

## Gluey Love 261

### Chapter 261

When Haven heard that, she frowned and looked sideways at Vincent. His words of warning echoed in her ears.

She understood clearly that the daughter-in-law of a well-known family like the Alwynn family, could not make any mistakes, let alone bring shame to the family.

The wife had to dress in fine clothes in front of outsiders. On the other hand, she must be virtuous and behaved well at home in front of her husband and in-laws.

Haven had been enthusiastically waiting to marry Victor. She didn't expect to end up this way.

Deep down, she always knew about Victor's thoughts. He would never marry her regardless of whether he wanted to build a family in the future.

Haven was just an orphan. She would not get everything she wanted because of her vulnerability, stoicism and pandering.

Nobody would care about her thoughts and hard work.

Others would only care if a person was capable or successful. They would not be affected by the person's unhappy emotions.

Haven said calmly, "I know. You don't have to worry. I'll behave myself and I'll wait to marry you."

Without love, money was the best comfort for her. After living so many years in a wealthy family, she was aware that dignity could be defended by money in many situations.

A faint smile appeared on Victor's handsome face. "Haven, the Alwynn and Clement families are neighbors. I know that you are a sweet and sensible person. I will take responsibility for taking your

virginity because both of us come from aristocratic families. I know that you are not happy. I am not pleased either.

However, we can't be ignorant under the pressure from our parents. You will always have the position of the wife of the Jotham Alywnn Group's president as long as you help us."

Vincent suddenly figured everything out on the way to pick up Haven today. Even if he did not marry Haven, he would also marry another girl from other aristocratic families. Instead of finding a girl he didn't know, it was better for him to find a partner he was familiar with to live together.

After all, he could control Haven. He would be fine even if he had fun with other women outside.

He was not someone who would give up the whole

forest for a tree.

He definitely would not be like Victor, who would foolishly wait for a person who would never come back.

Haven looked at him and said with a smile, "Vincent, remember your promise to me today. I am the only one who can be the wife of the Jotham Alwynn Group's president."

Haven held the phone in her hand and smiled oddly.

All the while, she could not get rid of the temptation of money. She had worked hard and did everything for love but she did not get any response.

One would end up hurting himself if he overestimated his capabilities to achieve his goals.

Vincent suddenly said, "Your parents and your two brothers will go to our house for dinner later. Let's get engaged first. As for the wedding date, I'll ask my mother to set an auspicious day for it

after we are free."

"Okay!" Haven nodded. She could not change the forgone situation no matter how much she tried.

However, she would always be tempted to get things that were unattainable. She had nothing to fear because she had someone to back her up.

Haven slowly closed her eyes. As long as Eden did not come back, the Clement family would always

have her back.

Eden saw Kenny reading a book when she returned home.

She put her laptop on the table, turned it on and went to change her shoes.

Kenny glanced at Eden's laptop and asked, "Mom, do you have work to do?"

"Yes! Kenny, someone tampered with my laptop. I am afraid that something would happen, so I have to come back and work overtime to deal with what might happen." Eden looked at Kenny's slightly puzzled face and smiled. She felt comfortable telling that to Kenny.

Someone had tampered her laptop?

Kenny narrowed his eyes slightly. Eden's design had always been recognized by others. She had suffered a lot for those designs. She would even dream about the designs at night.

He got up and said, "Mom, I'm going to my room to change. Uncle Jasper is coming."

"Okay!" Eden, who was removing her makeup from the restroom replied.

When Kenny returned to his room, he immediately searched for his private phone and dialed a number.

The call was answered quickly.

"Hello! Seven, why aren't you sleeping at this hour? Why are you calling me?" The voice on the other end of the phone was hoarse and filled with drowsiness.

It was already late at night on the other side due to the time difference.

Kenny said seriously, "Master, could you do me a favor..." Kenny hung up the phone after he explained his doubts to the master.

After that, he changed into a casual outfit. At the same time, Jasper called and told him that he was already waiting for him downstairs.

Kenny bade goodbye to Eden and went downstairs.

Victor drove to the location where he agreed to meet with Anson. He could not stay calm on his way there. He wanted to know about Eden's past but he was afraid that he would feel bad if Eden didn't lead a good life.

However, he had to find out. He would only feel at ease after he knew about Eden's past.

The place he and Anson agreed to meet was at a high-end restaurant in Fashion Square.

Victor walked elegantly and entered a private room under the guidance of the waiter.

Anson and a handsome man in a suit were in the private room. They had already ordered the dishes.

The man had black and shiny hair. His hair was trimmed short at the temples, making him look clean and sharp.

He was Anson's friend, Laden.

"Victor, you're here." Anson smiled and introduced, "He's Laden, my high school classmate. His home is actually very close to the Gienger family."

Laden stood up with a smile and said, "Mr. Alwynn, I've heard a lot about you!"

Victor looked at him and nodded indifferently. "Let's sit down!"

Victor, Anson and Laden sat around the round glass table that was full of unique dishes that emitted tantalizing scents.

Anson looked at Victor and smiled, "Victor, Laden is a trustworthy person. You don't have to worry."

"That's great!" Victor nodded indifferently. It was best to have trustworthy people!

Laden smiled confidently. He did not understand why Victor wanted to know about Cyan. However, he would help as much as he could because it was not difficult.

Anson smiled and said, "Victor, let's talk while we eat! Or we can talk about it after we finish eating."

Who knew what this madman would do when he heard about Eden's past?

Eden was his life!

Anson would be hungry again tonight if Victor got furious. It was better to eat first for the sake of his body.

"Okay!" Victor nodded. He had a restrained expression on his face and he didn't say anything else.

The wind that blew in from the window was gentle and the hair on his forehead flew lightly. Behind his hair, his black eyes were sparkling and dreary.

## Chapter 262

Anson felt as though he had heard a heavenly voice.

He greeted Laden and said, "Caden, let's talk after we finish eating. Victor has also been busy all day.

He must be hungry too."

Anson was actually the one who was hungry. He had to eat first.

When it came to the matters concerning Eden, Victor's fiery temper would drive people crazy.

"Okay!" Caden smiled and looked up at Victor, who was sitting opposite him. He saw that Victor had a sullen expression on his face and he exuded a cold aura.

Victor matched his reputation. He looked even more handsome than his photos on the magazine cover.

Caden picked up the glass of red wine and said, "Mr. Alwynn, this is the first time we meet. I'd like to propose a toast to you." He raised his glass at Victor.

Victor nodded and slightly sobered up. He picked up his glass, clinked glasses with Caden and drank the red wine in one gulp.

He put down the glass and ate his food gracefully

without saying a word.

The atmosphere would become oppressive whenever Victor was present.

Laden seemed a little restrained as he ate silently. The dishes were authentic cuisine in River City. They were delicately cooked and they tasted extremely good.

Anson was already used to Victor's temper. He would always be full if he pretended that Victor was not there when he was eating.

He would not be at peace most of the time if he cared about Victor's mood.

"Laden, the fish here is very delicious. It's tender, smooth, hot and spicy. I could eat two bowls of rice whenever I come here for dinner. Please eat more." He greeted Laden and did not look at Victor throughout the entire process.

Laden was really handsome. He smiled elegantly and picked up a piece of fish to eat.

Victor ate silently. In fact, he was not very hungry. He just wanted to wait for Anson and Laden to finish their food.

Victor put down his chopsticks after he finished a small bowl of rice. He gestured for Anson and Laden to continue eating.

He picked up the teacup, took a sip of tea elegantly, and leaned against the chair. The light shone on his handsome face. His nose was sharp and his lips that were tightly pursed showed a hint of perseverance and stubbornness. His facial features were well-defined, as though they were sculptured.

Laden lost his appetite when he sat facing Victor like that.

He looked at Victor and saw the coldness and arrogance on Victor's delicate face.

He smiled. "Mr. Alwynn, what do you want to know about Cyan?"

He asked bluntly.

Seeing that Laden finally got to the point, Victor asked in a serious tone, "I would like to know about Cyan's life in the Gienger family. Did she live a good life? The Gienger family adopted her at the orphanage."

Laden looked at Victor with slight confusion when he heard his words. Even though he didn't know why Victor wanted to know about Cyan, he would tell the truth because he had a good relationship with Anson.

As far as he could remember, Cyan was a pitiful girl.

Laden thought for a moment and started to talk about the time he first met Cyan. "The Kline and Gienger families know each other. Cyan and I were in the same grade in high school but we were not in the same class. As for her life..."

Her life was not very good. I would see her walking to school occasionally. She was very timid and was obsequious towards her family.

However, she was different in front of outsiders.

I seldom saw her because she would be working during the holidays when she was still in high school.

We would meet each other occasionally when the Kline and Gienger families had dinner together at the Gienger's place.

Cyan had a younger sister called Myra. I did not like that girl very much because she was not kind-hearted. She often played pranks on Cyan and humiliated Eden in front of so many people. I had encountered such situations many times.

In order to gain approval from the Gienger family, Cyan had always worked hard to be an obedient girl. However, for some unknown reason, none of the members of the Gienger family liked Cyan. I

felt that their adoption of Cyan seemed unnecessary since they treated her like a servant.

Cyan was good at cooking. The most remarkable thing was that she was still kind even though she grew up in such a family.

The incident that left the deepest impression on me was when Myra didn't do well in her studies but Cyan got first place in class. After Myra was scolded by her mother, she splashed a cup of mango juice on Cyan, causing her to be drenched in mango juice.

Cyan seemed to be allergic to mango juice. She fainted when she was pushed down the stairs by Myra.



The Gienger family did not pay for Cyan's college tuition fees. Instead, Cyan used the money she earned from working and the scholarship she obtained to finish college. She was very outstanding in her design major.

However, Cyan disappeared after she graduated from college. I have never seen her again since then..."

Caden told Victor everything he knew in detail under his pressure.

Victor had a terrifyingly sullen expression on his well-defined face. His eyes were dark and deep and he exuded a cold aura.

He knew that Eden would not have a good time but he didn't expect it to be so bad.

If she lived in the Clement family, she would be the most favored little princess. To Victor, Eden who was innocent, was the source of their happiness.

Eden...

Victor's heart seemed to have been clutched by someone, making it difficult for him to breathe. His face was filled with pain.

D\*mn the Gienger family. Eden's disappearance in the past was extremely strange.

He hadn't been away for a long time but Eden was gone when he came back. To this day, he still remembered the blinding light and the deafening braking sound.

Did Eden lose her memory because of a car accident?

Victor's heart trembled and he stood up suddenly. An elusive feeling flashed across his mind.

Anson couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva when he saw Victor's behavior. He had a feeling that the Gienger family would be destroyed tonight.

His heart ached for Eden. He didn't expect her to live such a difficult life.

"Caden, thank you. I have one condition. Nobody should know that I meet up with you tonight other than the three of us. The Kline family had some collaborations with the Alwynn Group because of Anson.

We will continue to collaborate with the Kline family."

Victor spoke suddenly. His deep and powerful voice was filled with dominance and arrogance.

He strode away after that.

"Victor..." Anson's tone was filled with pity.

Anson felt bitter and sad as he looked at Victor's lonely and miserable back. How would Victor get through tonight?

Anson was aware of how painful it was for Victor to live through all these years.

He didn't want him to know about this initially but Victor insisted. It was better to let Victor know because he wouldn't have to investigate the matter again in the future.

## Chapter 263

Caden was extremely happy when he heard Victor's words. The Kline family's business would flourish if they could cooperate with the Alwynn Group.

It was hard for the Kline family to soar even though they had some business dealings with the Alwynn Group. They did not need to worry about their business in the future based on Victor's words.

However...

Victor was really strange.

Why was he so interested in Cyan?

If Cyan had stayed at the Gienger family for a long time, the family would have arranged for her to marry the nouveau riche or the people who had business with the family.

Caden knew how selfish the Gienger family was.

He said with concern, "Anson, Mr. Alwynn doesn't look good."

Anson smiled bitterly and said, "Caden, it's fine! However, Victor gave me the privilege to approve the collaborations between the Kline family and the Alwynn Group. You can find me if you have any collaborative projects that can make money."

Caden smiled and said, "Anson, I have to thank you this time. It's unethical to say bad things about others but I was telling the truth and I did not exaggerate."

"I know. You'll understand everything in the future."

Anson's gaze darkened. He had a feeling that the Gienger family would die a tragic death!

The Gienger family should have treated Cyan well when they brought her back.

Anson's eyes were cold. Myra probably came to work at the Alwynn Group to confirm Eden's identity.

Eden's current ability was different from the past and her designs were unique. She might be a legend in the design world in the near future.

Anson smiled suddenly and said, "Caden, you're still not full, right? I'm not full either. Let's continue eating."

Caden nodded and his thin lips curved into a smile. It was true that he hadn't eaten enough just now.

Anson and Caden exchanged a toast and continued to eat!

At the same time, Victor ran along the road after he left the restaurant in a daze.

He disregarded everyone's gaze and ran desperately on the sidewalk. Everything seemed to have nothing to do with him. He felt as if his heart was being pressed by a boulder, causing him unable to breathe.

He ran for a long time and he felt very tired and was panting when he stopped. He bent over and closed his eyes in pain. The sweat on his forehead dripped into his eyes. The stinging sensation made him close his eyes tightly and big beads of sweat fell to the ground.

He kept his posture for about a minute before he straightened his back.

The yellow streetlights stretched his lonely shadow. Even the atmosphere was filled with a strong sense of sadness.

Part of his white shirt was soaked with sweat and his perfect abs were faintly revealed.

A few strands of his hair that was soaked in sweat stuck together. However, he did not look wretched at all. Instead, he looked extremely sexy.

He raised his eyes and looked at the surroundings. He had run to Eden's apartment subconsciously.

Laden's words were still ringing in his ears at the moment.

Victor's deep eyes were extremely cold.

He wanted to see Eden so badly at the moment as he looked at the residential area where she lived.

He really wanted to apologize to Eden!

He hoped he could take her back in time to make up for the missing ten years.

Victor licked his dry lips and exhaled deeply. His scattered and unruly black hair in front of his forehead added some charms to him.

He wiped the sweat from his forehead. He looked around and saw that a few restaurants were still open. He walked over, packed up some of Eden's favorite food and went to Eden's house.

Eden went through her designs again as a precaution.

She then stared at the laptop and was lost in thought.

There was a trace of sadness on her pretty and demure face!

"Knock! Knock!"

Eden suddenly felt happy when she heard the knock on the door. She thought that her two precious sons had returned.

She put on her slippers and rushed to open the door.

"Kenny, Ricky, you're back..."

The smile on the corners of her mouth froze the moment she saw that it was Victor.

"Hehe..." Eden faked a few laughs subconsciously. She looked at Victor with her clear and bright eyes in

disbelief.

Why did he come to her house at this hour?

Victor's eyes were black and incomprehensible and there was a hint of affection in his eyes. The corners of his mouth were slightly curled upward and his slightly messy hair caused him to look charming and elegant!

He looked at Eden quietly. She was wearing a pink casual dress and her hair was tied up into a bun at the moment. She looked fresh and refined, and she didn't look like a mother at all!

"Victor, why are you here?" Eden's tone was a little cold. In fact, she really wanted to ask, "Victor, are you out of your mind? Why do you keep pestering a married woman?"

No!

She didn't have a husband. She only had two sons and a daughter.

Victor smiled and raised the things in his hand. "Eden, I brought you something delicious. Aren't you going to let me in?"

Eden was slightly stunned. She looked at Victor who was smiling. He actually brought her something to eat.

"But..."

Victor didn't wait for Eden to finish her words. He moved sideways and squeezed into her house.

Eden bit her lip hard.

She accepted her fate and closed the door. When she turned around, she saw that Victor had already taken out the packed food.

The room was filled with the scent of food, causing Eden to feel hungry instantly.

She had not eaten dinner and was waiting for Kenny and Ricky to bring back food for her.

She sat opposite Victor and saw that there were pumpkin porridge, strawberry juice, grilled meat and seafood. Three people couldn't even finish them.

However, those were her favorite dishes.

Victor handed her the disposable chopsticks and smiled gently. "Eden, eat!"

Eden looked at him. He was very gentle at the moment and was no longer as cold as he usually was. His handsome eyes exuded an enticing aura.

Eden had been accustomed to his coldness. She was not used to it when she saw his gentle behavior at the moment.

She asked, "You haven't eaten either?"

"That's right!" Victor nodded and picked up the chopsticks to eat.

He wasn't hungry when he ate a while ago. He

became hungry after running for a long time.

Eden glanced at him but did not say anything. She lowered her head and ate her food.

Victor picked up strawberry milk tea, inserted a straw and placed it in front of her.

Eden nodded when she saw that. She continued to eat her food.

Victor didn't say a word and he just sat there quietly. The aura emanating from him was slightly oppressive.

Eden had been used to it. Victor was not as scary as the rumors said and she did not feel pressured.

On the other hand, Victor was deeply impacted by the incident tonight.

Guilt, pain, regret and many other emotions surged through his heart.

Eden ate for a while and saw that Victor did not eat. She looked up at him, pointed to the food and said, "Didn't you say you haven't eaten? Hurry up and eat! It won't taste good when it gets cold."

"Okay!" Victor nodded with a smile.

"Eden, you eat too!"

"Okay!" Eden nodded. She was extremely hungry and did not mind eating the food.

Eden and Victor picked up the same dumpling at the same time.

Both of their chopsticks held onto the same dumpling. They looked at each other quickly. Victor smiled and said, "Eden, you eat!"

Eden looked embarrassed. "Why did we pick the same one?"

"That's right! Why did we pick the same one?" Victor looked at her with a deep smile.

Eden looked at Victor and realized that he was not as cold as he was in the company. She stopped being hostile to Victor after she knew that he had a woman he liked.

She smiled and asked, "Victor, do I look like the woman you are waiting for?"

Victor stopped eating. He smiled and said in his heart, "Eden, you are the woman I am waiting for!"

He smiled and said, "You really look like her!"

"So, you often come to find me because you want to relieve your longings for her?" Eden's tone was playful and she had a mischievous expression on her face.

Victor's heart fluttered as he looked at her.



He had always been thinking about her even though they had been separated for more than ten years.

The longings buried in his heart had turned into love because of what had happened seven years ago!

It was love!

Victor understood that when he discovered that she was Eden.

"Yes!" He nodded without denying.

Eden narrowed her eyes slightly and a hint of wryness crossed her eyes. She said casually, "Shouldn't you be grateful to me for helping you relieve your longings?"

"Yes!" Victor nodded. He did not miss the wry look in her eyes.

He wanted to know what request would she come up with?

Eden pursed her lips slightly. She wanted to make use of the opportunity to make a request.

She smiled and said, "Mr. Alwynn, if I give you a candy, you should return the favor. Isn't that right?"

"Eden, you're right! I should return the favor!" Victor nodded and smiled. He wondered what Eden wanted.

Eden felt slightly nervous when she looked at Victor, who was calm.

She wasn't sure if Victor would agree to her request.

Victor ate calmly as he waited for her to speak.

Eden could not help but curse Victor for being petty when he didn't ask her what she wanted.

She could only take the initiative to speak, "Mr.

Alwynn, isn't there an international fashion exhibition coming up soon? The exhibition requires tickets and only senior designers can attend. I know that you are close to them. Can you get me a ticket?"

Eden looked at Victor expectantly when she finished her words. She could only have a better development when she became more famous.

"That's it?" Victor looked at her with some disappointment.

"Yes! That's it. It won't be difficult for you, right?" Eden looked at his disappointed face and didn't understand the reason to it.

She was actually quite nervous when she saw Victor's behavior.

She could ask Uncle Calder for help but she did not want to owe him a favor.

There was no reason for her not to make use of the opportunity since Victor came to her.

Victor was taking advantage of her to relieve his longings anyway. She could also make use of him slightly.

Victor smiled. When he saw that she was a little anxious, he said slowly, "Eden, okay." He would accompany her when the time came.

However, he did not say that aloud.

He would give her a surprise later!

"Thank you!" Eden became happy instantly. "Come. Since Mr. Alwynn loves to eat dumplings, eat more then." Eden smiled and picked up half of the dumplings and placed them in Victor's bowl.

The exhibition was related to the unique and futuristic product concepts from different enterprises and the trend and charms of fashion. She had to attend it.

There would be no more than one hundred outfits available at the exhibition. However, each outfit was technically and emotionally designed.

Victor looked at her and smiled brightly. He said,

"Eden, there will be a fall and winter fabric color lecture at the exhibition. Furthermore, the people from the apparel design industries from around the globe will gather and disperse the knowledge they acquired to the world. They will fully embrace globalization and embark on a new journey.

Technology, innovation, design, talent and branding will be integrated into one. The Alwynn Group will also move into the international fashion show. I'm very satisfied with the autumn clothing. You should start preparing for the winter clothing!"

"Good!" Eden nodded excitedly. "Hurry up and eat!" She would be one step closer to success if the company went international. Eden's heart was filled with anticipation.

Victor was happy to see Eden happy!

Eden had always liked designing clothes ever since she was a child. Victor wanted to help Eden fulfil her dream by promoting the clothes designed by her at an international level.

Two little figures who looked exactly the same sat on a bench in the community garden below the apartment.

They were Kenneth and Henrick.

Henrick looked at Kenneth who sat beside him. Kenneth's small fingers were tapping rapidly on the keyboard. A hint of envy flashed across Henrick's eyes. He smiled and said, "Kenneth, why do you need a laptop in the middle of the night? I even need to lie to Mommy Abigail so that she allows me to bring the laptop."

Kenneth glanced at Henrick before he stared at the laptop screen.

"Ricky, I have my reasons. I'll be done soon!"

He was tracking the IP address that his master had given him. He would not allow Eden's hard work to be plagiarized.

He suddenly saw the words "Jotham Alwynn Group".

Kenneth's eyes darkened.

It turned out to be the Jotham Alwynn Group, which was run by Victor's father.

Why would the designs appear in the Jotham Alwynn Group?

Kenneth was confused.

He knew everything about Victor.

He closed the laptop forcefully.

Henrick blinked in distress when he saw that.

The laptop was a newly configured and high-end and it was prepared by Abigail. He would feel distressed if it was accidentally broken by Kenneth.

Kenneth stood up and looked sideways at Hendrick. "Ricky, let's go home." His tone was cold. Hendrick could tell that he was angry.

He got up, nodded his head and followed silently behind Kenneth.

Kenneth asked suddenly, "How long will you be staying here this time?"

"Ah..." Kenneth's sudden question caused Hendrick to let out a cry subconsciously. After thinking for a while, he said unhappily, "About five days. I will make an endorsement shoot for the Alwynn Group first. I will go back to shoot for a movie after that." It was very tiring to shoot for the movie. Hendrick wanted to refuse but their family had no more money after buying a house.

Eden's salary had to cover the living expenses of the five of them. She had to be thrifty when she spent the money.

Alas!

Hendrick had no choice but to work hard and survive through this period.

## Chapter 265

Kenneth smiled and said, "Ricky, thank you."

Ricky had helped a lot this time. If it wasn't for him, it would be very difficult for them to buy a house in River City with their current conditions!

"Kenny, no problem. I am very busy but I have learned a lot of things. I would not have become who I am today if I am idle at home every day. In addition, no one dares to make it hard for me because Mommy Abigail is a reputable agent." Kenneth did not exaggerate when he said that. His life for the past six months had been smooth sailing.

Kenneth stopped and looked at Hendrick. The corners of his mouth curved slightly upwards and it was less indifferent than usual. "Ricky, as long as you like what you are doing, you should continue doing it. I will support our family in the future." Kenneth would not let Ricky continue to work so hard.

Hendrick smiled brightly. "Kenny, I really like it. Otherwise, I wouldn't be running around like this every day. Mom is also trying to provide us a good life. How can we not work hard?"

Hendrick often thought they were already very lucky, especially when they met Abigail and Jasper.

Because of them, Hendrick's family had a much easier life.

Henrick and Kenneth returned to the fifth floor and Henrick knocked on the door. He smiled happily when he thought that he would meet Eden soon.

He looked at the dishes he was carrying in his hand. They were all Eden's favorites.

Jasper drove as fast as he could all the way so that Eden would be able to eat the dishes when they were still warm.

When Eden heard the knock on the door, she got up happily and went to open the door. "Kenny, Ricky, you're back. Come in quickly."

When Eden had finished speaking, she glanced behind Kenneth and Henrick but there wasn't anybody there.

Henrick smiled meaningfully and said, "Mom, you don't have to look anymore. Uncle Jasper sent us downstairs and left."

"Oh!" Eden smiled.

"Come in quickly!" Eden moved aside and let Kenneth and Henrick in.

When Kenneth and Henrick entered the house and saw Victor sitting on the sofa, they glanced at each other quickly.

Henrick smiled and asked, "Uncle Victor, why are you

at my house?"

Victor raised his eyes elegantly and looked at Kenneth and Henrick. "Ricky, Kenny, you are back. Come and have a seat." Victor greeted them with a smile.

He felt that his troubles were gone the moment he saw them.

Henrick and Kenneth walked over. Henrick looked at the things on the table and said with a smile, "Mom, it seems that you have to keep these for tomorrow."

Henrick pointed to the food he had brought back.

Eden took it with a smile and put it in the refrigerator.

"Kenny can eat these tomorrow morning! Mr. Alwynn brought some food here and we ate together."

"Okay, Mom. I don't have to cook tomorrow morning." As Kenneth spoke, he glanced at Victor, who was sitting aside. Victor actually brought food for Eden.

Victor met Kenneth's gaze and smiled gently. He was not as cold and heartless as rumored.

"Thank you for bringing food for my mother, Uncle Victor. Since you're here, I would like to inform you that I would shoot for the endorsement tomorrow morning. I only have five days to do that this time." Henrick spoke with a smile.

The pay for the Alwynn Group's endorsement shooting was very high. Henrick would use the money to buy a sewing machine that Eden liked for her.

He wanted to make it more convenient for Eden to make clothes at home.

Eden liked to design clothes the most throughout her life. The clothes she wore were all her favorite styles.

Besides looking very beautiful in her clothes, she also looked very pleasant in the eyes of her children.

"Okay! No problem, Ricky." Victor laughed.

He felt very gratified when he looked at his two sons, especially when they were the children of Eden and him

Eden who was sitting aside, asked, "Kenny, Ricky, did you have a good time tonight?"

Henrick smiled and said, "Mom, only Mommy Abigail and Uncle Jasper were there. Uncle Jasper was not happy all night because you were not there. He sent us back after we finished eating."

Victor felt uncomfortable when he heard that. He felt jealous especially when he saw the brilliant smile on Ricky's face when he mentioned Jasper's name.

How was he going to make up for being absent with them for so many years?

He must make a move quickly or Jasper would snatch Eden away from him. After all, both Ricky and Kenny were very fond of Jasper.

Moreover, Jasper did not hide his feelings for Eden.

"I will treat them back another day. Ricky, I am very happy to have you to stay here for five days." Eden smiled as she spoke. She felt ashamed that Ricky had earned more money and was even busier than her. It was really tough for a child like him.

He had to bear all these responsibilities at such a young age. Sometimes, Eden felt that she was a useless mother.

"Mom, I'm also very happy. Gia is going crazy because she hasn't see you recently." Ricky smiled as he spoke. Gia used to sleep with Eden. Even though she was willing to sleep with her grandmother at the moment, she still missed Eden very much.

Whenever she saw Ricky, she would get emotional and ask for Eden!

"Is that so? I'll call her later. I don't want your grandma to get tired."

While Eden was talking, her phone suddenly rang. She glanced at it and realized that it was from her mother.

She smiled and stood up to answer the phone.



"Hello! Mom!" "Eden, have you settled all the matters related to the house?"

"Yes! Mom, I have settled everything. I will find someone to renovate it in the next few days. You and Gia can come over after Gia's painting exhibition." Eden spoke with a smile. Her family would be reunited soon.

"Great! I am relieved. Ricky has gone to River City. Is he back yet?"

"Mom, Jasper and Abigail took Ricky and Kenny out for a sumptuous meal. They are back already. Ricky would be going to the company with me tomorrow for the endorsement shooting."

"Okay. I am relieved to hear that!"

Eden headed to the kitchen as she talked to her mother.

Kenneth glanced quickly at Victor and asked, "Mr. Alwynn, you just had a meal with my mother. There shouldn't be anything else, right?"

Victor was speechless.

What was Kenny thinking? Why did he have his guards up against Victor?

Did he, Victor Alwynn, look untrustworthy?

Victor smiled helplessly and said, "Kenny, do you a gentleman like me would do anything to your mom?"

He wanted to relive his passionate night with Eden seven years ago but it was not the right time at the moment.

Therefore, he just had a meal with her and didn't do anything else.

Kenneth narrowed his eyes slightly and smiled wickedly. "Uncle Victor, there are many men who look gentle but they have sinister intentions. After all, my mother is very beautiful. Men would want

to get close to her when they see her. It's hard to believe that you don't have any ulterior motives towards my mother."

Eden had a natural charm that made people want to get close to her. There must be a reason why Victor was so interested in her. Kenneth wanted to find that out.

## Chapter 266

Master was already looking into the matter. Kenneth hoped that he would receive news from him in the next few days.

Kenneth wanted to know why Victor investigated Eden.

Victor was stunned as he looked at Kenny.

Men who looked gentle with sinister intentions?

Victor asked, "Kenny, are you sure there's nothing wrong with your eyes?"

Kenneth smiled and said, "Mr. Alwynn, my eyes are very good!"

Victor was frustrated at that moment.

He felt that he couldn't handle his own son.

He would not be bothered if other people were not satisfied with him but he should satisfy his son and woman. He would only be a good father and husband that way.

"Kenny, Mom wouldn't be fine at the moment if Uncle Victor did something to her. You are too overprotective of Mom and you are afraid that she will be taken advantage of. Uncle Victor is a good man." Henrick said with a smile at the side.

Kenneth turned his head suddenly and looked at Henrick coldly.

Henrick met his gaze calmly. He was telling the truth and he had no qualms about facing Kenneth.

Victor glanced at Ricky gratefully. Ricky was indeed more considerate.

Victor withdrew his gaze, raised his eyebrows and looked at Kenny in triumph.

Kenny smiled coldly and said in a voice that only the two of them could hear, "Mr. Alwynn, if you dare to hurt my mother, I will make you regret it.

There are generally two types of people who would pay attention to my mother. The first type is the people who secretly admire my mother. The other type is the people who want to scheme against my mother. You'd better not be the second type of person."

Victor was still smiling. He was actually threatened by his own son.

He finally had a taste of it.

Not many people would be still as happy as him after they were threatened.

He smiled confidently and said, "Kenny, that would never happen." Kenny was just like him when he was young. He was hostile to everybody because he was afraid that his mother would get hurt.

Victor said, "Kenny, you can't judge other people. I'm definitely not the second type of person."

Kenneth laughed and said, "My eyes can't see through all your intentions. You should treat my mother sincerely.

Don't think that you can cover up your evil intentions because you have a handsome face."

Victor was about to say something when he saw Eden returning. "Kenny, Ricky, go take a shower. It's almost ten o'clock. Go to sleep after that."

"Alright, Mom!" Kenneth stood up. He looked at Victor and whispered, "Mr. Alwynn, you can leave now."

Victor gnashed his teeth and looked at him. How dared Kenny drive his own father away? Victor would deal with him when he returned one day as his biological father.

Victor was aware that Eden had to work tomorrow and he was a little embarrassed to stay longer. He looked at the apartment and realized that it was really small.

He should have arranged a bigger apartment for Eden. However, it was too late now. She had already bought a house and would move out of here soon.

He looked at Eden and said with a smile, "Eden, I'll leave first. We have to go to work tomorrow. I'll see you at the company." "Alright! Mr. Alwynn, take care!" Eden said with a smile. Eden's face was filled with gratitude when she thought of the ticket.

Eden, Kenneth and Henrick got ready to wash up and sleep after Victor left.

Victor was very happy all the way home.

He even had a sweet dream of living together with Eden that night.

The next morning, Eden got up early and walked to the company with Ricky. She had talked to Abigail and told her to wait for them at the Alwynn Group.

All the offices of the Alwynn Group were in that building.

At the same time, Kenneth got up early in the morning to keep an eye on the laptop.

He had been feeling a little uneasy since Eden left.

Eden had suffered a lot in Gate City when her designs were stolen.

Kenneth's heart ached even more when he thought about Eden staying up late to finish her designs.

Eden saw Abigail when she reached the company with Henrick. Abigail was wearing a bright red tight dress. Her soft and silky hair was dyed a beautiful brownish red color. Her long hair that was

permed into big curls, hung down her shoulders and fell naturally in front of her chest and behind her shoulders. She looked extremely charming.

She stood there with her arms crossed in front of her chest. She had a condescending look on her charming face but it was not annoying to others. Her tall and curvy figure made her the center of attention. Many people who came to the company couldn't help looking at her.

She smiled happily when she saw Eden and Henrick.

"Mommy!" Henrick called out in a soft and sweet voice.

"Hey, my baby is here." Abigail looked at Henrick with a smile.

"Abigail, have you been here for a long time?" Eden asked with a smile.

Abigail looked at her and complained, "You cruel-hearted girl. How dare you stand me up?" Her tone was coquettish. An arrogant and famous manager could also have such an adorable side.

Eden said with a smile, "That's because I have something to do. The endorsement shoot will take place on the eleventh floor. You guys can go there while I go to work. Let's go for lunch together in the afternoon."

When Abigail heard that, she smiled happily and said, "Alright. I'll bring Ricky there first. Don't stand me up this time."

"I won't, Abigail. Go ahead!" Eden smiled and led the way. She felt very guilty because she had often stood Abigail up because of work.

Eden sent them to the eleventh floor and took the elevator to the twenty-fifth floor.

On the other hand, Kenneth had been waiting beside the laptop when his phone rang suddenly. He quickly answered the call.

"Hello! Master!"

"Seven! I found the IP address you gave me. It's the Jotham Alwynn Group. They will have a press conference today and the new products they are going to release the new products designed by your mother. I will help you send the news and IP address to the Alwynn Group.

Your mother should have received the news before the Jotham Alwynn Group releases the new products. They could stop it in time, so you don't have to worry."

Kenneth heaved a sigh of relief when he heard that. "Thank you, master. I'll treat you to a meal when you return to the country." Kenneth smiled as he spoke.

"Haha..." There was a happy laugh from the other side of the phone.

"Seven, you are the youngest in the Seven Hackers and you are my disciple. You are the most considerate disciple." A happy and confident voice came from the other side of the phone.

Kenneth smiled and said, "Master, I told you before that you won't suffer any loss if you take me as your disciple."

"You brat, you are right. You are really considerate! I have truly seen your ability these two years. Wait for me. I will definitely come back to see you after some time."

"Okay! Master!" Kenneth smiled and hung up the phone. He felt much more at ease.

When Eden reached the twenty-fifth floor, she was stopped by Lucian before she even reached her office.

"Director Bleu, come here quickly."

When Eden heard that, she frowned and walked over quickly.

"Secretary Bonen, what's wrong?" Eden suddenly felt uneasy. She was afraid that her speculation would come true.

## Chapter 267

Lucian frowned and said, "Director Bleu, come and see this quickly. The Jotham Alwynn Group has a press conference today. The new products they will be releasing are exactly the same as ours."

Lucian quickly browsed through the clothing designs on his laptop to make sure that he was not mistaken.

Eden's gaze turned cold when she heard that. It was what she had expected but fortunately, she had made preparations last night.

"I've always kept the USB and the drawing designs very well. Someone had tampered with my laptop!" Eden's face was cold and unflustered as she spoke.

"What's wrong?" Victor and Anson came over.

Lucian said sternly, "Victor, I have bad news. The Jotham Alwynn Group has stolen your new autumn products. They will hold a press conference at nine-thirty to release the products."

"How did this happen?" Victor looked at Eden.

Eden looked at him apologetically. It was due to her carelessness.

She bit her lip slightly and glanced at the office across the room.

Why was it the Jotham Alwynn Group? She thought it would be the Gienger family.

Under Victor's gaze, she said calmly, "Mr. Alwynn, do you believe me?"

Victor looked at her and smiled gently. "Eden, of course I believe you!"

Eden heaved a sigh of relief when she heard that. His trust was enough to outweigh millions of her explanation.

"Thank you. I've kept the USB and the designs very well. There is no way that they could be leaked. However..."

Eden wanted to speak but stopped. After thinking for a moment, she asked, "Are there any surveillance cameras in my office?"

"Eden, do you mean..." Victor smiled coldly and his black eyes were cold and stern.

Eden would never betray him. Even though they had not seen each other for more than ten years and they didn't spend much time together, he understood her character very well. She was still as kind as she was when she was a child.

Eden said, "If there are surveillance cameras, we can stop the press conference immediately. I can't let others make money from the clothing designs that I worked so hard on."

Anson said solemnly, "Director Bleu, we don't want others to make such a profit too. However, there are no surveillance cameras in your office! Marianne is also a very vigilant designer. She usually would not bring her drawing designs to the office."

"No, I know where the surveillance camera is." Victor smiled mysteriously. He had a wicked and cold expression on his face.

Anson had a look on his face that seemed to imply that Victor was a madman.

Victor must have gone crazy after he was tortured by Rebecca. Why did he secretly install a camera everywhere?

"Really?" Eden asked excitedly.

"Yup!" Victor responded and gave her a charming smile.

Eden was speechless.

How did he still have the mood to respond in such a way!



Besides, what did the expression in his eyes mean? Was he telling her that she owed him another favor?

Both Anson and Lucian shook their heads when they saw Victor's expression.

Eden sighed. It would be best if they could save the situation. She didn't want to give away her designs to others for nothing, even though she was prepared for it.

Lucian suddenly said doubtfully, "The message was delivered to my laptop through a special method. This means that someone else knows about this and told us in advance."

It was done by a hacker who was a computer expert. Lucian felt ashamed of himself.

Anson said, "No matter who the person is, we are really very grateful that he inform us about it."

After all, not many people could pass the designs in one shot!

He did not expect Eden to be this talented.

"Lucian, follow me to get the surveillance footage." Victor was about to leave after he finished speaking.

Eden quickly stopped Victor when she heard that. "Mr. Alwynn, wait a minute. Let me ask Riley to come out first."

Riley and her were the only ones in the office yesterday. No one else could have done that except for Riley.

Victor nodded and said, "Okay!"

Eden quickly turned around and walked towards the office.

Riley looked as though she was cleaning the office but she was actually eavesdropping. However, she could not hear anything because their voices were too soft.

Anson frowned. It couldn't have been Riley, could it?

"Good morning, Director Bleu!" Unlike her usual self, Riley actually greeted Eden first when she saw her. She even came earlier than usual.

Eden nodded and looked at her coldly. She said, "Come with me. Mr. Alwynn needs to use the office."

Riley was very nervous when she heard that but she asked calmly, "Why does Mr. Alwynn want to use the office?"

Eden answered calmly, "You'll have to ask Mr. Alwynn about that. I don't know. Let's go!"

Eden turned around and Riley followed behind her uneasily.

Eden winked at Victor when she came out. They were running out of time.

Victor glanced at Lucian and said, "Lucian, let's go. Anson, depart right now. I'll call you later."

Anson nodded his head with comprehension. He glanced at Riley before he left in a hurry.

Lucian picked up the car key and his laptop from the table and followed Victor to the office across the

room.

Eden and Riley were waiting outside.

Riley looked at the composed Eden worriedly.

She asked cautiously, "Director Bleu, what's going on? Mr. Alwynn seems very angry." Could it be that they had discovered what she had done yesterday?

No way. That's impossible. She was sure that there were no surveillance cameras in the office.

Marianne didn't like to be monitored and Victor wouldn't cross her line.

Time passed by slowly. Lucian stood at the door of the office suddenly and called out to Eden, "Director Bleu, Riley, please come in!"

Eden glanced at Riley who was standing beside her, and said lightly, "Let's go in!"

Riley nodded and clasped her hands together. It was obvious that she was uneasy.

When Victor saw Riley entering the office, his expression darkened and the corners of his mouth curved into a mocking smile.

"Riley, come here and explain why you tampered with Director Bleu's laptop." His tone was casual but it made Riley nervous and a pervasive fear swept through her body.

"I didn't!" Riley did not expect that there would be a surveillance camera in the office.

Lucian turned the laptop to her and said coldly, "Take a good look. Are you the person in the video?"

Riley swallowed and looked at the surveillance footage. In the footage, she had plugged the USB into Eden's laptop after Eden left the office.

Riley's forehead was sweating profusely when she saw the scene. Her face was pale and her lips were trembling slightly.

"Mr. Alwynn, I..."

Victor asked word by word in a terrifyingly cold tone, "Did you sell the designs for the new autumn product to the Jotham Alwynn Group?"

## Chapter 268

"I didn't do it." Riley couldn't figure out why Victor would know about this so soon.

She did not see it coming!

"I will send you to prison immediately if you don't admit it now." Victor's face was grim and his gaze was cold. Riley was terrified by the cold aura that he exuded.

Her whole body was trembling slightly.

Eden stood at the side and said nothing. The surveillance footage could only prove that Riley stole her designs. They needed to have other evidence if they wanted to prevent the Jotham Alwynn Group from publishing the new products.

She glanced at the time before she looked at Victor and said, "Let's stop the Jotham Alwynn Group from releasing the new products at their conference first before we find other evidence!"

Victor nodded and comforted her, "Eden, don't worry. Anson has already headed there."

"Alright!" Eden nodded. She still stood at the same spot with a calm expression on her face.

Lucian said calmly, "Victor, call the police!"

After that, he narrowed his eyes and looked at Riley.

Riley was shocked and she clenched her fists tightly. Her sharp fingernails dug into her palms and streaks of blood oozed out. However, she did not feel the pain at all.

She shook her head at Lucian and pleaded, "No, Secretary Ronen. Please don't call the police..."

Victor looked at her coldly with a terrifying expression on his face. "I won't send you to prison if you tell the truth. You will be sent to prison in ten minutes if you do not do so."

Riley covered her face and sobbed. She hated Eden. At the same time, Rebecca from the Jotham Alwynn Group found her and gave her a large sum of money, asking her to steal the Alwynn Group's autumn product designs.

She was moved by the offer when she saw the one million dollars.

She initially thought that Victor would not believe Eden since she just entered the company.

However, she was wrong. Victor trusted Eden a lot but that did not match his character. What actually went wrong?

Lucian said, "We are almost out of time."

Eden also said indifferently, "Riley, it's either you lose your job or you go to prison. You can think about it before you make a decision." "I..." Riley did not expect that her deeds would be discovered. She had never thought of what she should do if such a situation happened.

Riley grabbed Eden's hand immediately and begged as she cried, "Director Bleu, I am wrong. Please forgive me once again! I really did this on impulse..."

"Did it on impulse?" Eden laughed coldly and interrupted her. She looked coldly and said in a cold and mocking tone, "Riley, it's not about whether I should forgive you or not at the moment. I stayed up late to draw the designs. I have to raise my children and I have to accompany them every night. I only have time to draw the designs after they are asleep. Every single design was drawn by me at night.

What should the Alwynn Group do about it now that you've given the designs to the Jotham Alwynn Group?"

Victor's heart ached for Eden when he heard that!

Lucian frowned! Eden actually worked so hard. He instantly felt a little...

"You are married and you have children?" Riley looked at Eden in disbelief.

"What do you mean by that?" Eden narrowed her eyes and looked at Riley. She felt something was wrong when she heard that.

Riley regretted her actions instantly. She thought that Victor was interested in Eden because he treated her very well. She accepted Rebecca's offer because she was jealous of Eden.

Moreover, Eden had just entered the company and she was the only one who had the design drafts. Riley thought that Victor would not forgive Eden if the design drafts were leaked but the matter at hand had really exceeded her expectations.

"Director Bleu, I... I really didn't do it on purpose."

"You didn't do it on purpose? You shouldn't have indulged in your emotions to do bad things when you don't have the ability to clean up the mess. Life is full of hardships. There are many people who make things difficult for me. Who do you think you are? Why should I forgive you?"

Tell me your deal with the Jotham Alwynn Group immediately or I will pursue this matter to the end."

Eden's attitude was tough. She realized that Riley wanted to frame her for betraying the Alwynn Group.

Riley had a strong sense of pride. However, one shouldn't be too proud of himself without any basis because he would end up in badly!

As for Riley, she liked to poke on other people's scars.

Designing was Eden's job and life!

Victor had never seen Eden being so dominant before. There was actually a kind and fragile heart under her tough personality. Eden had really suffered a lot over the years!

"Lucian, call the police. Director Bleu and I will go to Jotham Alwynn Group first." Victor spoke in a cold tone and was about to leave.

When Riley heard that, she cried and quickly said, "Mr. Alwynn, no. Please, I beg you, I will tell you everything."

Victor hinted at Lucian to record her confession.

Lucian took out a digital voice recorder and looked at Riley coldly. "You can start speaking."

Riley bit her lip hard and said slowly, "Rebecca from the Jotham Alwynn Group gave me one million dollars to steal our company's autumn designs. I took advantage of the time when Director Bleu went to the restroom and copied her designs in my flash drive.

I gave the flash drive to Rebecca last night. Rebecca was very satisfied with Director Bleu's designs, so she decided to hold a press conference this morning. That's the truth."

When Riley finished speaking, she looked at Eden again and begged, "Director Bleu, can you forgive me this time? Please be generous and forgive me this time.

I have to take care of my sick mother. I was really tempted by the one million dollars and I acted foolishly..."

Eden quickly interrupted her and said coldly, "Acted foolishly? You are an adult. You have to take responsibility for your actions no matter what you do.

Some things cannot be forgiven and generosity has nothing to do with it. Everybody has their own limit. You should pay the price for your actions when you did something wrong."

Eden was furious. There were so many scumbags in the world that was impossible to guard against!

She looked at Victor and Lucian and said, "Mr. Alwynn, Secretary Ronen, let's go to the Jotham Alwynn Group now. We have to stop them no matter how."

"Okay!" Victor nodded.

After that, he looked at Riley. He still had a cold expression on his face when he said, "You will go with us and confront the matter face to face. When this is over, you will leave the company and I

will not further pursue this matter. However, if you dare to play any tricks, I will let you die a miserable death. You should think about your sick mother!"

Riley nodded her head continuously when she heard that. She would rather offend Rebecca than to offend Victor.

Victor was the only person who could make the Gerard family go bankrupt overnight.

Chapter 269

Victor brought Eden and Riley to the underground parking lot to pick up his car.

Victor drove his car and headed to the Jotham Alwynn Group.

Anson was the first to arrive at the Jotham Alwynn Group.

He went straight to Phillip's office.

Phillip was reading the financial news leisurely in his bright and luxurious office.

He was quite surprised when he saw Anson. He asked, "Anson, why are you here? You even came so early. Is there something wrong?" He said with a smile and got up from his office desk.

Anson smiled and said, "Uncle Phillip, good morning! Yes, I came here early because there's something I need to deal with."

How could he not be early?

If he came a little later, something significant would happen to his company.

"Okay! Sit down, let's talk about it!" Phillip pointed at the leather sofa with a gentle smile on his face. He sat on the sofa gracefully and signaled his secretary to bring two cups of coffee over.



Anson raised his hand and glanced at his watch. He realized that time was running out. He could not help but feel anxious because Victor hadn't called him.

Phillip saw Anson's behavior and asked with a smile, "Anson, you do not usually come to my company but you've come so early this time. What's the matter?"

Anson nodded and said bluntly, "Uncle Phillip, do you know about the press conference for the launch of your new products this morning?"

"I know!" Phillip nodded and smiled with relief. "Our company's designers have already developed this season's new products. I saw it last night and I was very satisfied. I felt surprised when Rebecca told me that she decided to release the new products today."

However...

Phillip suddenly looked at Anson in confusion. "Wait a minute. Anson, we haven't announced our new product launch to the public yet. It's also impossible that the media would leak it. How did you know about it?"

Anson looked at Philip with a dark gaze silently. He did not speak for a long time.

Eden's works were absolutely outstanding. Anson could tell that at first glance!

The Alwynn Group would gain a lot of profit once the autumn products for this season were launched in the market.

Marianne's work usually could only pass after it had been discussed several times.

Anson had nothing to say when Eden's products were passed in one shot. He really liked her work very much.

"Anson, why aren't you speaking?" Phillip narrowed his eyes and looked at him.

Philip knew Victor and his three best friends very well. They wouldn't visit him if they were not up to something. It was obvious that Anson had something to tell him judging from his expression today.

Anson smiled elegantly and said, "Uncle Phillip, why don't we wait a little longer?"

"What are we waiting for?" Phillip became more and more suspicious.

At the same time, Phillip's secretary brought in two cups of coffee.

Anson picked up the coffee elegantly, took a sip and his eyes darkened.

He would never let the Jotham Alwynn Group to launch the products if the company really stole Eden's designs.

The design industries were already very competitive and the plagiarisms were getting more and more severe.

Phillip tried to figure out Anson's purpose of coming here as he drank his coffee.

Ten minutes had passed. Anson's heart was filled with anxiety after waiting for so long.

His phone vibrated suddenly. He quickly answered the call when he saw that it was from Victor.

"Hey!"

"Anson, stop them from launching their new products. Riley had already confessed. We are on our way there."

"Okay!" Anson nodded and ended the call quickly.

After that, he looked deeply at Phillip and said, "Uncle Phillip, I'm sorry, but you can't launch your new products for this season."

Philip asked, "Why can't I launch them?" He had a stern expression on his face and he looked at Anson with a threatening gaze.

Anson smiled indifferently and coldly.

He heard that Abigail had come to the Alwynn Group today and he wanted to meet her.

However, such an incident happened as soon as he arrived at the company. He was indeed a little angry.

That was the first time that he had fallen in love with a woman after living for more than twenty years. She was charming, hot and natural. She was not vulgar, and her figure was hot. She was his type!

What a pity...

A hint of somberness flashed across Anson's eyes.

He breathed slightly before he looked at Phillip and answered his question, "That's because the new products that your company is launching today were stolen from our company."

"What? How is this possible?" Phillip was furious. He had been in the design circle for a long time and he had never done such a shameful thing.

"Anson, don't simply make accusations. You will be legally responsible for your words." Phillip's face was livid and had a stern expression on his face. His gaze was sharp and terrifying.

However, Anson knew Phillip very well. He met Phillip's gaze without fear at the moment.

He sneered and said, "Uncle Phillip, you know that business is like a battlefield. Although you and Victor are father and son, each of you have a different company. Therefore, your company will still be held liable if you stole our company's products."

"Bang!" Phillip slammed the coffee cup on the table angrily and the coffee was splashed everywhere.

Anson had the same expression on his face as he looked at Philip.

He still looked gentle and he maintained an elegant sitting pose.

"Anson, that is impossible. Our company has been developing new products. Our company's designer, Victoria, is a famous designer.

Everyone knows that she brings profit to our company and is aware of her ability. How dare you say that our company stole your company's designs?"

"Hehe..." Anson laughed coldly. He was still calm and relaxed.

"Since Uncle Phillip is so stubborn, let's discuss this matter at the press conference for the launch of the new product! The evidence is on the way." Anson stood up and headed outside elegantly as he spoke.

Phillip frowned. Rebecca was fully responsible for the new products this time. He only looked at and approved the final products. He was very satisfied with the designs because they were fashionable and decent fabrics were used.

If what Anson said was true, the Jotham Alwynn Group would be blamed for it and their reputation would also be ruined.

He quickly chased after Anson and called his secretary to follow him.

At the same time, Anson had reached the elevator. He looked at the time. The timing was perfect!

Phillip was unaware that Rebecca often played dirty tricks.

If he didn't stop the incident from happening, the Jotham Alwynn Group's reputation would be ruined. Moreover, their sales in the market would be affected negatively and the stock market would plummet. The company would even go bankrupt.

Anson had treated Philip fairly in the business field by telling him the situation in advance.

## Chapter 270

"Anson, wait a minute. I'll go with you." Phillip caught up with Anson, who was about to enter the elevator.

He still did not believe that Rebecca would do such a thing.

If it was true, his reputation for the rest of his life would have been ruined.

Anson quickly pressed the elevator button, turned around and asked with a smile, "Why? Uncle Phillip, you are willing to believe what I said?"

Phillip had a serious expression on his face as he spoke in a deep voice, "I have to find out what is actually going on. I only saw the designs last night. I couldn't just sit back and do nothing even though I was angry after hearing what you said.

As you know, the Jotham Alwynn Group was my life's work. I won't allow it to be ruined like this.

"Moreover, the sales of our Jotham Alwynn Group is not as good as before since Victor established the Alwynn Group with you three little brats. That brat Victor is like a wolf who would bite me one day." After saying that, Phillip looked deeply at Anson.

Anson lowered his head slightly and smiled, "Uncle Phillip, you have to admit that your son, Victor is indeed a good businessman but you have gone too far by saying that. He still gives you the respect you deserve no matter how you had treated him."

"Yes!" Phillip nodded heavily. His face was solemn and there was a hint of sorrow in his eyes. "You know that my relationship with Victor has always been lukewarm. Victor has a deep grudge against me!

I'm afraid he will never forgive me even if I start over."

The corners of Anson's lips curled upwards mockingly. He did not continue the subject with Phillip.

He knew very well why Victor became like that.

Victor would never forgive Philip if he couldn't find his mother.

Everyone was well aware of that.

Anson, Phillip and Phillip's secretary took the elevator to the tenth floor, where the launch of new products were being set up.

Rebecca, Vincent, Imogen, and the designer of the Jotham Alwynn Group, Victoria were there.

The staff was setting up the scene.

Rebecca and Vincent were discussing the details of the slides for the designs on the big screen when they suddenly saw Phillip and Anson.

Rebecca and Vincent had a shocked expression on their faces when they saw Anson.

However, it was gone in a flash!

They were confused by Anson's appearance at this time.

"Dad!" Imogen smiled and walked towards Phillip.

A touch of shyness flashed across her beautiful smiling face when she saw Anson. She called out in a gentle voice, "Anson, why are you here too?"

After that, she slightly pressed her glossy lips together. Her pink lips made her more innocent and lovely. She looked into Anson's eyes and saw an undisguised friendship in his eyes.

Anson replied indifferently, "I am hereto deal with some matters."

"Oh! I'll get you a cup of coffee then!" She smiled.

"No need!" Anson quickly rejected the offer. He did not have the mood to drink coffee at the moment.

He just wanted to watch a good show!

He glanced at the designs on the big screen and sneered in his heart. Their designs were indeed stolen by the Jotham Alwynn Group.

Rebecca looked at Anson and her eyelids twitched wildly.

Phillip looked at Imogen who was standing at the side and shook his head. He would have to marry his daughter off some time.

He knew that Imogen liked Anson.

However, Anson did not seem to be interested in her.

Love was supposedly the spice in life. He understood it very well because he had experienced it before.

Rebecca was wearing a tight and elegant peach-colored dress. She walked over charmingly and said, "Yo, isn't this the young master of the Skye family? You didn't come to our company early in the morning to play, did you?"

Anson smiled indifferently. "Rebecca, of course, I am not here to play. Why don't you wait a little longer? We'll watch a good show. I'm sure that you will be very interested in it."

Rebecca raised her eyebrows and looked at Anson who was calm and relaxed. She suddenly had a bad feeling in her heart.

"A good show?" She lowered her head and tugged at the corner of her lips slightly.

How would Victor find out about it when none of her people had mentioned anything about the designs?

Rebecca did not believe that Victor was that capable.

Phillip looked at the expression on Rebecca's face and frowned slightly. They had been husband and wife for a long time but Rebecca's expression was slightly different from the past.

Could it be that what Anson had said was true?

"Rebecca..."

He was about to speak when he saw Victor, Riley, Eden and Lucian walking in.

Rebecca's expression changed dramatically and her face became pale instantly when she saw Riley.

Vincent was also flustered!

Victor who was leading the way, was wearing a black suit. He did not put on any expression on his handsome face and he exuded a cold and arrogant aura.

He walked up to Rebecca, curled his lips into a cold and arrogant smile, and said casually, "I heard that the Jotham Alwynn Group is launching new products today. I am idle so I brought my company's people here to study."

Vincent was the first to speak, "The Jotham Alwynn didn't invite the Alwynn Group to attend your new products launch. Mr. Alwynn, please go back!"

Victor looked at Vincent coldly and sharply.

"Why? You dare not show us your product or..." Victor wanted to say something but stopped. He

looked threatening even though he was not angry.

Vincent frowned slightly. How did Victor know about the news so quickly?



Could it be that Riley had betrayed them?

He glanced at Riley coldly.

Riley lowered her head instantly when she met Vincent's gaze. She did not dare to look at him.

Vincent saw Riley's expression and understood everything instantly.

Riley was indeed unreliable.

"Victor, why did you bring so many people here?" Phillip felt upset because he was ignored by Victor. His tone was sharp when he spoke.

Victor looked at Phillip coldly and sneered.

He said in a deep and cold tone, "I'm here to catch the culprit. I'm waiting for the press conference of your new products. Ask all the reporters outside to come in!"

"Victor, you..." Phillip looked at Victor's confident and handsome face that resembled him when he was young. Victor's swift and decisive manner was also similar to him.

Rebecca couldn't help but asked, "Victor, what do you want?"

Victor pointed at the designs on the big screen and sneered, "Rebecca, why does your company have our company's designs? How about we call the reporters to come in and discuss it together."