

## Gluey Love 2011

### Chapter 2011

"F\*ck! We're really unlucky. What should we do now?" The driver gritted his teeth. Losing the chance to make money, he was so unhappy.

The man in the mask was even angrier, "Leave here first. We can't be caught."

Victor was too horrible. He could lose the money, but he couldn't be killed.

As long as he could leave, he could make a comeback.

"Okay!" The driver looked at the car in front of him fiercely. Gritting his teeth, he stepped on the accelerator and rushed towards the car.

But the people in the car seemed to know what he wanted to do and immediately changed their way.

The driver was dumbfounded.

However, it was too late to slow down. His car hit a white luxurious car.

"A\*shole, what are you doing? I asked you to leave here, not to hit the car!" The man in the mask almost wanted to kick him out. Why were these people so stupid?

The driver was so scared that his feet trembled, "This car is f\*cking weird."

"Idiot, they have installed a holographic camera on the car, so they can naturally see your every move. Can't you be smarter at the critical moment?" The man was desperate.

He shouldn't have asked this idiot to be his driver! If he had known it earlier, he would have driven in person.

"Bang..." Someone knocked on the car window.

The masked man looked out of the window. A man in a black suit smiled at him, crooked his finger at him and asked him to get out of the car.

He was stunned and looked at him warily.

Seeing that he reacted so slowly, Brian was amused, "Get off the car first."

"Who is he?" Asked the driver.

"Someone who wants to kill you! Hurry up and run!"

The driver was stunned. He suddenly opened the car door and was about to run.

However, after running a few steps, he was pinned down to the ground by Brian's bodyguards.

The masked man didn't want to get off, so Brian took the initiative to open the car door and said with a smile, "Sir, get off. Let's compare notes."

The masked man was speechless.

"Who are you? I don't know you." The masked man didn't look at Brian.

Brian pointed at the car in the front and smiled elegantly, "But I know you. Your car hit my car. Shouldn't you get off and talk to me?"

"I didn't do that." The masked man answered without hesitation.

"Ha-ha..." Brian couldn't help but laugh. Then he looked him up and down, "Sir, we are adults. Don't try to play such a trick. Get off first. The problem has to be solved, right?"

Brian was amused. If he was not mistaken, this man should be Victor's classmate, Ronnie.

Indeed, this man was Ronnie. After being warned by Victor, the other people did not dare to take actions anymore, but he did not give up.

But he didn't expect that he would be caught by Victor so soon.

During this period of time, Devin had almost helped him pay his debt. He only wanted to get millions of dollars and then go abroad. He knew that it was not so easy to get a hundred million dollars, but he wanted to have a try and risked his life.

But he lost!

Seeing that he sat still, Brian laughed and said, "Mr. Whitehead, I think you'd better get off. It's good for us to make things clear."

"You..." Ronnie looked at him in shock. It turned out that he knew him! He said angrily, "So you are Victor's lackey."

Brian clucked in disapproval, and his face darkened uncontrollably. He really wanted to beat Ronnie.

"What's wrong? Are you mad? Did I say anything wrong?" Ronnie looked at him with a cold smile. This man should be Victor's informer.

Brian smiled, "B\*stard, you didn't say anything wrong, but you're not qualified to judge me, are you? You'll come to no good end."

"You..."

"Shut up and get off the car, or I'll send you to the police station." Brian threatened him.

Ronnie knew that something bad would happen if he got off. He would rather go to the police station than go with this man.

"I'm waiting for the police."

Brian suddenly sneered, "Do you think it's possible? Victor is in charge of here."

"Humph! Can he be more powerful than the police?" Ronnie was firm in speech, but he was very flustered.

Brian took a small step back and waved at the two bodyguards not far away.

Soon, Ronnie was pulled down by two bodyguards. They took him away directly.

Brian smiled and followed them into the car.

When he arrived, he called Victor.

"Hello?"

"Are you home now?"

"I arrived just now."

Brian smiled and said, "I've caught him."

"I see!" Victor glanced at Eden who was in the bathroom and said, "I'll go there in the middle of the night." Then he hung up the phone.

Brian was speechless. What time would he come? Couldn't he make it clearer?

Dean walked over and patted him on the shoulder, "Are we going to stay up late again?"

Brian looked at him with sympathy, "Dude, we're miserable!"

Dean smiled and said, "Well, I don't feel bitter as long as I can make money."

Brian was stunned, "You don't have to work so hard for money."

Dean looked at him with his eyes wide open and asked with a smile, "Brian, aren't you the same? Haven't you been working hard to make money?"

"Ahem..." Brian coughed twice and patted Dean's shoulder, "Hey, you can't be so straightforward!"

Dean looked at him with a smile, "Brian, if I beat about the bush in front of you, I'll come to no good end."

"Ha-ha..." Brian laughed as he walked back, "I can't outargue you. Did you bring the supper here?"

Dean followed him quickly, "Yeah, the food is still hot."

"Did you buy it in the famous restaurant I mentioned? I want to eat the sandwich so much, and it will be great if I can tuck into roasted meat!" Brian almost drooled while talking.

"I've never screwed up what you asked me to do."

Brian couldn't help but pat him on the shoulder with a smile, "That's right. You always make me feel at ease. You don't know this restaurant is so popular recently. The kebabs are big, and the sandwiches are extremely delicious! Having a bite will make me feel happy!"

"Hey!" Dean suddenly stopped three steps away from him, "Brian, I didn't expect that you like sandwiches so much."

Brian knew what he was thinking and smiled, "In addition to sandwiches, I like Aurora as well. It's a pity that she doesn't want me to get close to her. She never let me go to her house late at night."

Hearing this, Dean smiled mysteriously and asked, "Brian, it seems that you can't wait to be in a relationship with her."

## Chapter 2012

"Ha-ha..." Brian looked at him mysteriously, "Dude, you're right. I'm the first man she kissed. Tell me. Am I going to have a wife soon?"

Dean suddenly stopped and looked at him with disdain.

Brian asked in a daze, "Are you despising me now?"

Dean nodded with a smile, "Is there anyone beside you?"

Brian was stunned.

"Well, Brian, you've been chasing after her for so long, but you only kissed her. You should learn from Mr. Alwynn."

Dean really wanted to talk to him for a whole night and teach him how to pursue a girl.

"You seem to be quite experienced. Victor is an ambitious man, and he's rich. Although I can be regarded as a president now, I can't learn from him. Don't you think he's too overbearing?" Brian raised his deep voice slightly, as if he was trying to hide his embarrassment.

Dean was several years younger than him, but he was teaching him how to date. How could he be in a good mood?

"Brian, that's not right. Mr. Alwynn is overbearing because he cares about Mrs. Alwynn. That's true love. How can you think so? It's because of your wrong thoughts that you haven't got married."

Brian was rendered speechless.

"Yo! No wonder Victor pays you. You're so protective of him." Brian looked at him with amusement. After all, no one could be as lucky as Victor.

"Well, it was because I learned from him that Thalia became my girlfriend so quickly. Besides, I may be a father." Dean said the last few words in a low voice, but he was very proud.

"Oh my god." Brian looked at him with envy. He blinked his eyes and asked, "You may be a father? Can't you make sure if she has got pregnant or not?"

"Well, I'm not sure yet. Thalia said that she would go to the hospital for a check-up in a few days." Dean gave him a proud smile. He guessed that Thalia had been pregnant.

Yeah!

He was going to be a father!

"Oh, what's wrong with you guys? You all have children before getting married." Brian was a little depressed. Dean was about to have a child, but he hadn't been with Aurora.

"Brian, don't talk nonsense. We've got the marriage certificate. It's very legal for her to get pregnant. Let's go, or your meat will turn cold. In that case, it won't be delicious anymore."

Dean entered the room. It was an underground garage. The decoration was luxurious, which meant that they often stayed here.

Dean sat on the sofa and opened the lunch box. Smelling the aroma, he took a kebab and took a bite.

Brian was not in the mood to ask him about Thalia's pregnancy. He picked up his favorite sandwich and ate it.

Dean poured two glasses of wine. Anyway, he knew that Victor would not come here until three o'clock in the morning, so they simply drank some wine to warm their bodies.

At night, Lyric sat alone on the balcony, looking at the brightly lit houses. She was in a very bad mood. Ansley had not been caught yet. Ansley was like a time bomb that would hurt her at any time.

She was not afraid of Ansley, but Ansley had gone crazy. Desperate people would easily lose their minds.

After parting with Jadiel, she missed Jasper again. What was he doing? Was he having dinner? Was he on a business trip again? Or did he have something urgent to deal with? Could he take good care of himself?

She was sad, so she sent a message to Dragon Scale who were willing to listen to her, but she didn't get a reply.

Lyric felt like she had been abandoned by the whole world.

At twelve o'clock at night, Jasper lay on the bed, ready to sleep.

When he reached out to turn off the bedside lamp, he saw his phone. Thinking of the messages sent by Color Egg, he hesitated for a while before picking it up and having a look.

"Dragon Scale, I'm sorry to disturb you again. The man I like didn't come to my house today, and he didn't tell me the reason."

"I had been looking forward to see him for a whole night, and I didn't sleep well, but he didn't come."

"Dragon Scale, are you busy? Something happened to my father. At this time, I realize that I seem to need a shoulder to rely on. I'm so tired. Fortunately, I have a very nice friend. She has helped me a lot. I will remember her kindness forever."

"Dragon Scale, what are you doing?"

"I'm sorry. Actually, I know that no one wants to hear me complain, but I really have no one to talk to."

"Dragon Scale, he promised to come to my house. He didn't tell me why he changed his mind, and I didn't dare to ask."

"I had dinner with my friend tonight. He is a good man. In the past, he wanted to chase after me. Later, I told him that it was more appropriate for us to be friends, and he agreed."



"I'm still in a bad mood!"

Jasper read all the messages. In fact, Lyric regarded him as someone she could talk to. In her heart, they might never meet each other, so she told him everything.

Jasper swiped the screen with slender fingers. Seeing the word "friend", he suddenly felt better. He lowered his head, pursed his lips and replied to her.

"I was busy, so I didn't see your messages."

Lyric was still sitting on the balcony. Receiving his message all of a sudden, she was a little flattered.

Under the night sky, she smiled very brightly.

"It doesn't matter. I'm the one who disturbs you."

"Is your father better now?"

Although they were strangers, he made Lyric feel warm.

"He's very lucky. The doctor stitched up his arm wounds, and he can be discharged in a few days."

Jasper looked at the screen with brooding eyes. After thinking about it, he asked her his question.

"It's good that he's fine. The man wants to chase after you, but do you allow him to get close to you? Aren't you afraid of hurting him again?"

After sending the message, Jasper was a little nervous, and his toes curled up unconsciously.

He leaned against the head of the bed closely, and his hand was sweating as he held the phone.

"I think he has a good character, and I don't have any friends. I've told him that we're just friends. He won't want to pursue me again, will he?"

Jasper was stunned by such an answer. Was she silly or just simple-minded?

Suddenly, he couldn't help but laugh.

Hadn't she seen what Jadiel had posted online?

Or...

Jasper suddenly realized something.

Lyric did not add Jadiel on Twitter.

"Ha-ha..." Jasper suddenly found that he was in a particularly good mood.

Chapter 2013

Looking at Lyric's message, he suddenly wanted to tease her.

"Little girl, don't you think you're too naive?"

If it weren't for the photos that Jadiel had shared online, he wouldn't have been so angry, upset and distressed.

If he didn't see the photos, he would probably be with her at this time.

"No, I've made it clear to him. He won't chase after me anymore. His character is not bad, and he should understand what I mean."

Jasper frowned. Lyric was too simple-minded.

How could she not understand what Jadiel wanted?

"What about the man you like? Why do you like him? Does he deserve your love?"

Jasper looked at the edited text message quietly. However, he did not send it.

He felt that it was boring to do this, but he was curious and wanted to know the truth.

However, this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to know what she was thinking.

Thinking of this, he sent the message without hesitation.

When he didn't like her, he didn't care about anything about her. Once he was well disposed towards her, he wanted to know more.

Lyric replied to him quickly.

"The book says that there is no reason to fall in love with someone, but I think there is a reason. He is very nice and gentle. Sometimes he's a little overbearing. However, I like the feeling of getting along with him. It's very comfortable. No one else can give me such a feeling."

When Jasper saw this, his pupils trembled and his whole body stiffened. He had the same feeling.

He didn't know what he was afraid of, but he really liked to stay with Lyric.

He remembered that when he fell in love with Eden, he would feel nervous just by looking at her. If she smiled at him, he could be happy for a whole night.

He couldn't fall asleep and only felt very excited. He wanted to do something, but he didn't even know what he was doing.

When he faced Eden at this time, he was very calm. He knew that he had let go of his love for her completely, so he dared to tell her that he wanted to be in a relationship.

"Ha-ha..." Jasper couldn't help but chuckle. He seemed to have understood many things and many emotions. As long as he had a sincere heart, he could get the happiest warmth.

Jasper asked another question, "What else? Is there anything else good about him?"

"I like the way he is!"

Jasper was stunned.

He wanted to look at himself in the mirror. Was he really so charming?

After a while, she sent him another message.

"I like him, so I like everything about him, including his shortcomings."

Jasper was dumbfounded. Did he have any shortcomings? He didn't think so!

He typed quickly with his slender fingers.

"What shortcomings?"

"I think he never conceals his real feelings. In fact, I want to know if he has someone he likes now."

Jasper was speechless. Was this a shortcoming?

No, he was not like that!

"Do you mind that he fell in love with someone else before?"

"Actually... if he likes me, I don't care. I didn't know him before, so I have no right to judge his life, but he can only be with me in the rest of his life."

"Are you so overbearing?"

"Well, this is my own thought, ha-ha... It's impossible for me to be with him. I told you the reason before."

Talking about this again, Jasper felt extremely depressed.

"Alas..." He sighed. Was he too narrow-minded?

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When Victor went there, it was already three o'clock in the morning.

Dean and Brian were sleeping soundly on the sofa after drinking.

Victor kicked the sofa, and they were scared awake.

Dean wiped the saliva from the corner of his mouth, closed his eyes and said with a smile, "Mr. Alwynn, you're here."

"Hmm!" Victor nodded slightly.

Brian glanced at the time and said teasingly, "You are really punctual."

Victor smiled and said, "Well, I have to make Eden satisfied!"

Brian was rendered speechless. Victor showed off again. He really shouldn't have said that.

Victor asked, "Where is he?"

Dean said, "Next door."

Victor turned around and walked out.

Dean and Brian followed him in a hurry.

Ronnie's hands and feet were tied, and his mouth was stuffed with a dirty towel.

His scarlet eyes were full of anger as he watched Victor come in.

Brian walked over and pulled the towel out of his mouth.

"Victor, don't go too far. It's illegal to imprison me!" Ronnie was very tough. At this time, he still looked domineering and proud.

Victor stepped forward, and his commanding shadow encompassed Ronnie.

Ronnie raised his head and looked at Victor, unwilling to admit defeat.

The light elongated Victor's tall and straight shadow. He tipped a wink at Dean, and then Dean handed him a pair of white gloves.

Victor put on the gloves, looked at Ronnie with a sneer and suddenly took a step forward.

Ronnie felt his collar suddenly tightened. He was horrified, and Victor had pulled him up by his collar.

Immediately afterwards, Victor punched him fiercely.

Ronnie fell to the ground awkwardly.

"Ahem..." The intense pain made Ronnie tremble all over. He was so furious and humiliated that he wanted to kill Victor.

However, he was unlucky, and he was not as rich as Victor. Otherwise, he could be as ruthless as Victor.

"Victor, just kill me if you dare." Ronnie wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth quickly. He had never felt so painful before. Victor had caught him, and he was very unconvinced.

Victor looked at him with a faint smile, "Even if you want to drag me into the mire, you have to be capable. What's more, I remember that I've warned you to behave yourself, but it seems that you can't listen to me. In this case, I'll play with you."

Ronnie finally felt a little scared, and his proud face twisted.

"What... do you want?" Ronnie swallowed and did not dare to provoke Victor again.

Victor was taller and stronger than him. Instead of being punched, he might as well display sham courage.

"I don't want to do anything. I just want to do unto you what you did to me." Victor said and punched him a few more times.

Ronnie curled up in pain, "Victor... you are the president of the Alwynn Group. Do you want to kill me and ruin your reputation?" Ronnie squinted at him with a vigilant face.

"Ha-ha..." Victor sneered, and his cold eyes were full of ruthlessness, "Do I care about my reputation? I have never been an upright person."

Victor turned to look at Brian, "Check his account and investigate his family. Then send him to the place he should go."

Brian was stunned and asked, "Is that all? We've waited for you for a whole night!"

Chapter 2014

Victor looked at him casually and gave him a privilege, "If you want to torture him in another way, I won't stop you."

Brian was speechless.

Ronnie was in great pain. Hearing Victor's words, he was so angry that he almost spat blood.

"Victor... you're just lucky. If you were born in a poor family, would you have the capital to be so arrogant?"

Victor smiled coldly, "Unfortunately, that's just your imagination."

Ronnie was stunned.

His whole body ached, but he still wanted to scold Victor.

He had no way to defeat Victor.

Victor was like the overlord.

He didn't think that Barrett could defeat Victor, but at this moment, he really hoped that he could win Victor and send Victor into the abyss of despair.

Brian narrowed his eyes, looking Ronnie up and down, "Since it took me a lot of effort to catch him, I have to teach him a lesson. He's really mean. I checked his identity and found that he absconded with millions of dollars. He even made a female employee pregnant. Now he wants to hurt you and leave after getting the pecuniary reward. I have to punish such an irresponsible and despicable scum."

Before Brian finished speaking, he stepped forward fiercely and kicked Ronnie a few times.

"Ouch..." Ronnie couldn't help screaming in pain. He was aching all over.

He took a few deep breaths before feeling better.

He struggled to sit up straight and glared at Victor, "Just kill me if you want! How can you humiliate me like this? Aren't you afraid of being punished by God?"



Victor sneered. In Ronnie's eyes, his straight figure was so imposing.

"You are the one who wants to do bad things. Why will I be punished by God? I have done countless good things, and I'm qualified to teach you vicious people a lesson."

"You..."

"Cut the crap. I only want to ask you one question. Who ordered you to deal with me today?" Victor interrupted him angrily.

He guessed that it was Devin, but he wanted to confirm it.

Ronnie sneered. In an awkward state, he looked ferocious, "I won't tell you even if I die."

Victor's tone was sharp, "Then I'll fulfill your wish."

After saying that, Victor took off his white gloves, threw them away and turned to leave.

Ronnie was anxious, "No! Victor, you can't do this! Let me go! I'll tell you who wants to kill you and your wife."

Victor didn't even stop and quickly left. In the darkness, his face became gloomier and gloomier.

Ronnie struggled to crawl to the door, but Brian kicked him back, "B\*stard, in order to catch you, I haven't slept well for half a month. How can there be such a greedy scum like you in the world?"

"If I don't teach you a good lesson, I would haven stayed up late in vain."

After Victor went out, he could hear Ronnie's miserable screams.

Dean followed him closely and handed a document to him, "Mr. Alywnn, this is the list of people who wanted to attack you tonight. We've checked their phone numbers. The person who contacted them was Barrett's butler, Devin."

Dean suddenly smiled mysteriously, "Moreover, Barrett is with Dahlia tonight. I was told that Devin gave Dahlia a stack of documents mysteriously. They're transferring Barrett's property secretly, because Barrett won't suspect them."

Victor sneered, and his eyes were full of malice, "Dean, I'll give you another task. Keep an eye on them. After they transfer part of Barrett's property, we'll tell Barrett about it. Then we can profit at his expense."

Dean was surprised by how smart he was.

"Ha-ha..." Dean laughed and scratched his head.

Victor said, "After it's done, I'll give you fifty percent of the company's shares."

"Mr. Alywnn, it's so kind of you. I promise I'll complete the task."

Victor was satisfied with his reply.

"I'm leaving. Send Ronnie to the place he should go. Don't let him run away." After Victor finished his words, he strode to the car.

Dean was still overwhelmed by joy. Victor would actually give him fifty percent of the shares!

Ha-ha... After so many years, Victor finally knew how loyal and hardworking he was.

Oh...

He couldn't be happier!

During this period of time, he had been very lucky.

"Dean, what's wrong with you? Why are you so excited?" Brian looked at him with weird eyes.

Dean immediately stopped smiling, "Do I look very excited?"

"D\*mn! Is there any good news?"

"Ha-ha..." Dean gave him a mysterious smile, "Brian, it's a secret. Let's go home. I have to accompany my wife. It's getting bright. Oh, it's really not easy to make money."

Watching him show off his love, Brian was speechless.

"Hey, I'm an bachelor. Can't you guys care more about my feelings?" Brian was so angry that he wanted to beat him.

He turned around and walked towards her car.

"Ha-ha..." Dean smiled cheekily and went home.

When Victor entered the house, he found that the lights in the living room were still on. He blinked, changed his shoes at the door and went upstairs quickly.

When he opened the bedroom door, he saw Eden sitting on the bed, ready to make a phone call.

Seeing him come in, she put down her phone and looked at him with confusion.

"Victor, where did you go in the middle of the night?" Her voice was a little dry. Victor immediately poured her a cup of warm water and handed it to her.

He smiled and said honestly, "Dear, Brian has caught those who wanted to hurt us. I went there to have a look."

"Oh!" Eden remembered that they had been followed at night.

"So, you let me fall asleep soundly deliberately so that you could go out and do something I didn't know." Eden looked at him calmly.

She was waiting for him to explain.

Victor smiled. Under the warm light, he looked extremely gentle. Seeing that Eden was about to get angry, he changed his clothes while saying, "Honey, you know about this. Brian caught them, so I went there to make a statement."

Eden narrowed her beautiful eyes and looked at him. She didn't believe his words.

"Have you caught all of them?"

"Yes! That's why I went to have a look." Saying this, Victor walked to the bathroom quickly.

Eden felt that he was avoiding her. She could tell from his sneaky eyes.

When she woke up, she didn't see him, and she was startled.

She looked for him downstairs, but he was not there. Then she immediately went back to the room. As soon as she picked up her phone, he came back.

The autumn wind was blowing hard, and the white curtain was lifted. Feeling cold, Eden walked over and closed the window.

Victor came out of the bathroom.

Eden pointed to the couch not far away, "Sit down. Let's talk."

Chapter 2015

Victor's body stiffened, and he smiled gently.

Seeing her standing barefoot on the ground, he frowned and walked over to carry her in his arms. After putting her on bed and letting her lean against the head of the bed, he sat next to her and covered them with the quilt.

"Dear, it's warmer to talk like this." Reaching out, he pulled her into his arms and ran his finger through her hair, "Honey, tell me. What do you want to talk about?"

Eden leaned against his arms and felt his warmth. She no longer felt scared and worried.

She looked out of the window. The sky was as dark as black ink. She said casually, "According to the forecast, it will rain tomorrow."

Victor was stunned.

He remained silent.

Eden added, "I don't think you'll sweat if you kneel on the keyboard in such weather."

Victor suddenly held her more tightly and looked at her pitifully, "Honey, those who tell the truth can receive a lighter sentence. I told you the truth."

Eden looked up at him, "Is that so?"

"Dear, I'm really honest. If you don't believe me, call Brian and ask him. I definitely didn't lie." He guessed that she would wake up around four in the morning, but she woke up at three. He didn't make her exhausted.

He had to do better the next time.

"Really?" Eden poked his chest.

"Of course. If you don't believe me, I can't fall asleep tonight." Victor looked at her pitifully.

"Alright, don't pretend to be wronged. I believe you. Let's sleep." Eden lay down slowly.

Victor lay next to her and hugged her from behind, "Honey, we caught a lot of people tonight, so we'll be safer in the future."

"Hmm!" Eden didn't think it would be less dangerous just because they had caught a few people.

She was used to these things.

Eden was very tired and soon fell asleep.

Victor looked at her peaceful sleeping face and smiled, "Honey, good night!"

Early in the morning, it was was dull and slightly drizzly, and the moisture blew in through the window. Eden looked out of the window with sleepy eyes. It was really raining. Feeling cold, she leaned against Victor's arms.

Maybe she was really tired yesterday, and she got up for a while in the middle of the night. She was still very drowsy at this time. She glanced at the white mechanical alarm clock on the bedside table. It was half past eight, but she didn't want to get up.

She liked to sleep on rainy days, because the sound of rain made her feel relaxed.

She tilted her head to look at Victor who was still sleeping soundly. His habit of sleeping while holding her in his arms had never changed.

As long as she moved slightly, he would hold her tightly subconsciously.

Knowing that he would not go to the company, Eden lay in his arms quietly.

The notification sounded, and she reached for the phone on the table. It was a message sent by Alyssa.

"Director Bleu, do you need me to prepare the dress for the fashion festival for you?"

"No, I'll do it myself."

"Okay, the dress made by you must be beautiful!"

"As long as it's comfortable to wear."

"Director Bleu, don't forget about the time. It will start at nine o'clock this Friday morning."

"Okay, I'll go to the company, and we'll go there together."

"I see."

Eden put the phone back.

Thinking that the dress hadn't been made, she struggled to get up and wanted to go to the studio.

As soon as she moved, Victor woke up. Seeing that she was about to get up, he pulled her back into his arms.

His voice was hoarse as he had just woken up, "Dear, it's still early. Sleep for a while."

His long bangs fell on his forehead. At this moment, his good-looking eyes were not aggressive, but gentle.

Eden smiled. She looked especially charming when she had just woken up, "I haven't finished my dress yet."

Victor said, "Sleep with me for a while. I'll accompany you later."

Eden looked at him and refused, "But you can only accompany me. You can't make the dress for me. There are only a few days left. I am afraid that I can't make it in time. I will go to the studio. You can sleep for a while and then get up to make breakfast. Remember not to stew chicken soup. I want to wear beautiful dresses."

"Ha-ha..." Victor chuckled and said, "Honey, you look pretty no matter what you wear."

Eden patted his arm and smiled playfully, "You liar. If I was very fat, I'm afraid you wouldn't even want to look at me."

Victor was no longer sleepy, "No matter how you look like, I'll always love you."

"Alright, Victor, I really like your sweet words, but I have to go to the studio." Eden could see his sincerity from his eyes.

Victor smiled, "Okay, the most important thing is your trust."

Jasper got up to run and went back to the housing estate with breakfast. Standing downstairs Lyric's house, he hesitated if he should go upstairs. He had known the fact.

He was well aware of Lyric's personality. Jadel liked her, but she didn't want to be with him.

"Alas!" Jasper sighed and laughed self-mockingly. In the end, he walked elegantly to the elevator.

At this time, Eden called Lyric and told her that she had ordered breakfast for her.

When Lyric opened the door, a man in a suit stood outside. Lyric knew him. He was the manager of River City Restaurant.

"Hello!" She smiled.

"Hello, Miss Lamb, this is the breakfast Mrs. Alwynn asked me to send here." The manager looked at Lyric with a smile.

Lyric smiled and said, "Thank you!"

"Please enjoy your meal!" The manager smiled and turned to leave.

As soon as the manager left, Lyric wanted to close the door. Suddenly, she saw a pair of white sneakers and smelled a familiar fragrance.

Lyric was stunned. She looked up, only to see a handsome face.



He was wearing a white sports suit and a pair of white sneakers, looking charismatic. His bangs were slightly wet, making him look appealing. Under the sun, his raised eyes were especially gentle and attractive.

"Mr. Joye, did you have a morning jog just now?" Lyric was excited and shy. The light in her eyes was like the rising sun, bright enough to warm Jasper's heart.

Looking at her happy face, Jasper suddenly felt so good.

He smiled and said, "Yes, I bought you breakfast. It seems that Eden has bought breakfast for you. Let's eat together." His voice was as gentle as ever, as if nothing unpleasant had happened between them.

Lyric wondered if she had heard it wrong. Perhaps Jasper said that he would come to her that day, not yesterday.

"Don't you want to eat with me?" Jasper looked at her with a faint smile.

He was extremely upset yesterday, but he was very glad at this time.

"Oh, yes, please come in." Lyric smiled and wanted to move the wheelchair so that he could walk in, but he pushed her wheelchair inside first.

Chapter 2016

Jasper went in. Lyric's house was as clean as before.

The French window was pulled open by her, and the morning sun shone in, making the living room extremely bright.

Jasper placed his breakfast on the table. He had bought some milk and sandwiches.

Eden ordered seafood porridge and bacon for Lyric.

Jasper smiled and said, "It's a lot. It seems that we can't finish all the food."

Lyric was very excited and nervous. She had been watching Jasper's every move, but she didn't notice what he was talking about. Looking at his smile, she was actually very depressed. He didn't come yesterday, but why didn't he tell her the reason?

Was she mistaken?

It was impossible. She had been staring at the message he sent yesterday. He said he would come yesterday.

However, she was not qualified to question him why he didn't come.

"Lyric, what are you thinking about?" Jasper had sat next to the dinning table gracefully.

Hearing his tender voice, Lyric came to sense and looked at him in a daze.

Jasper was speechless.

"Mr. Joye, what did you say just now?"

"Nothing. I told you to eat quickly. The food won't taste good when it turns cold." Jasper raised his eyebrows and glanced at her. He opened the porridge sent from River City Restaurant and put it in front of her.

Then he asked, "Do you want to eat sandwiches?"

"Yes!" Lyric nodded cautiously.

Lyric despised herself for being absent-minded. She took a deep breath and bit her lips hard to compose her complicated emotions. Only then did she pick up a disposable spoon to eat porridge.

The seafood porridge made in River City Restaurant had been her favorite. It was really delicious.

Jasper gave her a sandwich without saying anything.

They ate silently.

After breakfast, Jasper cleaned up the table.

Jasper glanced at her legs and then looked at her who was sitting quietly. She seemed very nervous, and her face often blushed.

No, she was shy.

He couldn't help feeling better.

"Lyric, I'll push you out for a walk." If she stayed at home alone all day, she would think too much.

"Oh, okay!" Lyric really liked his kindness and gentleness.

They were not equal in social status, and she was not good enough for him. She only wanted to stay away from his word and pay attention to him. As long as she could see him.

She loved it when they stayed with each other. There was an unbridgeable gap between their family backgrounds.

Lyric suppressed the bitterness in her heart and tried her best to keep a gentle and beautiful smile.

Jasper pushed her wheelchair and walked on the small path. The morning sun shone on them, making them feel warm.

Many people were doing exercises, and they could hear the chirping of birds.

The atmosphere was warm and comfortable.

"Yo! Sir, you take your girlfriend out for a walk again. It takes a long time to recover from fracture. You have to take good care of her." An old lady looked at them with a smile.

Jasper didn't know her. However, since she said so, it meant that she had seen them several times.

He nodded with a smile and said, "Good morning."

"Good morning. You can go there and have a look. The flowers are really beautiful!"

"Okay, thank you!" Jasper said goodbye with a smile and pushed Lyric in the direction she pointed.

He knew that place. This housing estate was covered with many trees and flowers.

Along the way, osmanthus blossoms gave off a rich and refreshing perfume.

Lyric's ears went scarlet.

The old lady's words came to her mind. She said that she was Jasper's girlfriend.

However, why didn't Jasper deny it?

She was not his girlfriend.

Not only Lyric, but Jasper also felt strange. He didn't refute the old lady's words at that time.

When he heard the word "girlfriend", he was in a very good mood!

He didn't want to refute her at all.

Lyric was immersed in her own thoughts. She lowered her head quietly and didn't speak. Her heart was filled with uneasiness, excitement and happiness.

Jasper suddenly remembered that her father was in the hospital. He asked, "Lyric, are you going to the hospital to see your father today?"

"Oh, yeah, I'll go there later." Lyric felt that her voice was trembling, but how could Jasper speak in such a calm tone?

She was a maelstrom of churning emotions inside, and her heart was about to be torn apart by the feelings.

She felt as if she was struggling in a river, but Jasper was standing on shore and laughing.

The difference made Lyric feel like she was about to have a nervous breakdown.

"Then go there after lunch. The service in the VIP ward is very nice. You don't have to worry about him. Someone will buy him lunch."

"Okay!" Lyric nodded. Except for answering him, she didn't know what to say.

She couldn't think of anything else.

These days, her inner conflict almost drove her crazy.

She knew that she didn't deserve to be him, but she wanted to see him so much.

After seeing him, she was afraid that she would love him more.

She was afraid that she would fall into the morass of despair by falling in love with him.

Jasper said in a soft voice, "Lyric, look. The flowers here are so lovely. It's late autumn, and some flowers have begun to wither."

"Hmm." Lyric replied and tried hard to calm herself down. She didn't want to think too much.

She looked up at the flowers in the flower bed which were beautiful in color. Compared with other flowers, they looked noble and gorgeous. Moreover, the flowers were colorful, including red, yellow, orange, purple and white.

Lyric asked in surprise, "How come I didn't know that there were such amazing flowers here?"

She suddenly remembered that she rarely had time to visit this place.

Usually, after she went out of the housing estate, she liked to go to the supermarket to buy snacks and go to some ordinary markets.

Walking on the busy and lively streets, she would not feel lonely.

Jasper asked, "How long have you lived here?"

"It has been more than half a year." Then she laughed self-mockingly, "I know this place, but I rarely come here."

Jasper pushed her to a wooden chair and sat there. As long as he tilted his head, he could look into her eyes.

He looked at her, "You've only been here for more than half a year. I've lived here for almost five years, but I didn't meet you before."

Lyric looked over and saw a charming smile on his face. His smile was more brilliant and eye-catching than the flowers, and her heart was touched.

At this moment, she really wanted to be brave and confess her love to him.

She didn't want to be timid and only wanted to love him fearlessly. Looking at his smile, Lyric blinked her beautiful eyes.

Chapter 2017

His smile seemed to heal her fearful heart in an instant and give her positive energy.

So many years later, she still remembered his smile. It was like the gentle breeze, touching her heart.

She smiled as well and looked at him quietly. Their eyes reflected each other's shadows.

In Jasper's eyes, her smile was warm but not deliberate. It was pure and lovely.

"Lyric." Jasper called her softly.

"Yeah!" Lyric nodded shyly, but she suddenly lowered her head. At this moment, she didn't dare to look into Jasper's brooding eyes.

The atmosphere finally became ambiguous at this moment.

However, Jasper didn't say anything after calling her name. He just looked at her with a faint smile.

After waiting for a while, she didn't hear Jasper's voice and looked up at him in confusion.

Lyric wanted to ask why he didn't speak after calling her by the name.

Only then did Jasper ask, "Has Ansley been arrested?"

Lyric was stunned for a moment. As he said this, the ambiguous atmosphere was destroyed.

Lyric blinked her bright eyes and then shook her head, "No, I was too stupid. In order to fish for information, I told her that I wanted to call the police. I didn't expect that she really arranged the car accident. She is hiding somewhere in fear."

Only after seeing Ansley in her true colors did Lyric know how vicious she was.

"It's okay. She can't leave River City. You must be careful. She is desperate now, so she will do something more terrible." Jasper was worried about this matter.

After all, a crazy woman could do anything.

"I know. Ansley doesn't know which building and which floor I live in, but she is a patient person. If she is driven into a corner, she will come here to find me."

Moreover, she would hide somewhere and suddenly attack her.

She knew about Ansley's tricks very well. Ansley liked to pester and threaten others.

"I will be careful. You don't have to worry. Besides, I need you and Eden to take care of me. I can't even go out alone."

She did not know when her foot would recover.

Sometimes, she wanted to walk, but she didn't dare to try. She could only rest.

She didn't tell her mother about her leg injury. Her mother was aboard, and she didn't want her to worry about her.

Jasper suddenly took out his phone, got close to Lyric and took a selfie. With a snap, the photo was taken. Behind them were gorgeous and colorful flowers, and the background was very beautiful.

Jasper's smile was very tender, and Lyric's stunned face looked cute.

Lyric was dumbfounded.

Her heart was beating fast!

"Mr. Joye, you..."

"What's wrong?" Jasper looked at her with amusement. He liked her innocent and adorable face very much.



She opened her lovely eyes wide, like a frightened rabbit.

"You..."

"Do you want to know why I took a photo with you?" Jasper interrupted her with a smile.

"Yes!" Lyric pouted and looked at him.

It was easy for a girl like her to misunderstand his behavior.

However, she had never taken photos with a man.

Jasper smiled and said, "Because I like it!"

"Ah..." Lyric was stunned for a moment and stared blankly at Jasper.

However, Jasper stood up with a smile and did not explain anymore, "I'll push you somewhere else. You can have lunch in two hours. You can think about what you want to eat for lunch. I'll take you there."

Lyric's heart was in a mess because of what he said.

She didn't know what he meant by that, but her feelings were particularly complicated.

His ambiguous words would make her depressed for a whole day.

"Why don't you speak?" Jasper pushed her out and still said in a calm tone.

Lyric was so angry that she wanted to scratch him.

Lyric looked into the distance. The morning breeze snatched at her bangs. Her fair and delicate face looked somewhat annoyed.

But she tried her best to suppress her fury.

She replied slowly, "Well, I'm just thinking about what to eat."

Jasper smiled and seemed to sense something unusual, "So, have you made up your mind?"

"No." Lyric said exasperatedly.

Jasper was speechless. Why did she get mad all of a sudden?

"What's wrong?" Knowing that she was unhappy, she asked in confusion.

Lyric felt that although she liked him, they had to respect each other. In this peaceful world, why should she feel that she was inferior to him?

"Since you didn't want to come to me, why didn't you tell me yesterday? Do you know that I waited for you for a whole day?" After saying that, Lyric found that she was no longer hesitant and felt much more comfortable.

Every nerve was telling her that she should question him like this.

Jasper thought that she didn't care whether he would keep his promise or not.

It seemed that she cared about this very much.

With a playful face, he smiled and said, "I didn't say that I would come yesterday. I said that I would visit you this morning. You made a mistake, didn't you?" He argued.

But he was happy because she was concerned about it.

How could she be so foolish? Why did she have to wait for someone who wouldn't come to her?

However, it was because of her stupidity that he kept thinking about her.

"No, look at the message you sent. You said you would come yesterday, didn't you?"

After speaking her mind, Lyric no longer pretended to be reserved. Loving him humbly was too unfair.

She didn't do anything wrong. Why did she have to love him so humbly?

Why couldn't she love him openly?

Perhaps she couldn't be with him, but she had to pay attention to him openly.

"It's not convenient for me to look at my phone now. I'll have a look when I get back."

"You're making an excuse!" Lyric turned her head and looked at him coldly. Then she lowered her head and said nothing.

"No, I'm pushing your wheelchair now, so it's really inconvenient for me to look at my phone, but I can explain why I didn't come yesterday. It was because I was angry."

"What?"

Lyric was surprised to get such an answer.

She couldn't sleep all night and waited for him for a few hours quietly. She even missed him for more than ten hours. Although she didn't expect him to comfort her, she hoped to see him when she got up early in the morning.

However, she got nothing yesterday morning.

She had been mad.

"I was angry because of someone, so I didn't want to come." Jasper expressed her dissatisfaction as well. He didn't know whether he loved her or not, and he looked like a naughty child.

His mood was changeable.

However, everyone was like a confused child in love.

Chapter 2018

"Ha-ha..." Lyric was so angry but she laughed.

But she couldn't help but say, "So, you didn't come because you were angry, but you didn't tell me about it. You're a man, but why do I feel that you're like a child?"

Lyric regarded Jasper as a child, which made him feel displeased for no reason. He became proud again.

"Lyric, what do you mean?"

"I mean you're irresponsible!" Lyric's voice was so loud that everyone around looked at her strangely.

However, Lyric was not aware of it at all. Instead, she raised her voice and said, "Don't tell me you're not like a child! You went back on your words at will. Since you didn't want to come, at least you should send me a message so that I wouldn't have waited for you a whole day."

"I even..." Lyric couldn't finish her words.

When she was told that her father had a car accident, she was afraid that he couldn't go into her house after she went to the hospital.

"What?" Jasper looked down at her.

"Nothing." Lyric said with annoyance.

At this moment, she seemed to understand something. Love could not be humble. She was never someone who would wrong herself. She had been living with grievances since she was a child.

She was eager to love him. Although she didn't want to miss him, she couldn't be so humble.

She needed to be braver. As Eden said, she could not leave regret in her life.

"Mr. Joye, I want to go back to work tomorrow. Although I can't accompany you on a business trip, I can do some simple things in the company. If I stay at home alone, you and Eden have to take care of me. I'm very guilty. If I go to work, I can at least find something to do."

That would distract her attention.

She hated to stay alone. At this time, she had something on her mind, and she really didn't want to be alone.

Making up her mind, Lyric felt that she was no longer humble. She felt as if she had been reborn, and she was so confident and energetic.

One should be confident in love.

She was beautiful and capable. She couldn't choose her family background, but she could choose her own life, couldn't she?

"Ha-ha..." Lyric suddenly laughed.

She laughed so happily that tears came out of her eyes.

Jasper was shocked by the change of her emotions. Had she gone crazy out of boredom after spending a few days alone?

"Lyric, why are you laughing?" He asked worriedly.

"Because I'm silly!" Lyric replied with a smile, looking at the building in the distance with bright eyes.

Jasper was speechless.

He smiled and said, "You... are really silly."

Lyric was stunned. He really dared to say that.

Lyric suddenly pointed to a high-end restaurant not far away and said, "I want steak for lunch."

Anyway, it was his treat. She might as well be thick-skinned and eat something nice.

Since she was not good enough for him, she would try her best to become outstanding.

She remembered that she once saw some words in a book. There was no right or wrong in love. There were no rules, wise people, or geniuses. In love, there were only fools who were unwilling to sacrifice.

Therefore, she could be the fool without hesitation. She wanted to make progress and be qualified to be with him.

It was very difficult. Maybe when she became excellent, both of them would have changed.

But she would not have any regrets as long as she tried.

In the future, she would remember that in order to be with someone who was richer and nobler than her, she tried to make herself more outstanding.

She was in a good mood!

"Okay, we'll go there after walking for a while." Jasper's face softened as she became happy. He pushed Lyric toward the restaurant.

They didn't go to eat until noon.

Along the way, Lyric saw ice-cream shop and asked Jasper to buy some for her. When she saw the snack she liked, she would ask Jasper to buy it.

Jasper felt that if she ate like this, she would not be able to eat steak.

But since she liked it, he bought it for her. He knew how much women could eat.

If Abigail and Eden saw their favorite food in the buffet, they would definitely eat a lot.

In fact, he was once surprised by how much Lyric could eat. He knew that she would at at least three steaks later.

When they arrived at the restaurant, Lyric heard a singer whom she knew singing a song.

"And I don't know why but with you I'd dance. In a storm in my best dress. Fearless..."

Lyric smiled again. She had been enlightened, and she could face her love for him calmly.

The waiter took them to a table by the window and served the menu with both hands.

Lyric raised her head and looked at Jasper with a bright smile, "Mr. Joye, I want a black pepper steak, fruit salad, lobster and apple pie."

After that, she glanced at the waitress.

The beautiful waitress smiled at her warmly and then looked at Jasper.

Jasper looked at Lyric and felt that she was a little different. He couldn't tell her difference, but he liked the way she smiled brightly.

He nodded with a smile, ordered two dishes he liked and returned the menu to the waitress.

After the waitress left with a smile, he looked at Lyric and asked playfully, "Can you still eat so much?"

Lyric nodded hard, "Yeah, I can eat more. It seems that you don't know much about a foodie."

"Well, I believe you can definitely finish your food." If he hadn't seen it before, he definitely wouldn't believe it. But he once ate with her, and she could really eat a lot.

"So, Mr. Joye, if you have a girlfriend in the future, you must tolerate her more. When a woman is in a bad mood or in a good mood, she likes to vent her emotions by eating."

Lyric raised her head and looked straight into his eyes.

After she finished her words, she encouraged herself in heart, "Lili, well done. It's the real you."

Her mother liked to call her Lili. Her mother was not a gentle person, and she was very ambitious. At that time, she got married and couldn't chase after her dream, so she had a bad temper.

Every time she quarreled with her father, she regretted it, so she named her Lyric, hoping that she would be gentle as a love song.

Lyric was tender but stubborn. However, compared with her mother, she was indeed gentler.

When Jasper heard the word "girlfriend", his eyes turned intenser as he looked at her.

He answered her question with a faint smile, "I think I can tolerate her."

When he saw his favorite food, he was sure that he was a foodie.

Just as Jasper had expected, Lyric ate all her food and even drank the soup.

Lyric was satisfied, but she couldn't go around for a walk. After a while, she felt full.



But she didn't show it.

She said in heart, "You asked for it!"

Chapter 2019

After leaving the restaurant, Jasper saw Lyric rubbing her belly. He knew that she was stuffed to the gills.

He smiled and said, "Are you full?"

"No." Lyric retorted subconsciously.

But she regretted it as soon as she said it. She was indeed full.

She needed to exercise and digest her food!

"Ha-ha..." Jasper couldn't help but chuckle, "You'll feel more uncomfortable if you endure it like this."

Lyric was stunned.

"So, do I look very uncomfortable now?"

Jasper smiled and said, "You've been rubbing your belly, haven't you?"

"Mr. Joye, you won't have a girlfriend because you're too straightforward." Lyric turned her head and looked at him unnaturally.

Obviously, she was warning Jasper not to laugh at her.

"Is that so? I think I will have a girlfriend. It depends on whether I want to be in a relationship or not." Jasper smiled faintly and pushed her across the road.

"Hey, you are so arrogant. No one will like you."

Lyric was a little happy, because he didn't have a girlfriend.

"You don't have to worry about that. You'd better worry about yourself now. After all, you can't walk. It's difficult to digest food." Jasper pushed her to the park on the roadside.

Lyric was speechless. She'd better stop talking.

However, as they walked, Lyric sensed something wrong.

"Mr. Joye, why should we go to the park?" Lyric was stunned. Shouldn't they go to the hospital to see her father?

She was very touched that he had been accompanying her.

When she was young, she hated her father indeed. As she grew up, her hatred gradually faded. Seeing how vicious Ansley was, she actually sympathized with her father.

With such a daughter by his side, he must be mentally and physically exhausted. No wonder he looked so old at this age.

Jasper stopped at the entrance of the park. There were not many people in the park, and only some mothers were playing with their children.

Jasper walked to her and looked down at her, "Grab me and get up. I'll take you to walk around."

"Ah... Oh!" Lyric was very touched. It turned out that he brought her here to help with her digestion.

Lyric looked at his strong arms which were very attractive.

D\*mn! Who could refuse such a charming man?

Lyric took a deep breath and held Jasper's arm gently with her fair hand.

Jasper gently pulled her up from the wheelchair and walked slowly with her.

Lyric felt that her legs were not as painful as before.

She suddenly found that people were omnipotent after they became brave.

After walking for a while, Lyric felt that her foot no longer hurt as she had imagined. She could not help but walk a little faster.

"Slow down. It takes a long time to recover from fracture. Don't think you can do whatever you want just because it doesn't hurt anymore." Jasper reminded her angrily.

"But it really doesn't hurt much!" Lyric was in a very good mood. She didn't dare to stand up before, but at this time, she could actually walk with his help. How could she not be excited?

"Mr. Joye, it's much easier for me to go to work like this. But can I ask you a question?" Lyric looked at Jasper eagerly.

Under the sun, Jasper's face was unusually handsome. She looked at him with a smile.

Jasper felt that she smiled with bad intentions, "Go ahead."

"Okay, then I won't stand on ceremony. Can I have have paid vacation days? I'm very poor."

Jasper was speechless. Indeed, women were greedy.

Jasper's tone was a little fierce, "You were not injured because of work. How can you have have paid vacation days? You should thank me for giving you a vacation."

"Got it. I was just asking." Lyric looked at his fierce face and became dejected instantly. Her request was unreasonable indeed, but she just wanted to test him.

She failed!

Alas!

Jasper couldn't bear to see her depressed face and asked, "Are you so short of money?"

Lyric looked at him and blinked her beautiful eyes, "Mr. Joye, you've been rich, right?"

Jasper replied, "Yes, my sister is very good at making money, and she spends lots of money for me."

"So, how can you ask me like this? You've never experienced a miserable life." Lyric pouted and looked at him.

Jasper didn't expect that she suddenly became so sharp-tongued.

With a smile, he looked at her with intense eyes, feeling that she had really become different.

In the past, she didn't dare to talk to him loudly, nor did she dare to question him. She always lowered her head shyly. As long as he spoke, she would blush scarlet. She was very cute in that way.

That day, she not only dared to talk back, but also looked so confident.

She was more attractive than before!

"Ha-ha..." He couldn't help but laugh.

"Did I say anything wrong?" Seeing his smile, Lyric felt a little irritated.

Although he was smiling, as a president, he still looked very calm and rational.

Unlike the other vain businessmen, he looked very upright, and she was attracted to him unconsciously.

In fact, she had fallen in love with him for a long time.

"You're being unreasonable. Let's go. You've walked for a while. Let's go and see your father first." Jasper helped her walk in the direction of the wheelchair.

Lyric was speechless. How could she be unreasonable?

Moreover, why did he want to see her father? Did he want to care about the family of his subordinate?

She felt so strange, but she was too thin-skinned to ask him.

"Alas!" She sighed in heart. She really liked herself when she was confident.

She could face him calmly and hide her feelings for him freely. This was her real self!

Falling in love with someone whom she didn't deserve to be with made her humble.

When they left the hospital, it was already past six o'clock in the afternoon.

Lyric left with Jasper after her father had dinner.

When they got in the car, Jasper fastened her seat belt and asked her, "What do you want to eat for dinner?"

Lyric turned to look at him. He was fastening his own seat belt.

"Go home and eat the fried spring rolls. Didn't you say you wanted to eat it? The spring rolls made by Eden are very delicious. I've been keeping them for you."

Jasper's hand, which was fastening the seat belt, paused slightly. She still remembered this.

He smiled and said, "Let's go home and eat."

"Okay!" Lyric nodded happily.

.....

The next morning, Lyric appeared in Jasper's office on time.

Jasper wanted to pick her up early in the morning, but she had left.

Jasper only had an assistant, and he had no secretary. He had a lot of work to do, so he was used to being assisted by his assistant.

On the first day of work, Lyric was under great pressure. After she handled the affairs in the company, something bad happened to her again.

## Chapter 2020

In fact, before she came here to work, she had studied all the products owned by Joye Group.

She had memorized some of them thoroughly. After entering the company, she went through a special training, so she could work with ease.

Jasper was going to have a meeting, so she came early to prepare the documents for him. During this period of time, she knew that Jasper had delayed his work in order to take care of her. Sure enough, when she arrived at the company, she saw countless of documents on her desk.

Jasper even looked so relaxed. She felt so worried for him.

When Jasper arrived at the company, he saw Lyric concentrating on reading the documents.

He walked to her with breakfast in his hand. She was so serious that she didn't even notice him. He could only tap the table lightly.

Lyric, who was immersed in her own world, suddenly raised her head and saw his brooding eyes. She blinked her beautiful eyes, "Mr. Joye..." They were so close to each other. She could see his smooth skin and handsome face clearly, and she could even feel his pleasant smell. Lyric was so obsessed that she could not even speak fluently.

Jasper saw that she was sitting in her wheelchair, not the office chair. Was he too indulgent with her?

Wouldn't he suffer more losses if her foot got worse?

To be honest, Lyric was capable. She was more careful than his previous assistants.

"Didn't I ask you to wait for me? I said I would pick you up. Why did you come first?" His slightly hoarse voice was reproachful.

Lyric said, "I'm just your assistant. How could I go to work together with you? I came earlier to sort out the documents for your meeting. I am such a good employee. How can you criticize me?"

Her face looked wronged, but she looked at him bravely.

Jasper was helpless. No matter what she said, it made sense. He might as well stop talking. From yesterday on, she became more and more sharp-tongued. He could feel that he would definitely be rendered speechless if he continued to talk about this. It was better to stop.

"Eat the breakfast first." Jasper placed the breakfast on her table.

Then he walked to his own desk. They were in the same office, but Lyric's desk was at the door.

Lyric looked at the milk and noodles. He bought it in the restaurant in the alley, and she liked to eat it.

So, did he go to the alley to buy her breakfast specially before he came to work?

The more Lyric thought about it, the happier she became.

Putting aside her work, she drank the milk and finished the noodles.

After breakfast, there was some smell of the noodles in the office. She was afraid of affecting Jasper, so she moved her wheelchair and stood up carefully. She wanted to open the window and ventilate the room so that the smell would dissipate as soon as possible.

She staggered to her feet and finally opened the window. Just as she was about to sit down, one of her legs could not bear her weight. When she was about to fall to the ground, she screamed and closed her eyes, ready to accept the pain.

However, she did not feel the pain as she had expected. Instead, she fell into a warm and strong embrace. Feeling the familiar fragrance, she knew who was holding her.

Her long eyelashes trembled a few times. When she suddenly opened her eyes, she couldn't see anything clearly. Feeling his hot breathing, she could not help shaking her head slightly. They kissed each other unexpectedly.

Their hearts jumped violently.

Lyric was dumbfounded. That was her first kiss.

Oh no...

However, Jasper couldn't help but kiss her more affectionately.

Lyric gulped in panic. She had never kissed someone, and her mind went blank. She didn't know what to do.

Fortunately, Jasper was more experienced and kissed her naturally.

However, when Lyric felt his tongue, she suddenly came to sense and stepped forward in a hurry.

Their eyes met. She could tell the sexual desire in Jasper's intense and deep eyes. He was like a cheetah staring at its prey.



Lyric trembled as she stayed further away from him.

Jasper realized how abrupt this kiss was. He composed his emotions and said, "I'm sorry."

However, he did not leave. Instead, he stood where he was, and his eyes became as gentle as before.

"You bad man! That's my first kiss. Give it back to me!" Lyric punched Jasper's chest hard. He once hugged her by accident in the hospital, which made her annoyed.

Jasper was very bad.

After Lyric roared, her face was as red as an apple, and her delicate skin was shiny. She even more attractive in Jasper's eyes.

Jasper was speechless. How could he give it back to her?

He had never heard that first kiss could be returned.

He smiled and reached out to caress her red lips which had been kissed by him. Her lips were very soft, just like jelly. "Tell me. How can I give it back to you? Huh?" His hoarse and seductive voice made Lyric's heart tremble.

"You..." How could Lyric know about it?

It was his fault. He didn't like her, but he kissed her. Wouldn't he make her misunderstand?

He gave her hope, didn't he?

She liked his kiss very much. It was passionate and gentle, which was so wonderful, and she didn't want to stop.

But... why did she still like him so much?

"What's wrong with me?" Jasper smirked and looked at her with an ambiguous smile.

It was fun to tease her. He was sexually aroused, but he did not suppress it.

"You're very bad!" Compared to Jasper, Lyric was naturally not experienced. Jasper knew much more than her.

He had loved Eden for more than ten years. How could he not know what he was doing meant?

At this moment, he was like over the moon.

"Get ready for the meeting, Miss Lamb!" He called her with a smile, and his tone was very flirty, which made Lyric blush. Her heart beat faster.

Lyric glared at him fiercely. He was not only handsome, but also knew how to flirt with a woman. This was terrible. After a while, she handed him the documents on the table.

"Here're the documents for the meeting. Besides, in the future, you can't... do this to me again." Lyric had her own limits.

She liked him, but it didn't mean that he could kiss her when he hadn't fallen in love with her. She didn't have courage to indulge herself.

She had been protecting herself well since she was a child. She would never sleep with a man who wouldn't get married with her and didn't love her sincerely.

"I'm sorry. I just couldn't help it." Jasper said with a smile, picked up the documents on the table and turned to leave. Just now, his heart seemed to be stuffed with something, and he was very satisfied.

He had made it so clear, so she would know what he meant, right?

Lyric was speechless. What did he mean?

Couldn't he help it?