talk to them. I've been speaking to them for a whole night, but they didn't say a word to me. You'd better stop. I want to sleep for a while." A man pulled his clothes.

"Get out! We're doomed! Are you in the mood to sleep? You pig! You can't do anything except for sleeping! Now you still live off your parents. You'll be a loser forever!"

He kicked the man's calf hard.

"D*mn! Why did you kick me so fiercely? I live off my parents, not you! What does it have to do with you?" The man looked at him with resentment.

Seeing them quarrel, the other people suddenly relaxed a lot.

But they prayed that they could go home safely at night.

"You motherf*cker! I must kill you today!" The man who roared just now had lost his patience. He was drunk, and he staggered towards the two bodyguards.

Just as he was about to raise his hand, the door was pushed open.

The man was almost hit, and he stumbled a few steps back. His foot was scratched by something, so he sat on the ground with his face twisted in pain.

Victor stood at the door and looked down at him arrogantly.

Seeing Victor, everyone was shocked.

"Ah! Victor, it's you." The drunk man recognized Victor at a glance.

How could he not recognize Victor? He had been jealous of Victor for many years.

They used to be classmates, but Victor ran a great business, which naturally made them jealous.

The people in the private box looked at Victor's handsome face, and they suddenly understood why they were here.

"Victor, you asked someone to bring us here. What do you want?" A man in a black suit sat calmly in the middle of them. His righteous face made him somewhat different from others.

Victor walked in slowly, followed by Dean and Lucian.

Brian hardly showed up in front of others.

He glanced at the upright man and sneered without saying anything.

Lucian took part in the secret deed as well. He had been waiting for them in the bar.

"It's Lucian." One of the women looked at Lucian in surprise.

Everyone knew that Lucian was very close to Victor.

Lucian's expression was grave, and his eyes were cold. He ignored all of them.

"This is the information about them." Lucian handed the documents to Victor with a bland face.

Obviously, he was in a bad mood.

At the beginning of autumn, Cecilla was ill, and he was very irritable these days.

Cecilla couldn't even breathe evenly in her sleep, which made him so sad and distressed.

Victor took it over and had a look. The first page was about Bobby Morris, the man who was sitting on the ground.

Victor had no time to have a civilized conversation with them, so he went straight to the point.

"Bobby, a usurer. You've been tricked by someone, so now you blackmail others. You really need a hundred million dollars."

Bobby froze for a moment, and he felt extremely ashamed. He wanted to make a living by offering loans at extortionate rates of interest, but he didn't expect to lose all his money.

Last year, he cooperated with a large enterprise, but his business partner ran away with money. He lost everything and owed a large sum of debt to the bank.

But how did Victor know about the money reward?

Victor looked at the man who had argued with Bobby.

"Jionni Prince, unemployed. No matter where you work, you quit the job within a month. You've been living off your parents. Six months ago, you met a woman, and you two spent too much money, so you borrowed money on the Internet. The interest snowballed, and now you have a debt of hundreds of thousands of dollars. Half a month ago, you robbed someone in the north of the city.

I am afraid that one hundred million dollars is not enough for you. No, you won't have a chance to get the money." After saying this, Victor stopped.

Jionni stared at Victor with his eyes wide and couldn't believe what he had heard. How did Victor know this?

Everyone had known what Victor meant.

In ordinary times, they had grandiose aims but puny abilities, and they were snooty. However, at this moment, they wished that they had never known Victor before.

"Ha-ha... Victor, I didn't expect you to have such a hobby. You like to investigate other people's private affairs." The man who was righteous looked at Victor sarcastically.

Victor sneered at him.

"Ronnie Whitehead, why are you in such a hurry? It's your turn."

Ronnie squinted at Victor, "You..."

Victor laughed and interrupted him, saying neither quickly nor slowly, "You are indeed a very ambitious person. It's a pity that you are proud and arrogant. You seek nothing but profits. You have no ability to do big things, but you don't want to do small things. Your company has financial problems, and only you know where the money has gone..."

Saying this, Victor smiled playfully, "I know it as well."

Ronnie was stunned.

Victor looked at a woman in red and said, "Brynlee Powell, you divorced a few months ago, and your boyfriend has taken away all your property. Your credit card maxed out. One hundred million dollars is really attractive."

Victor looked at them, and his eyes gradually became apathetic.

The atmosphere in the private box was oppressive to the extreme.

They were so nervous that they held their breath in fear.

Victor said in a heartless tone, "You don't need me to finish my words, right? I asked someone to bring you here tonight, and you should know what's going on."

"If anyone dares to hurt my wife, I will let him disappear in River City forever. I have something on you."

"Stay away from my wife in the future."

Everyone was dumbfounded.

F*ck... They would have no chance to get one hundred million dollars.

Jionni said in a trembling voice, "Victor, we are college classmates. There is no need for you to be so heartless, right? We are just used by someone, and we won't hurt your wife. Victor, just pretend that you know nothing about the robbery."

This case remained unsolved. The police had not found any evidence, but Victor knew it was done by him.

Thinking about it, he felt that Victor was really horrible. No, Victor had always been ruthless and cruel.

Victor smiled sarcastically and handed the list to Lucian, "Okay, I can promise you, but it depends on how you cooperate with me."

Jionni smiled flatteringly, and he was no longer sleepy, "Victor, how do you expect us to do? Just say it."

At this time, Dean brought Victor a clean chair. Victor sat down casually and said, "Tell me everything you know."