

Gluey Love 1961

Chapter 1961

Ronnie did not expect Victor to know about these things. He thought of the one hundred million dollars that the middle-aged man mentioned.

There was only one requirement. As long as they could hurt Victor or Eden, they could get half the money.

He owed a debt of several million dollars.

Without the money, he would never turn the table. He had no way out.

Ronnie was wearing a pair of black-framed glasses and a suit, looking gentle and graceful.

But his eyes were especially long and terrifying.

There were all sorts of thoughts in his heart. Others had confessed what they knew, but he smiled maliciously. He knew what to do.

Half an hour later, Victor raised the phone in his hand and said casually, "I have recorded what you said just now. What's more, if you dare to tell the man what has happened today, I will not let you go. I'm crueler than anyone of you."

Victor glanced at them coldly.

They all lowered their heads and didn't dare to speak. Even Ronnie could feel the malice in Victor's eyes.

Among these people, Ronnie had the greatest pressure. He was ready to attack Eden.

He would not give up. Victor had found so many people, but anyone of them could go back on their words for money.

Victor gathered all of them together, which was really something stupid.

However, what Victor said made him think that he was stupider.

"Since I can gather you together to talk about this matter, it means that I have mastered all your information. I know you need money. But if you receive money from this man, I can make you lose everything. Don't forget that you all have family members."

Yeah, they did not care about their own lives, but how could they not care about their family and lovers?

Sometimes, it was just because of the people they cared about that they did something illegal.

Brynlee trembled. According to the plan, she was supposed to hurt Eden the next, but things had become like this before she could take actions.

The lights in the private box were a little dark, but they could feel that Victor was domineering and commanding.

These people just knew each other, and they were not familiar with each other.

Barrett had a good discernment. He lured them with money, and it really worked.

These people would try their best to get one hundred million dollars.

Barrett was richer than him.

It was past four o'clock in the morning when they came out of the bar.

Victor finally felt sleepy. He stretched out his hand and rubbed his eyes to relieve his fatigue, but his back still looked horrifyingly cold.

Lucian looked at him and put one hand in his trouser pocket. They were about the same height, and both of them were tall and straight. When they stood together, they looked more eye-catching. He

frowned and said, "They won't behave themselves. I'm afraid such a warning won't work. Instead, they'll be more cautious and vicious."

This was quite a bad thing.

It was impossible to ask Eden to stay at home everyday.

Victor's eyes were a little dry. A few hours had passed, and he was very tired.

He nodded slightly and said with a sneer, "I know, but in this way, they'll carry out their plans in a hurry. During this period of time, you and Dean should pay more attention to the affairs in the company, especially the people on the list. Brian and I will deal with this matter first. I must hold a wedding at the end of this year. These b*stards can't stop me."

Lucian understood and nodded lightly, "Don't worry about the company. As for other things, do as you see fit. I have to go back now. My daughter is sick." His voice was hoarse and rough. His heart ached when he thought about Cecilla.

Victor understood him, but Gia was really getting more and more sensible. She could take care of herself, so he could rest assured.

They went home separately.

When Victor got home, it was about six o'clock in the morning. After cooking porridge in the kitchen, he took a bath downstairs and then went upstairs. Seeing that Eden was still sleeping, he smiled softly.

He glanced at the warm and cozy bed. Smelling the pleasant fragrance of Eden, he felt uncomfortable and sleepy. He laid beside Eden, held her in his arms and fell asleep very soon.

A new day always gave people endless hope.

Lyric had been excited all night, and she didn't fall asleep, because Jasper said that he would come here to pick her up and send her to the hospital.

As soon as she thought of his handsome face, she felt hot all over. A kind of heat was stealing over her, which made her lose sleep all night.

She got up early in the morning. After changing her clothes slowly, she sat in a wheelchair and waited for Jasper in the living room.

At twenty past eight, Jasper rang the doorbell on time.

Lyric was extremely excited and happy at the moment. She moved the wheelchair to open the door with joy. However, when she opened the door, she composed her emotions very quickly and smiled in a natural way.

Jasper was dressed in a black suit and a snow-white shirt. He had a tall and straight figure, broad shoulders, a strong waist and long legs. His face was handsome and gentle, and his good-looking eyes were filled with tender and bright smiles.

"You woke up pretty early." Jasper found that she had changed her clothes. However, she didn't put on make-up, and her face was a little pale and haggard. She probably did not sleep well.

Lyric smiled and said nothing. She couldn't tell him that she had been waiting for this moment for a whole night, could she?

She looked up at him shyly with a smile. Raising her eyebrows slightly, she blinked her slightly uncomfortable eyes, but her eyes looked brighter, "I wanted to leave as soon as you came, so I got up early."

"The medical record is on the tea table. I'll get it." Jasper strode in, and Lyric waited at the door. Except for her phone, key and a pack of tissues, she didn't have to take anything else.

Jasper took out the medical record quickly and stood behind her. He lowered his head to look at her and said in a charming voice, "Let's go!"

"Okay!" Lyric nodded gently.

When Lyric couldn't see him, Jasper couldn't help but smile tenderly.

They reached the first floor. Jasper's car was parked at the roadside, so they had to walk for a while.

The morning sunlight shone on them. The scene was unusually harmonious.

Lyric was wearing a white shirt and tight-fitting pants. Her hair was swept back in a ponytail, and her face was clean and fair. She looked prettier in casual clothes.

The warm sunshine cast a glow over her face, and her smile looked warmer.

"Mr. Joye, have you had breakfast?" She asked with a smile.

"No, I want to eat it with you. What do you want to eat? We can go to the hospital after having breakfast. I have made an appointment with the doctor in advance. As long as we can arrive at nine o'clock. There's no need to be in a hurry." He liked to plan ahead so that he wouldn't waste too much time.

Just as Lyric was about to speak, she saw some people at the gate and immediately bit back her words.

Chapter 1962

Lyric's father stood at the entrance with Ansley and her mother, waiting for them.

Ansley and her mother looked listless and stood there dejectedly.

They lowered their heads and leaned against each other. Seeing that Lyric was with Jasper, both of them looked at her with hatred.

But they didn't dare to make a scene because Javon was there. They came here to beg Lyric, so they hid behind Javon quietly.

Their family was ordinary. Last night, they went back to consult the lawyer, only to know that they couldn't even afford to hire a lawyer, let alone win the case.

Javon insisted on divorcing Ansley's mother, and she was very afraid. Over the years, she didn't earn much money. Moreover, she and Ansley were spendthrift.

If they divorced, she would live a hard life.

"Lyric, Mr. Joye, good morning. Where are you going..." Javon greeted them with a forced smile.

Jasper glanced at them indifferently and did not speak.

Lyric said in a deep voice, "I'm going to the hospital for a check-up."

"Oh, you should have a check-up." Ansley looked guilty. Lyric was injured, but he did not have much time to care about her.

"Lyric, could you give me some time? I have something to talk to you." Javon's expression was cautious, and even his smile was flattering.

Looking at him like this, Lyric was stunned for a moment. In her impression, her father was handsome, confident and cheerful. When he spoke to her, his voice was always mellow and loving.

But his confidence had been slowly eroded by life.

"Dad, do you regret it?" Lyric suddenly asked.

Ansley was stunned. He knew what she meant.

Javon didn't answer her. He was very regretful. He loved Lyric's mother very much. Back then, he didn't even know why he slept with Ansley's mother.

They only slept once, and he didn't expect that Ansley's mother would be pregnant.

Back then, he wanted to hide this matter, but Ansley's mother insisted on giving birth to the child. He had no choice.

When they were lovers, Ansley's mother was quite considerate. She just didn't know how to cook.

However, when they really lived together, he realized that he was wrong. Ansley's mother was not virtuous at all. She was spendthrift, and she was not a good wife.

But they had got married. He had lost Lyric's mother, so he couldn't lose Ansley's mother again. Lyric grew up without a father, and he couldn't let Ansley live the same life.

Ansley's mother stared at Lyric madly. She naturally understood the meaning of her words.

Lyric was as stubborn and straightforward as her mother. Fortunately, her mother left without hesitation at that time. Otherwise, she could not have married Javon.

"Dear, what are you doing? Hurry up and get down to the business." The most important thing was to solve their problem.

She didn't want to go to court. The lawyer told her that she had no chance to win. If she lost, she should pay Eden ten of thousands of dollars. Moreover, it was a case about Alwynn Group, and he didn't dare to help her.

How could Ansley's mother have so much money?

Lyric had a good relationship with Eden. As long as Lyric spoke for them, Eden would not make things difficult for them anymore.

Jasper turned slowly to look at them and said with his eyes full of viciousness, "Do you want Lyric to talk to Eden about what happened yesterday? Let me tell you. Even if Eden can forgive you, Victor will not let you go. Victor loves her so much, and he will feel sorry for her as long as she gets hurt. But you even dared to beat her! If it weren't for Lyric, you wouldn't have been released yesterday."

Ansley and her mother were taken aback. They both regretted their reckless actions yesterday.

Ansley's mother was unconvinced, "This is too much. She beat us as well, didn't she?"

Jasper sneered and said, "Whether you bullied her first or not, you know it very well. If you dare to pester Eden again, I'll give you a lesson!"

Jasper was about to leave with Lyric.

Javon stood in front of Lyric again.

"Dad." Lyric looked at him with disappointment, "How long will you continue to indulge them?"

Lyric was angry. Thinking about what Ansley had done to her in the past, she felt very upset, and her eyes blurred with tears. Seeing Javon like this, she could no longer hold back her anger and grievances.

"Don't you really know what Ansley has done to me? Or do you just pretend not to know it?"

"As long as a man treats me well, she'll cast a bone between us and make him become estranged from me, and she likes to drive a wedge between me and my friends. Now I basically have no friend..."

"She makes things difficult for me every few days, and she doesn't allow me to see you, and you don't want to see me, either. I didn't see you in the past ten years, but now you come to me again and again for her..." Lyric's tone was sarcastic. She was too sad to mention everything Ansley had done.

She really wanted to cry out loud.

These years, she had been wronged. Tears ran down her face uncontrollably.

Javon was stunned and looked back at Ansley. He really didn't know about these things.

Ansley shrank back, hid in her mother's arms and said, "Dad, don't listen to her nonsense. She doesn't want to help us, so..."

"Shut up!" Javon looked at her coldly.

He really wanted to vent his anger at this moment, but he had to solve this problem first.

Ansley glared at Lyric with cold eyes and bit her lower lip with great strength. At this moment, she really wanted to teach Lyric a lesson.

How dare she complain to their father!

Javon looked at Jasper. It was too shameful to mention these things in front of him.

He said, "Lyric, I know I shouldn't have begged you, and you're in a dilemma, but I promise that it is the last time. I'm going to divorce Ansley's mother, but I can't do this because of the case. Could you talk to Mrs. Alwynn about this? Could we solve this matter out of court?"

"Javon, you a*shole! What did you say?" Ansley's mother didn't expect that he still wanted to divorce her.

He was serious!

Lyric was dumbfounded as well. She thought that he just mentioned it casually, but he really wanted to divorce.

She was so shocked that she couldn't speak.

Javon said, "Lyric, I've been living a tough life these years, because I have to solve various problems for them all the time. I'm tired, and I want to live the life I want."

His words might sound irresponsible, but he was too tired.

He wanted to go on a trip alone, meet Lyric's mother and say sorry to her!

Back then, she left in a hurry, and he hadn't apologized to her!

"Dad, you go back first. I will talk to Eden, but you have to think about it carefully. If no one teaches them a lesson, they'll do more bad things in the future."

Lyric wouldn't be kind to everyone.

Ansley and her mother would never repent.

Chapter 1963

Javon smiled bitterly and said, "Lyric, this is the last thing I can do for them."

Lyric understood, but she just nodded and didn't say anything.

Jasper pushed her wheelchair to the car, bent down naturally and carried her into the car cautiously. Then he fastened the seat belt for her, put away the wheelchair and drove away.

Jasper's actions were extremely gentle, and Javon smiled. He was relieved that Lyric was cherished by the man she liked.

Ansley bit her lower lip jealously as she watched Jasper drive away his luxurious car. Scattered light fell on her face, making her gloomy face look more ferocious.

Why was Lyric so lucky?

She would not let Lyric live a better life than her!

"Javon, are you really going to divorce me?" Ansley's mother knew that he was serious.

They had been together for decades, and she knew his temper.

"Yes, Ansley has grown up, and she can live on her own. She can't indulge in a life of pleasure and comfort forever, and she has to find a job to support herself. As for me, you know that back then, I just wanted to be responsible for you, and I didn't love you. When you married me, I made it clear to you."

"In the past, you angered my mother and caused her to get sick. I wanted to divorce you when she passed away, but Ansley was small at that time, so I didn't mention it."

"Recently, the company asked me to go abroad on a business trip. I like that place, and I won't come back anymore. The house is yours, and I won't ask for anything."

"As for the deposits, you both know that you're spendthrift, so I don't have much money."

After Javon finished speaking, he turned around and left tiredly.

At that time, he ruined his own happy home after getting drunk, and he really regretted it!

Ansley and her mother stood there stiffly. Looking at his back, they didn't know what to do.

"Mom, I don't want to work. You can't divorce dad. How should we live after you divorce him? Besides, dad is going abroad. If we go abroad with him, we will definitely live a better life." These years, Javon gave her pocket money, and she she lived a quite comfortable life.

She didn't want to go out to work at all. The meagre income was not enough to support her for a month.

Ansley's mother smiled bitterly. She could only reap what she sowed.

"If your father is serious, no one can change his mind." Only she knew how her mother-in-law died.

There was no doubt that she had angered her mother-in-law to death.

But even so, Javon restrained himself and lived with her for so many years.

Because he had a sense of responsibility.

"No, mom, you and dad divorced, what should I do?" Ansley was anxious. Daddy was her lunch ticket for a long time.

Ansley's mother was not as arrogant as she used to be. She drooped her shoulders feebly and walked back with dejected eyes.

At that time, she schemed against Ansley's father and slept with him because he had a stable job.

Nothing forcibly done was going to be agreeable!

She didn't know this before, but at this time, she had understood!

"Mom..." Ansley looked at her mother's depressed face and realized the seriousness of this matter.

She followed her mother anxiously, not knowing what to say.

It was all Lyric's fault. If she hadn't complained to their father, he wouldn't have wanted to divorce!

She said in heart, "Lyric, I'll never let you go!"

In the car, Lyric's eyes were brimming with tears, but she did not say a word.

Warm sunshine shone in through the window, but it did not warm her heart.

Jasper parked the car at the intersection and glanced sideways at her. She was grieved and upset, but she forced herself not to cry.

He persuaded her in a soft voice, "Lyric, don't be too sad. They asked for it."

Lyric smiled bitterly and said slowly, "You're right, and I hate Ansley for everything she has done, but he is my father. When I was young, he was the most amiable man in the world, and no one could replace him."

"When my father was young, he was very handsome, tall and straight. Many women would be shy when they saw him. As time goes by, he has become old, but he's going to divorce again and live

alone. I just feel sorry for him."

No matter how much she hated him, time could lighten her hatred.

"I've been living very cautiously so that Ansley wouldn't know that I live here. It's because of the house my mom bought for me that everything becomes like this."

"Really? Is that what you think?" The lights had turned green.

Jasper turned the steering wheel to the left smoothly.

His bland exterior concealed one of the softest hearts.

"Yeah!" Lyric didn't understand what he meant, so she could only say so.

Jasper said with a calm face, "This is not about the house. The problem is that your father doesn't love Ansley's mother."

"What?" Lyric blinked her big watery eyes and looked at him in confusion.

"Why do you think so?" She was very curious, "If my father didn't love her, how could he live with her for so many years?"

In her mind, only people who loved each other could live together for so long.

Jasper knew that she didn't know much about love, and he did not explain.

He asked her, "What would you like for breakfast?"

Lyric was hungry. When Jasper changed the topic, all she thought about was food.

She thought for a moment and said, "I want seafood porridge."

"Okay!" Jasper nodded and took her into an alley.

He had lived here for several years, so he knew where the delicious breakfast was.

The road in the alley was a little uneven and narrow. Jasper drove very slowly.

Several kids were playing on the side of the road. Children were always very happy, and their cute laughter infected everyone around.

An old lady was selling malt sugar.

Lyric said excitedly, "Mr. Joye, I want to eat malt sugar."

Jasper asked, "Where can we buy it?"

Lyric pointed at the old lady, "Do you see that old lady? She's selling malt sugar."

Jasper was stunned. He had seen malt sugar before, but he didn't know that he could buy it at such a place.

Eden once bought it and he had a taste. The malt sugar was a little sticky but delicious.

Eden liked it as well!

But they would suffer from excessive internal heat if they ate too much.

Jasper parked the car on the side of the road, "I'll go buy it."

As soon as Jasper got off the car, the old lady knew that he wanted to buy the malt sugar.

"Sir, how much do you want?" Jasper didn't quite understand her dialect.

Jasper thought for a moment, "One kilogram, I think."

"Alright, I'll get you a piece of it right now!"

Only then did Jasper realize that she would knock the whole sugar into pieces with the hammer and chisel in her hands.

She beat the sugar into pieces. A few pieces of sugar weighed one kilogram. Jasper thought of Eden and bought another kilogram of sugar for her. He would send it to her later.

Chapter 1964

Jasper got on the car and handed a bag of sugar to Lyric.

Looking down, Lyric saw a lot of sugar and asked in surprise, "Mr. Joye, why did you buy so much?"

She picked up a small piece of sugar and put it in her mouth. It was sweet and delicious, and she smiled with satisfaction.

She liked to eat sweet food when she was in a bad mood.

Jasper started the car and said, "I bought more because you like it. Eden likes it as well, and I bought some for her. She once bought the sugar for me, and I think it is delicious, but it's a little sticky. I didn't know where to buy it before."

"Oh, does Eden like it as well? It seems that we have a lot of common hobbies." Lyric smiled.

It was not easy to make malt sugar. She liked to eat it very much. When she was a child, her grandmother lived in the countryside, and she would often make the sugar for her. After her grandmother passed away, she rarely ate it.

Every time she saw malt sugar, she would buy it.

"Yeah, you two are fated." Jasper laughed. After driving out of the alley and turning left, they arrived at the restaurant.

There were many people in the restaurant, and Jasper frowned slightly.

The restaurant had always been busy, and it was not easy to have a seat if they arrived late.

"Lyric, wait for me here. I'll buy some and we'll eat in the car. There might be no empty seat in the restaurant."

Lyric looked at the restaurant. There were many people in it, and everyone was talking and laughing. In the early morning, the atmosphere here was lively and cheerful.

"Okay, I know their business has been good. If I want to eat here, I would run over here and run back after breakfast."

Jasper smiled and nodded. Then he got out of the car to buy breakfast.

Lyric ate a few pieces of sugar while waiting for Jasper.

She was worried about her father again. Eden had been beaten. How could she talk to her about it? Eden had helped her a lot.

Lyric was so distressed that she kept eating the sugar.

The sweet taste made her very hungry.

She thought a lot in heart, but she did not have the courage to talk to Eden.

More than ten minutes later, Jasper came back with two bowls of porridge. He opened the door and smelled the aroma of malt sugar. Lyric was lost in thought with her head lowered. It seemed that she didn't notice him.

"Lyric, what are you thinking about?" Jasper frowned slightly.

"Oh!" Lyric came to herself and looked at him. She pursed her lips slightly and smiled with embarrassment, "I'm thinking about how to talk to Eden about it. This is the first time that my father has asked me for help."

She was a little worried about her father. If he was troubled by this matter and affected his work, it would be bad. He was old, and it was really not easy for him to find a new job.

His father had worked in this company for a lifetime and put in a lot of hard work, so he could not lose this job.

Jasper opened the packing box, "Eat the breakfast first. Then we'll go to the hospital. After that, I will take you to Eden's house."

"Can I really go there?" Lyric was a little excited, but she felt sorry for Eden at the same time.

Eden was very kind, but she had to intercede for Ansley and her mother.

"Yes! Eden's house is not somewhere forbidden. We can send her the sugar by the way. She'll be very happy to see you."

"Good!" Lyric nodded forcefully, and her eyes suddenly lit up. She looked very cute.

Jasper couldn't help but smile. He handed the disposable spoon to her and said, "Be careful! It's hot."

"Okay!" His voice was very gentle. He was so good to her that she didn't know what to do. If it went on like this, she would love him more and more.

"Mr. Joye, what kind of girl do you like? Last time, you didn't answer my question." Lyric thought that she might not fill her mind with nonsense if she changed the topic.

At this time, she was more curious about him.

Jasper stopped eating the porridge. Why did she ask this question again?

He thought for a while. She lowered her head and didn't dare to look at him. Her beautiful side face was pink, looking very attractive. Jasper looked away slowly.

He said slowly with a smile, "Since you are so curious, I might as well tell you that I like a gentle, considerate and sensible girl."

"Oh!" Lyric thought for a moment and felt that he was simply describing her.

But she was a little dull.

"Is it something hard to answer?" She looked somewhat displeased.

"Ha-ha..." Jasper smiled and said, "Are you angry?"

"Mr. Joye, you are bullying me." Lyric took a bite of the spoon.

With a cracking, the spoon was broken.

Lyric was stunned...

Lyric was dumbfounded. Why did even the spoon go against her?

Oh...

Why was she so unlucky recently?

Jasper swallowed the porridge in his mouth and handed another spoon to her.

"Why do you have another one?" Lyric took it over in surprise.

Jasper said, "Because I'm experienced. When Eden eats takeout, she bites the spoon when she is excited, just like you. Therefore, I always get one more spoon just in case."

Lyric noticed that Jasper's voice would become soft whenever he mentioned Eden. She asked with puzzlement, "Mr. Joye, have you known Eden for many years?"

"Yes! We've known each other for more than ten years." Jasper smiled and looked at her, "Eat quickly, or we'll be late."

"Oh!" Lyric still had some others questions, but she didn't ask because they didn't have much time left.

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Before twelve o'clock in the morning, Lyric finished the check-up. Jasper had made an appointment in advance, and everything was smooth.

Lyric's foot recovered well. As long as she had a good rest, she could walk again in two months.

Jasper called Eden. Recently, Eden had been preparing for the competition, and Victor didn't allow her to go to the company, so she rested at home.

It was time for lunch, so Eden invited them to eat in her house.

After hanging up, Eden turned to look at Abigail who came to play with her and said, "Abby, let's have lunch half an hour later. Jasper and Lyric will come here."

Abigail held Ayman in her arms. Ayman was jumping and having fun.

Ayman was teething, and he dribbled a lot.

Eden picked up a paper towel and wiped his chin.

Abigail was very interested in Lyric, "Is Lyric the girl who was hospitalized last time?"

Eden smiled and nodded, "It's her. I'll ask Victor and Anson to prepare more food."

"Okay, let Victor take out all the good food. She may be my sister-in-law in the future." Abigail was very delighted.

Eden nodded with a smile. She went to the kitchen and looked at Victor and Anson who were cooking. Their backs were very pleasing to the eye.

"Victor, Anson, cook more dishes. Jasper and Lyric will come here for lunch."

Chapter 1965

Victor was peeling potatoes, and Anson was frying ribs. They looked quite harmonious.

The sizzling ribs had been seasoned with sauce, and they were tied with vanilla, smelling very delicious.

Victor turned around, looked at her and answered gently, "Eden, it's okay. His brother-in-law is here. He can cook ten more dishes."

Anson was speechless. He didn't want to lose face in front of Jasper's girlfriend.

This was too much.

He and Victor were cooking, while Abby and Eden were chatting.

No matter what, this scene was too weird.

Although Anson thought so, he said obediently, "Eden, it's okay. Leave it to us. You will have a hearty meal later."

Why did he say so? Because he didn't want to be scolded by Abby!

Eden left with a smile. A few years had passed, and Victor and Anson had more excellent cooking skills. They could cook a lot of delicious food.

Victor took some food ingredients out of the refrigerator.

He handed them to Anson, "Here are the mushrooms. Cook them with sauce and then stew the tofu. The meat stuffing has been prepared. Then we'll cook the sea cucumber and the shrimps. In this way, there will be ten dishes."

Anson was stunned.

He was dumbfounded as he looked at the pile of ingredients in front of him. Then he looked at Victor, "Victor, I can understand what you mean, but I only know how to cook shrimps."

Victor was surprised. How did he cook for Abigail at home?

Anson seemed to know that he was puzzled. Before Victor asked him, he explained, "Abby and I like fried eggs with tomatoes. What's more, there are matched dishes in the supermarket. We can cook them when we go home. There are even ready-made ingredients for soup."

Victor shook his head helplessly, "Anson, can't you learn how to match the food ingredients by yourself?"

Anson fried the ribs while answering him, "That is too tiring. Look, we stay in the kitchen and cook everyday. Who will pay attention to us?"

Victor looked at him, "It seems that you have lots of complaints!"

Anson immediately looked outside. Eden and Abby were chatting happily.

He patted his chest with lingering fear and glared at Victor fiercely.

"Hey, I never bully the weak. You're stronger than me, but you're more scheming than me. How could you say those words just now? If Abby hears it, she'll quarrel with me again."

Victor said, "Now cooking is one of my hobbies."

"Alright, I don't care what you think, but don't get us involved!" Anson turned over the ribs and began to cut the mushrooms.

Victor said casually, "We're getting old day by day, so we should try our best to live a happy life."

Anson took a step away subconsciously and looked at him warily.

"Victor, don't brainwash me. I am still young."

It seemed that he knew what Victor was going say, and he immediately said, "My son is small, and he's different from your son. Don't talk about your son so proudly all the time."

Victor only got married a few years earlier than them. He was as arrogant as ever.

His three children were much taller than the children of their age.

They had a video call with Abby yesterday. He found that they were actually as tall as Jaida!

He was shocked, feeling that his son was under great pressure.

Victor smiled very proudly.

He suddenly thought that Abigail deserved a better man. Why did he feel that Anson was not serious in life?

Look at how much he doted on Eden!

Half an hour later, Jasper's car stopped in front of Eden's house.

"Wow! Eden lives in a glass villa!" Lyric was very envious. Being rich was great.

Jasper looked at her envious face and said with a smile, "Eden just lives here temporarily. She will live in a better house in the future."

They would probably move to Dragon Villa in two years.

That was a good place. Zaiden believed that the villa would have a positive impact on the fortune of their family, so he insisted on moving there.

"Wow!" Lyric smiled with envy. In this glass villa, they could see stars when the weather was good. Sleeping under the starry night must be very romantic.

"Mr. Joye, I live alone, and I don't have to care about many things. I have always been satisfied with my own life. But at this moment, I really envy the rich people."

"Ha-ha..." Jasper smiled, "Her life is not as easy as you think. Although you are alone, sometimes you will be sad, but I think you're happy most of the time."

Lyric nodded honestly, "Yes, my mom gives me pocket money every month, and I feel very happy when I get my salary every month. Then I'll go out to have a hearty meal alone, and then go home and have a good sleep. I always feel that my life is wonderful."

Although her life was bland and ordinary, she was really glad.

Jasper got out of the car, opened the car door and took out the wheelchair before carrying her out. He placed her on the wheelchair and pushed her in.

Eden heard the doorbell ringing. Victor and Anson came out of the kitchen with dishes.

"Jasper, Lyric, you're here." Eden opened the door and looked at them with a smile. When she looked up at Jasper, her smile became meaningful.

Jasper's ears turned red uncontrollably.

He handed the malt sugar to her, "This is the sugar you like."

"Wow!" Eden took it excitedly.

"Where did you buy it? I haven't met anyone who sells malt sugar for a long time." Eden took it and ate a piece of sugar.

It was so sweet, and she narrowed her eyes comfortably, "It's delicious, and it's the same as the taste in my memory."

Jasper said in a pleasant and lazy tone, "Lyric saw it. You brought it for me in the past, but I didn't know that it was sold by those old ladies in the alleys."

"Eden, I didn't expect that you like to eat it, too." Lyric smiled with bright eyes.

"When I was a child, I hoped that I could eat malt sugar in the Spring festival. It's my childhood memory, so I like it very much. Come in."

Eden stepped aside so that Jasper could push Lyric into the house.

Jasper was stunned when she saw Abigail, "Abby, why are you here?"

Abigail smiled, and her eyes were fixed on Lyric in the wheelchair, "Why can't I be here? Do you think only you can come?"

Jasper was speechless.

"Jasper, didn't you see me?" Anson said unhappily. He felt that his presence was getting lower and lower.

Chapter 1966

Jasper could see him as soon as he entered the house, but he turned a blind eye to him. It was so annoying.

"Oh! Anson, you're here, too!" Seeing that Anson was wearing an apron, he couldn't help but smile, "Did you cook today?"

Anson glanced at him unhappily, "Can't you see that I've cooked the dishes?"

Lyric widened her eyes in surprise.

She once heard from Jasper that Victor, Anson, Adonis, and Lucian would cook for their wives. She did not believe it before, because rich people would hire servants.

How could they cook on their own? But she really believed it after seeing it with her own eyes.

Anson glanced at Lyric, "Is she your girlfriend? Why don't you introduce her to us?"

Hearing this, Lyric instantly blushed. She lowered her head and dared not look at anyone. This moment was really embarrassing.

She hoped that she was Jasper's girlfriend, but unfortunately, she was not.

Jasper became unnatural and nervous. He said in a somewhat anxious and displeased tone, "Anson, what are you talking about? This is my assistant, Lyric."

"Oh!" Anson drawled meaningfully and looked at Lyric unconsciously, "Assistant!" But he emphasized this word.

Jasper was stunned. His face was burning hot!

Lyric was very awkward.

Jasper looked at Abigail and introduced, "Abby, this is my assistant, Lyric."

"Lyric, this is my elder sister, Abigail. This is her son, Ayman, and this is my elder brother-in-law, Anson."

The atmosphere eased a lot as Jasper said so. Lyric smiled and greeted them, "Mr. Skye, Mrs. Skye, nice to meet you!"

Abigail was well disposed towards Lyric. Her eyes were clear and her facial features were delicate. She should be a good girl.

No, she often misjudged people, so she could not make a final judgment yet.

"Oh, you don't have to be so polite. You call Eden by her name, and you can call me Abby."

Lyric nodded cautiously, "Okay, Abby!"

Anson chimed in, "Miss Lamb, you don't have to call me Mr. Skye. I'm afraid that you will be embarrassed when you become Jasper's girlfriend, so just call me by my name."

"Ah..." Lyric was stunned. Did they misunderstand anything?

"No, Mr. Skye, please don't..."

"Lyric, don't listen to his nonsense, but you can call him by the name." Abigail interrupted Anson's words and gave him a warning look, indicating that he shouldn't be in such a hurry.

Anson smiled gently.

Jasper was speechless. Why did they all misunderstand him?

"You're here." Victor came out with the dishes and said blandly.

"Yeah!" Jasper nodded slightly.

"Hello, Victor!" Seeing Victor, Lyric greeted him with joy.

Anson was taken aback, "Why do you call him by the name?"

Lyric was really in a dilemma!

"Alright, Anson, Lyric is shy. Don't force her." Jasper defended Lyric unconsciously.

They should stop at the right time. If things went on like this, he guessed that Lyric would be too embarrassed to see them.

Lyric was shy, so her face blushed. Her eyes were bright and watery, and she looked very charming and adorable.

Jasper's starry eyes were filled with gentleness and affection as he looked at her.

Anson looked at Jasper's expression and crossed his arms lightly. It seemed that Jasper had met his true love.

He understood the look in his eyes!

Victor elbowed him, "What are you doing here? Hurry up and take out the dishes. It's time for lunch."

Anson looked at him and frowned. Under Victor's sharp gaze, he didn't dare to say anything. He turned around silently and went into the kitchen.

Eden, Abigail and Lyric shared the malt sugar together.

The dishes were all served. Soon, they walked to the dining room.

They had to admit that Victor's cooking skills were getting better and better. While eating, Anson was so envious.

He was no match for Victor. Comparisons were odious.

Victor was not only influential in the business world, but also omnipotent in the kitchen.

In comparison, he was like an idiot.

He was a dabbler no matter what he learned.

Anson ate a piece of pork rib and asked Eden, "Will you wake up with laughter at night?"

Eden naturally knew what he meant. She looked at Victor and answered with a smile, "Of course. Victor is so thoughtful that I can eat delicious food as soon as I get up. How can I not feel happy?"

Abigail glanced at him and said, "Aren't you ashamed to say that? Mom has to make breakfast for you every morning. Can't you learn from Victor?"

Victor was seldom approved by Abigail.

Anson was taking care of Ayman. He put the milk bottle in Ayman's hand before turning to look at Abigail, "Dear, you said that the food cooked by me was awful, didn't you?"

"No one is born to be a chef. Victor couldn't even tell the difference between leeks and wheat back then, and he didn't know what broccoli and cabbage looked like, but now he's good at cooking."

Victor said, "I knew what broccoli and cabbage looked like, okay?"

Abigail looked at Victor who was not smart at the crucial moment. He should have remained silent.

"Whatever I said is right. Why are you so stupid?"

Victor was speechless. This woman was unreasonable!

Anson lowered his head and ate his meal without saying anything. The delicious food was attractive enough.

Lyric looked at them. Although Abigail and Victor looked gloomy, the atmosphere was not intense at all.

She ate a lot. If it weren't for the fact that she sat in a wheelchair and couldn't walk around to help digestion, she would have eaten more.

After the meal, Anson played cards with Victor and Jasper.

The loser would treat them to dinner at night!

Jasper and Anson had the same idea. They wanted Victor to treat them to dinner!

After all, Victor had become petty since he knew how to cook.

Eden, Abigail and Lyric were playing with Ayman on the first floor.

Eden liked children. As long as Ayman came here, she didn't want to do anything but play with him.

Abigail wished that someone could look after Ayman for her everyday. As long as someone hugged Ayman, she would not care about him.

She chatted with Lyric and wanted to fish for some information.

But she didn't ask about Lyric's family affairs. All they talked about was Jasper's affairs in the company.

Lyric told Abigail everything she knew and they chatted with joy.

The happy time always passed by quickly.

Jasper and Anson were blinded by greed. They wanted Victor to treat them, but in the end, Victor turned the table.

Looking at their upset faces, Victor was like over the moon.

He was very lucky. Jasper and Anson lost at cards.

"D*mn! Victor, how could you get such good cards?" Anson couldn't believe it.

Chapter 1967

With smiles in his brooding eyes, Victor said blandly, "I'm just so lucky!"

Anson and Jasper was stunned. He was too lucky!

Their had bad luck. How could they win?

Victor's cards were so good that they didn't even have a chance to show their cards.

They played cards for an entire afternoon. Jasper and Anson helped each other, but they couldn't win Victor.

They couldn't be more depressed.

Victor looked at them with amusement and slightly raised his head. His neck was smooth and fair, and his expression was noble. He knew it when they helped each other secretly.

He knew what they wanted, so he was very serious.

He was lucky, so he won in the end.

"Tell me. Who'll treat us to dinner? Where are we going to eat?" Victor leaned lazily on the sofa with bright eyes and smiled casually.

Jasper looked at Anson and said, "Anson, don't tell me that you want me to treat you to dinner."

"Why not? You're my brother-in-law. You should treat me to a meal."

Anson put his phone on the sofa dejectedly and rubbed his sore eyes.

Why was he so unlucky?

Victor looked at Anson proudly, "Everyone says that I'm lucky. In fact, I think so, too. You may not think so, because you know how many difficult barriers I've crossed."

Anson glared at him, "Don't be complacent. This is too much. Why don't you find a quiet place to think about how many unlucky things you've encountered? We just want you to treat us to dinner, but you were so lucky." Anson was a little angry. He sat on the sofa feebly and didn't want to get up.

Victor said slowly, "Anyway, I'm just so lucky!"

Anson scolded him in heart.

Jasper thought for a moment and said, "Let's go to Sophia Hotel to eat seafood. It's my treat. That's a buffet newly opened by my friend. The seafood is very fresh."

Victor nodded with satisfaction, "Eden likes it. Let's go."

Anson smiled and said, "That's a deal."

Jasper glared at him and said nothing.

Anson smiled casually and explained, "Jasper, you don't understand how much money I need to raise a child."

Hearing his soft voice, Jasper got goosebumps all over.

He looked at Anson and said in an exasperated tone, "The money you earn a year is enough for you to raise ten children. Don't complain of being hard up before me!"

"Alas..." Anson chattered without stop.

Downstairs, Lyric had chatted with Eden and Abigail for a long time. She thought for a while and found a timely opportunity to say, "Eden, in fact, I came to your house because I want to talk to you."

Eden knew why she came here. She had been keeping it bottled up for an entire afternoon, and she really had a hard time.

Looking at Lyric's embarrassed face, she said first, "Do you want me to let go Ansley and her mother?"

Lyric nodded, "My father asked me for help for the first time. By right, he didn't care about me in the past few years, and I can refuse him. But no matter what, he's my father. He asked me for help for the first time, and I agreed."

"Eden, could you please drop the case?"

Lyric looked very guilty. Her eyes were brimming with tears.

Ansley and her mother had done something wrong, but she came to beg Eden. She was so sorry for Eden!

Eden did not take this matter to heart. After all, Ansley and her mother did not get any benefit.

She beat Ansley and her mother, and the news was spread on the Internet. Early in the morning, Aisling called her to ask if she was all right.

In the end, Eden had a video call with her and let her see that she was fine. Only then did the Clement family rest assured.

She beat someone on the street, which had become a hot topic online. Many people discussed this matter. However, Eden did not read the comments, and she didn't care how others judged her.

"Okay, I will inform my lawyer." Saying this, Eden picked up her phone and sent a message to the lawyer.

When Victor, Anson and Jasper came down, they happened to hear their conversation.

Victor didn't say anything.

Jasper was in an ambiguous relationship with Lyric. He shouldn't meddle in this matter for Jasper's sake. If Jasper and Lyric could get married, he had to thank Lyric.

Therefore, he was willing to let Eden handle this matter.

Hearing Eden's words, Lyric no longer looked worried. Instead, she smiled with joy and relief.

Seeing her like this, Jasper couldn't help but smile.

Victor happened to see his reaction. He narrowed his eyes, and a smile touched the corners of his mouth.

Abigail saw it as well. She felt that Jasper was really going to be in love.

Victor walked to Eden in a few steps and said with a proud face, "Honey, I won. It's Mr. Joye's treat tonight!"

"Oh! Is that so?" Eden glanced at Jasper.

Jasper looked at her and said with a smile, "He was so lucky. Eden, Abby, let's go out for dinner."

Abigail picked up Ayman and let Anson hug him, "Let's go. We haven't eaten together for a long time."

Abigail was in high spirits.

Anson held Ayman in his arms. Recently, Ayman had gained a lot of weight, and his arms were quite sore.

When they went out, they would take a pram with them so that they didn't have to hold him all the time.

Sophia Hotel was a five-star hotel owned by one of Jasper's friends. There was a high-end buffet on the top floor.

The price was expensive, but the business was very good.

Jasper called the manager and booked a table in advance. As soon as they arrived, they were taken to a table by the window.

The decoration was luxurious, and there were all kinds of seafood. The waitresses' smiles were particularly beautiful, and they were very thoughtful.

They could see half of River City here. In the autumn evening, they could see the glorious sunset. The sunset clouds would tint the western sky with gorgeous colours.

It was as beautiful as a wonderful landscape painting.

"Wow! The setting sun is so lovely!" Lyric sighed with a smile and looked out of the window. The scenery was amazing.

Eden and Abigail sat down as well. They looked at the sunset and smiled leisurely as well.

Anson, Jasper and Victor went to get seafood.

"It's so beautiful!" Abigail sighed as well. She didn't mention the relationship between Lyric and Jasper. Haste made waste.

They ate hot pot and roasted meat at the same time.

There were many people here, and the atmosphere was just right.

They had a happy meal.

The neon lights outside the window made the dark night colorful. River City was prosperous and lively.

On the first floor, they were ready to go home.

Anson glanced at Lyric's pure and beautiful face and then patted Jasper's shoulder. He smiled and encouraged him, "Do your best! I'm waiting to be your best man!"

Chapter 1968

Jasper looked at him with amusement. He wanted to speak, but Anson interrupted him quickly.

He looked earnest, and he was eager to express the feelings deep in his heart, "Oh, that young man has finally grown up. Your sister and I don't have to worry about you anymore."

Jasper was amused when he heard that. Seeing Anson's affectionate expression, he really didn't know how to reply to him, "Have you ever worried about me?"

"Hey, what do you mean? As your only brother-in-law, I hope you have a good future."

"You finally meet a girl you like, and you have to cherish her. Don't flirt with other women. It's not good for your reputation..."

Anson kept on teaching him.

Jasper pursed his lips, smiled and looked at him meaningfully, "Anson, I feel like you're talking about yourself."

Anson was stunned. How could he be such a man?

Anson glanced at Abigail, Lyric and Eden who were chatting not far away. Women would always have a lot to talk about when they stayed together.

"Alright, don't take my words to heart. But Lyric is really a good girl. She is simple and kindhearted. You're handsome, and you're a good match. I believe that you will be with her soon."

Jasper smiled brightly and asked, "Anson, do old people all talk a lot?"

These words hurt Anson's heart, and his expression changed dramatically.

Was he old?

"I won't talk to you anymore." Anson glanced at Jasper's smug face listlessly. Jasper was in his prime.

Jasper was really qualified to say that he was old.

He was no longer young indeed. After all, he had had a child.

He had to accept this fact.

Victor hung up the phone and came back, only to find that Anson looked a little unhappy.

He asked, "What's wrong?"

"We're getting old!"

"You're out of your head!"

"Yeah! I think so, too."

"Crazy man!"

Anson nodded with depression, "Time and tide wait for no man."

Victor completely ignored him. Anson was an idiot, and he couldn't communicate with him.

He was cheerful, positive and hopeful. He couldn't be affected by Anson.

"Honey, we should go home." Victor was jealous, because Eden had a lot to talk to her friends. Why couldn't she talk so much with him?

Eden glanced at him and then said to Lyric and Abigail, "Abby, Lyric, let's meet another day."

"Hey! You only care about your husband. After you married Victor, you seldom accompany me." Abigail glared at Victor who was walking towards them.

Eden smiled and did not say anything.

Victor felt so wronged.

Forget it. He was a man, and he didn't bother to argue with a woman.

Everyone would make mistakes.

Those with knowledge and morality should be mentally wise and be kind to others.

He would never take Abigail's words to heart and quarrel with her.

"Humph!" Abigail kept snorting and glaring at Victor.

Every time she saw Victor, she was very unhappy, because Victor took away Eden from her.

Victor got in the car and left with Eden.

Only then did Anson walk to Abigail slowly, "Honey, don't be angry. Let's go home."

Anson took Ayman from her arms.

"Okay!" Abigail nodded, looked at Lyric and said with a smile, "Lyric, if you have time, let Jasper take you to my house. We can play together."

Lyric nodded shyly, "Okay, Abby!"

.....

Jasper sent Lyric back.

In the car, Lyric smiled brightly and peeped at Jasper from time to time.

After she peeped at him many times, he stopped the car at the intersection.

He looked sideways slowly and happened to meet her eyes.

When their eyes met, Lyric was flustered. She suddenly looked away, bowed her head, pursed her lips and looked at her hands nervously.

She clenched her fists with so much strength that her knuckles turned pale, and she pinched her own palm.

"Do you have anything to say?" Jasper's voice was hoarse, but very pleasant to hear.

Lyric loved his voice so much.

She pursed her lips and blinked her beautiful eyes. Her long eyelashes fluttered like butterfly wings, and then she looked up at him. There was a faint smile in her bright eyes. She seemed to be happy but reserved, "Mr. Joye, I had a good time today. Thank you!"

"As long as you're happy!" The lights had turned green, so Jasper started the car to leave.

He really wanted to take her out for a walk, so he took her to Eden's house.

At this time, he wanted to follow his heart.

He wanted to have a try, and he didn't want Eden to be guilty forever!

He didn't want the girl he liked to be a passer-by in his life.

"Mr. Joye, aren't you busy these days? I am afraid that I will affect your work." He had been accompanying her these days, and she was afraid that his work would be delayed.

Moreover, he should be pressed for time since he had participated in the competition.

Jasper glanced at her quickly. Her eyes were bright as she looked at him quietly and expectantly. He smiled and said, "I am very busy indeed, but the company can be all right even if I don't go to work for a month. I'm preparing for the competition, and I won't go to the company for the time being."

"Oh!" Lyric smiled, looking as warm as sunshine.

She cared about every word he said, because her state of mind had changed.

She liked him, so she cared about his every move and every word. This feeling was very terrible, but she would be so glad once she got his response.

It turned out that one would feel insecure after falling in love.

If she got closer to him, she was afraid that he would see her through, but she missed him so much when she was away from him.

It was silent in the car. Both of them did not speak. Jasper was driving carefully. After the car accident, he had been very alert while driving.

On the way to the gate of the neighbourhood, neither of them spoke. The atmosphere was a little nervous and weird.

Lyric was very nervous and did not dare to look at Jasper.

Only when the car was about to stop did she look up at him.

The streetlights went through the window and shed a soft glow on his face, making him look more eye-catching.

His sexy thin lips were pursed into a line, and he looked leisurely. Compared with her who was uneasy, he was really relaxed.

Lyric felt a little uncomfortable. Why was she so nervous? Clearly, he acted as if nothing had happened.

Would a president care about his assistant so much?

No, what was she thinking about? She should be grateful.

Without Jasper and Eden, she would be lying alone on the bed, complaining about the unfairness of the world.

After figuring this out, Lyric felt that she was very lucky!

Jasper got off the car, took out the wheelchair and unfastened her seat belt. Then he carried her out of the car cautiously and placed her on the wheelchair.

"I'll send you back!" The tone in his voice brooked no argument.

Therefore, Lyric didn't say anything.

"Mr. Joye, if you have a girl you like, what do you want to do with her?" Lyric was very delighted, so she became bolder and talked more. She was asking about Jasper's preferences indirectly.

Jasper was about to answer her when she suddenly raised her head. They looked at each other, and Jasper's eyes suddenly darkened.

Chapter 1969

His eyes suddenly darkened, because he saw Jadiel who had been chasing after Lyric.

Jadiel was stunned when he saw Jasper take Lyric back. He saw the news, so he wanted to come here and see if he could meet Lyric by chance. He wanted to explain to her about what had happened that night.

That night, Lyric was so angry that she blacklisted his phone number.

Before he came here, he had a dinner party and drank some wine. Therefore, he was a little impulsive and ran straight here.

Ansley and Eden had a fight here, so he guessed that Lyric lived in this housing estate.

When Lyric saw Jadiel, she was taken aback. That night, she had made it very clear to Jadiel.

Moreover, how did Jadiel know that she lived here?

The atmosphere suddenly became awkward. The three of them looked at each other, and time seemed to have frozen. They couldn't see or feel anything else.

"Beep..." Lyric's phone suddenly rang. In order to spend less time playing with her phone and go to bed early, she set the alarm.

The sound made them come to sense.

"Hello, Lyric, Mr. Joye." Jadiel spoke first to break the stiff atmosphere. He was courteous, but the smile on his face was gone.

"Hi!" Jasper nodded indifferently.

Lyric lowered her head and did not speak.

Jadiel noticed her indifference and felt very upset. In the past, Lyric would never treat him like this. When she saw him, she always smiled sweetly.

Although Jasper might like Lyric, he did not want to give up, "Lyric, is your leg better now?" He deliberately softened his voice. Jasper was his superior, but he would not give in.

He knew that he couldn't let his work affect his happiness.

Lyric knew that it was Ansley who had been pestering Jadiel. But when she saw Jadiel, she only wanted to make it clear with him. She didn't want to have anything to do with him.

Lyric looked at him and said in a bland tone, "Jadiel, thank you. My leg is recovering well. Are you free tomorrow? I want to talk to you alone at noon."

Jasper's eyes dimmed, and he did not speak.

Jadiel knew her temper, and he instantly understood what she wanted to say.

"I'll be available at twelve o'clock. There's a coffee shop across the street. I'll come and pick you up." Jadiel said with a gentle smile. No matter what she would say, he had to make use of this chance.

Lyric nodded.

After Jadiel said goodbye to them, he left somewhat hurriedly.

Jasper's face was very gloomy, but he could not see his own expression.

He pushed Lyric into the housing estate.

It seemed that Lyric liked Jadiel. Otherwise, she would not have talked to him in this way. Generally speaking, if it was not something hard to say and she only treated him as a friend, she would say it

directly just now.

Would she confess her love to him the next day?

Jasper felt uncomfortable all over.

They entered the elevator, and he did not say a word.

After arriving at Lyric's house, he waited for her to wash up and carried her to bed. "Good night." He said this and left in a hurry.

Lyric looked at the place where Jasper had stood in a daze. She could still feel the warmth of his arms and smell his pleasant fragrance. It was faint, but very attractive.

The fragrance didn't disappear until he left for a long time.

She smelled the surrounding air somewhat greedily. However, she could no longer feel his pleasant fragrance.

Lyric took a deep breath and slowly closed her eyes, looking grieved. No matter what, there was a huge gap between her and Jasper.

They were not equal in social status.

He was the superior president, but she was a very ordinary person.

She thought of what Eden had said. "Falling in love with him is the best thing I've done."

She liked this sentence very much.

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

Falling in love with him made her so happy.

That day, she was so happy that she forgot everything.

She was still like over the moon when she returned home.

After Jasper left, she finally came to sense and realized that it was not her dream.

After thinking for a while, she remembered that she had to call her father.

She always remembered her father's phone number, but she never dialed it.

In the past, she had a righteous thought. Although she lived alone, she did not want to ruin Ansley's warm family. That was what she thought. She did not want Ansley to live such a lonely life.

She was stupidly kind, but she couldn't go against her conscience.

She thought a lot, but she defended herself.

When the phone was connected, she heard Javon's gentle voice.

"Lyric." Javon saved Lyric's phone number. He was very glad to receive her phone call.

"Dad, I've begged Eden to forgive Ansley and her mother. She has dropped the case. Dad, you don't have to worry about it."

"Okay, Lyric, thank you!" Ansley smiled, "I will go abroad in a few days. You live alone, and you have to take good care of yourself." Lyric was independent, and it was too late for him to do anything. He was an irresponsible father. The only thing he could do for her was not to let her worry about him.

"I will." Lyric's voice was calm. This was the first time she had called Javon. She had thought that she would be very angry or cry out loud and question him.

But at this moment, she was very calm.

She was just a bit dejected. She felt sorry for herself, but she couldn't abandon her father.

"Lyric, you and Mr. Joye..." Javon wanted to speak but stopped.

In the past, when someone asked her like this, she might be confused, and she didn't know what was going on. But at this time, she had understood. They all thought that she was in a relationship with Jasper.

"Dad, Mr. Joye is just my superior. Don't think too much."

Javon only thought that she was shy. Jasper treated her so well, and he didn't believe her words at all.

"Lyric, have a good rest. I won't bother you anymore. What's more, thank you!"

After chatting with him for a while, Lyric hung up the phone.

Her father insisted on divorcing Ansley's mother. She wanted to persuade him, but she didn't know what to say.

With her personality, it was impossible for her to live with Ansley and her mother.

She knew how much she had suffered. How could she persuade her father to be magnanimous?

Since he wanted to divorce her, perhaps he really didn't love her anymore.

.....

After Eden and Victor returned home, Abigail sent Eden a message.

"Eden, I think that Jasper has really met a girl he likes."

Eden was lying on the bed with boredom. Victor went to take a bath. Seeing her message, she couldn't help laughing.

"Me too. I think Jasper is serious."

"Don't worry. I will supervise Jasper and let him take the initiative to chase after Lyric. He can't miss such a good girl."

"Lyric is shy. Jasper should be more enthusiastic."

Chapter 1970

"Yeah, Eden, I will tell Jasper about it. By the way, Anson has been looking at himself in the mirror since he came back."

"What's wrong with him?"

"I asked him, but he didn't tell me. He just said that he was stimulated. I think he's out of his mind. He's too strange."

"We went out together today. If he was stimulated, we would know about it, but there was nothing wrong with him."

"Alas, I guess he's going through a change of life."

"Ha-ha, a man would go through a change of life between forty to seventy years old, because an old man is short of some androgen. He's still young. Are you sure?"

"Oh! Who knows? I was just guessing. Now he's using a facial mask. He probably thinks that he is old."

"He's in his thirties. Of course he's no longer young."

"Eden, I am still young. As long as I keep a positive and cheerful heart, I'll be young forever."

Eden smiled and gently rubbed her dry eyes. Then she wrapped herself with the quilt.

"You always have such a good attitude towards life."

"Of course. Think about how much we've suffered all these years."

Eden smiled again.

"Abby, even if you don't work, you can go home and inherit billions of dollars, but you have to work hard."

Abigail and Jasper were truly independent. She witnessed their progress.

"You're the same, aren't you? Now you're much richer than me. Eden, I'm going to take a bath for Ayman. I've made an appointment with Amelia and Candace, and we'll meet on the weekend. Aren't you free recently? Let's meet more often."

"Great, I'm really idle recently."

After chatting with Abigail, Eden read the news for a while, and then Victor came out of the bathroom.

He was wrapped in a white bath towel. He had washed his hair and dried it. With bangs on his forehead, he looked much younger. He developed a muscular body. His shoulders were broad and his waist was narrow. There was no extra fat on his waist. He had never been fatter these years.

Under her gaze, Victor sat beside her slowly and smiled casually, "Honey, are you satisfied with what you see?"

Eden poked his muscles with a smile and felt a little cold. His muscles were resilient.

"You are too scheming. Do you think you can seduce me just by dressing like this?" Eden looked at him with amusement. He made use of every chance to show off his charm.

He did this every day.

Victor had no choice. In order to live a more romantic life with her, he really did a lot.

"Honey, are you tired?" He held her and asked with a smile.

Eden shook her head slightly, "I've been resting recently. I'm not tired."

Victor thought for a moment, "Then talk to me."

Seeing that he was not in a hurry to have sex with her, Eden teased him with a smile, "In ordinary times, you're not patient at all. Why do you want to talk to me tonight?" Such a thing rarely happened.

Victor smiled and lowered his head to kiss her forehead. He looked at her with keen eyes, "You make me feel that I'm a wild beast."

If his friends heard these words, they would definitely laugh at him without hesitation.

The capital he had to show off in front of them was his love for Eden.

His children were outstanding, and his mother was living a happy life. He had got everything he wanted the most.

He couldn't wait to have sex with her indeed, but he wanted to talk about Jasper that night.

"I want to talk to you about Jasper. I know that you have been worried about him all these years."

Originally, Victor was unwilling to talk about this. As for how important Jasper was to Eden, he knew it better than anyone else.

Eden looked at him with bright eyes, "Do you know that?"

"Fool, you are my wife, and I met them today. How can I not know about it?"

Victor organized his words and thought of the scene when Lyric and Abigail were together. He could tell that Jasper liked Lyric.

"Eden, I think they need some more time."

Maybe it was because this was something Eden cared about, he observed Lyric and Jasper carefully that day. It seemed that Lyric fell in love with Jasper first.

However, did Jasper really understand love?

Everyone had a different attitude towards love.

He did not think that Jasper could know his own heart. He was just used to loving Eden.

Once people got used to something, they did not want to make a change. Jasper was the same. After he gave up his feelings for Eden, he had a different idea.

He would not take this kind of thought seriously. Only when he truly understood how to love someone would he really forget his love for Eden.

Otherwise, he would have been with Maureen.

Eden was not worried. Love couldn't be forced. "No matter how much time it takes, they'll be happy as long as they love each other deeply."

Victor pursed his lips and said nothing.

Although Jasper was about to get his own happiness, he had to take actions.

Holding her in his arms, he covered them with the quilt and turned to look at her with a flirty smile, "Honey, we're done talking. Now it's bedtime."

Eden blushed instantly and punched him a few times.

Soon, the warm room became torrid.

Outside the villa, someone drove away a black car slowly.

The man received a phone call after driving for a while.

"Hello?" His voice was very gloomy and deep.

"I found out that they live here recently."

"Yes, I'm sure."

"I know. I've been watching them in secret."

"This time, I will definitely succeed. You can rest assured." The man said and hung up the phone mercilessly.

In the bar, some people started their wonderful nightlife.

The neon lights flashed, and the people here indulged in a wanton life. Young men and women twisted their sexy bodies crazily in the loud music.

The two men on the table not far away were not affected at all.

Dressed in suits, they looked handsome and attracted the attention of the surrounding girls as soon as they came in.

However, Jasper looked more commanding and indifferent. No woman dared to approach him.

Jadiel was sitting opposite him.

Both of them sat casually and leisurely.

When Jasper came out, he saw Jadiel outside the housing estate. The atmosphere between them seemed to be strange and indescribable.

Jadiel invited him to drink, and then they came to the bar.

Jadiel picked up the beer on the table and smiled faintly, "Mr. Joye, let's have a drink."

Jasper picked up the wine and clinked his glass against his.

They raised their heads and took a sip. The cold beer ran down their throats, and they looked indescribably sexy.

They put down their glasses and looked at each other at the same time.

Jasper said in a bland voice, "What's the matter?"