

Gluey Love 641

Chapter 641

Looking at those people apologizing to Eden, They were indescribably excited.

Amelia had also learned a lot. She had always known that Eden was very serious about her design. Unexpectedly, she turned out to be serious about customer information too.

She had made great efforts. Indeed, there was no good luck in the world. People must work hard to achieve good results.

Eden looked at the crowd. Instead of being angry, she was still smiling. "Everyone, thank you for trusting in me and the Alwynn Group. We will have a fashion show on the fifth floor tomorrow. You're welcome to come and watch the show. It is okay for you to decide whether to sign the contract by then."

Loomis said, "Director Bleu, I'm going to sign the contract today. As for tomorrow's fashion show, please send me some pictures or videos. I have to go back tonight."

Eden smiled and said, "No problem, I'll send you the pictures."

Loomis smiled and said gently, "I'm looking forward to working with you."

"Thank you, Mr. Rubio. We also look forward to cooperating with you!" Eden said with a faint smile.

Irene was extremely excited when she looked at Eden's confident figure. She then smiled brightly, saying, "Ladies and gentlemen, let's continue to visit the Alwynn Group." Her voice was full of confidence and was very appealing.

"Let's go. What a farce just now! Director Bleu, don't take it to heart."

"Director Bleu, I believe you are a bigger person. Please just forgive and forget. I really appreciate your designs and want to cooperate with you."

The rich ladies immediately changed their attitude and began to flatter Eden.

Eden smiled and said, "Thank you for your trust."

Among the group of people, only Paulina looked gloomy, and she silently followed the crowd.

She had thought she could see Victor today, but she hadn't expected that Victor didn't show up even when Eden had encountered such a thing.

In Zaiden's company.

Dawson and Zaiden had watched the whole process.

Dawson laughed, "Mr. Calder, Eden is able to deal with such things alone now. There's no need to worry about her."

Zaiden nodded with a satisfied smile at the corners of his mouth. He said, "But it's not enough. Eden must experience more. The Alwynn Group is developing rapidly, and there will be many problems in the future. Let's see if Eden can face and handle them by herself."

Dawson narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "Recently, Anson Skye of the Alwynn Group had a car accident, and originally, Victor had planned to drive that car. I'm afraid that someone had done something to the car again. But they were so cunning that we haven't found any evidence."

Zaiden pursed his lips slightly, looked out of the window, and said, "Continue to keep an eye on Rebecca. Only when we get the evidence can we bring the bad guys to justice."

Rebecca had always been his biggest concern.

Dawson said, "We've been watching her and trying to collect evidence. And Victor was also monitoring her every move. I think he already has some evidence in his hands."

Zaiden nodded slightly, "Victor had kept the evidence to himself for a long time because of the Jotham Alwynn Group. Rebecca and Vincent are domineering over the company now. It won't be

long before the Jotham Alwynn Group got devoured by them. So, he must monitor them." The Jotham Alwynn Group was Jaida's fruit of labor, and he would not let Rebecca take advantage of it.

Dawson said, "Mr. Calder, don't worry. Everything is under our control. It is not realistic for Rebecca and Vincent to take over the Jotham Alwynn Group now. Phillip is still calling the shots in the company"

"Okay!" Zaiden smiled and said, "Dawson, you did a good job!"

Dawson smiled but didn't reply.

In the Clement family's company!

The Clement family was also very happy to see that the matter of the Alwynn Group had been settled.

Especially Wyatt. Looking at his daughter's confident smile, he was extremely proud.

In the Alwynn Group!

All the cooperation contracts had been signed smoothly before closing time.

Even Paulina had signed the contract.

Victor did not agree with this Lucian's way of doing things.

He threw the contract on the desk and looked at Lucian, asking, "Didn't I tell you not to sign it?"

Lucian picked up his coffee and took a sip gracefully. He smiled and said, "Don't you understand my plan? Don't you want to replace the E.H Company?"

Victor's face tensed, and he looked at Lucian in confusion. He then smiled and said, "Lucian, I didn't expect you to be more ambitious than I am."

Lucian elegantly placed the coffee cup on the table, his gaze extremely deep, and said, "For the people who have never been to the bottom of the ocean, how can they know what lies in the ocean? It's just like your eyes. The deepest thing in the world is the ocean, but they must have never seen your eyes."

Victor was speechless.

Was he praising him or denigrating him?

"Lucian, I don't understand what you said." Victor leaned on the chair lazily.

Lucian looked at him with gentle eyes, saying, "In history, there were many emperors who destroyed their own kingdoms because of their love. Some lost their power, and some of them lost their beloved persons. But you, your love did not affect your path. You are the strongest in this field, and few people can be your opponent. If you really want to protect Eden, you must be the King."

Victor narrowed his deep eyes in an instant. He knew very well what Lucian meant.

Indeed, when he had seen Eden get hurt, he had had the same thought.

Now that Lucian had reminded him, he was even more convinced of this idea.

He wanted to be her guardian angel.

Lucian looked at him seriously and said, "Victor, you are now just the richest man in River City, but it is not enough. Your ultimate limit is not only River City but the whole world. The brand of C.Y embodies the story and love between you and Eden, so it should be known by the whole world"

He wanted Victor to live up to his expectations.

It might be very difficult to persevere on one path alone.

But things were different now. Victor had Eden by his side.

And his friends would also accompany him all the way to the top of the world.

"Victor, as long as we are making unremitting efforts, there will be nothing that cannot be conquered." Lucian was full of confidence in him.

Victor looked at him with a deep smile, "Lucian, you're right. Let's go for it together."

"Of course, it's mutually beneficial." Lucian's lips curled into a smile.

"You have an elder brother in your family. If you want to inherit your family enterprise, you still need to make a lot of effort. However, your dividends from the Alwynn Group should be no less than those from your family enterprise now." Victor knew Lucian's situation in his family.

Among the four of them, merely Anson was the only son of his family and had always been doted on.

Chapter 642

Among the four, he was the happiest one.

Lucian stood up and said, "Mission completed. Why don't you treat us to dinner?"

Victor squinted at the time on the computer, and it was time to get off work.

"Maybe some other time. I'm too busy recently." He got up and turned off the computer. The kids would start school soon, so Eden must also be very busy.

Lucian nodded slightly and said, "Fine. I've also been pretty busy these past few days. Let's take a rain check. By the way, Mr. Rubio has already left River City. If you want to meet him, I will arrange an appointment for you next time."

He was also very tired. He had not had a good rest since the fair had begun.

"OK!" Victor nodded. He had thought that Loomis would make some requests since he had helped Eden and the Alwynn Group. But unexpectedly, he had left after signing the contract, without saying anything.

Lucian stood up and walked towards the outside. As he walked, he said, "I'm glad that I don't have to work overtime today. I'm taking off now."

"Fine!" Victor responded softly. He picked up the coat beside him and followed Lucian out. He would go straight to Eden's office, intending to go home together with her.

Lucian looked back at him, saying "By the way, don't forget to thank Kenny when you get back. I heard that the computers of the Jotham Alwynn Group all crashed. Kenny is really amazing."

Victor proudly curled up the corners of his mouth, and his eyes were deep and dazzling. He said, "I know." Kenny was his son, and naturally, he was extraordinary.

When it came to pride and arrogance, no one could defeat Victor.

Lucian smiled slightly. Indeed, Victor was justified to be arrogant, and even Lucian admired Kenny's ability.

In fact, he was more impressed by Eden's ability to educate the children so well. The three children were all very self-disciplined. Some adults might not be able to do better than them.

Suddenly, a wicked smile appeared on Lucian's face as he said, "Victor, don't you feel ashamed to be proud of Kenny?"

Victor,

What did this guy mean?

"You shouldn't get any credit for his excellence." Lucian looked at him.

Victor understood now.

The corners of his lips twitched slightly, but he still looked quite proud, saying, "I'm the one who has contributed the most. Can't you see how good my genes are?"

"That's all you've got. You contributed nothing to his education," Lucian said.

Hearing this, Victor was too embarrassed to speak anymore, and he could find no words to refute. He had never done anything for the kids, but he was glad that it was still not too late.

In the future, with his company, the three children would grow better.

The computers of the whole Jotham Alwynn Group were still out of service.

Although Justin was very capable, after a day, he still hadn't cleared the virus.

It made Vincent suspect his capability.

This matter had been reported to Phillip. After learning what had happened, he flew into a rage.

Jaxon asked Vincent to go to Phillip's office.

Seeing his furious father, Vincent signed in his heart. His father had known what had happened, and he was dead meat this time.

The old man was still caring about Victor, that son of a b*tch.

Victor's brilliant accomplishments in the past few years had always been Phillip's pride. After all, he had never had such achievements in his younger years. Victor had made everyone look at him with new eyes in the past three years.

This was also Vincent's greatest pain point. In the past three years, he had tried to work hard, but now he had made no improvement.

He felt that there had always been an insurmountable gap between Victor and himself.

"Pa!" Phillip slapped Vincent in his face and looked at him angrily. "Vincent, look at the mess you've made. Is that all you have? Do you only know playing tricks behind? This company will be finished by you sooner or later."

Vincent had been slapped, but he kept his head down and said nothing.

If he argued about it, his father would definitely drive him out of the company.

His mother had already been thrown out. If he were also kicked out, he and his mother would be doomed.

"Why don't you talk?" Phillip glared at Vincent.

Vincent blinked slightly and kept his head down silently. Whatever he said now would be regarded as sophistry.

As long as this old man believed one thing was wrong, no matter how he tried to explain it, it would never work.

He used to bully Victor when they had been young, and when Victor had tried to fight back, he would cry and look for Phillip. Phillip had always believed in whatever Vincent had said and never given Victor a chance to explain.

It was also because of this that Victor hated Phillip more and more.

Now, their relationship was completely broken. Victor had not returned home for a long time.

Phillip saw that Vincent still didn't speak, and he felt as if his blood pressure was rising with anger.

"Vincent, who is Victor? He is your brother! How dare you do such a shameless thing to his company. Because I owed you and your sister, I've given Victor's and Graciella's shares to you. In these years, I have always felt guilty. When you spend the dividend of his shares on beer and skittles, haven't you ever thought about where this money came from?" Phillip was angry. Thinking of his daughter's harsh words, he felt a heart-wrenching pain.

It was almost one month. Graciella had given him a month to return the shares.

At the thought of his daughter's sharp tone, he knew how much her daughter hated him.

When Vincent heard this, he looked up at his father unbelievably. Phillip hadn't mentioned this for more than a decade.

Back then, in order to snatch Victor's and his sister's shares, his mother had spent a few months persuading his father to change his mind.

Victor and his sister had once owned half of the company's shares. When Jaida had left, she had left all her shares to her son and daughter.

When his mother had entered the Alwynn family, she certainly would not allow Victor and Graciella to get the shares.

In order to drive Graciella out of the Alwynn family, his mother had deliberately let Graciella hear about this matter. Graciella had been so angry that she had gone abroad to study.

As for Victor, after high school, he had barely gone back home. There were only four of them at home, and Vincent felt quite happy.

And his father had never mentioned it either.

Seeing Vincent staring at him without saying a word, Phillip was even angrier. "What are you looking at? Do you know what the hell I had done for you three? I ignored Victor when he was so young and sent Graciella abroad. I've given everything of them to you and your sister. But even so, they are living better than you."

"You're such a disappointment. Look at the current situation. Are you worthy of my efforts of educating you?"

Phillip was so angry that he slumped to the sofa.

He had a blackout. Seeing this, Jaxon quickly handed him a glass of tepid water.

Chapter 643

"Chairman Alwynn, drink some water. Don't be too angry. Health is the most important. Don't let anger hurt your health," Jaxon advised. In fact, when he heard Phillip mention the past again, he also felt guilty.

In the past, he had also advised Phillip to consider carefully on this matter because Rebecca and Vincent were like two greedy wolves.

However, Phillip hadn't taken his advice. Rebecca had been young and beautiful, so he couldn't resist the temptation at all.

Now, what was the point of bringing the past up? All the harm had already been done.

The two children had never liked Chairman Alwynn, especially Victor, who had always been a rebel.

The father and son had never had a good conversation. Every time they met, there would be endless quarrels.

Vincent said, "Dad, what's the point of talking about this now? At that time, you were willing to give us their shares. Do you regret it now?"

"Don't forget that during these years, the people who have been accompanying you are my sister, my mother, and me."

"What have Victor and Graciella done for you? Victor provokes you all the time. Graciella only comes back once every few years, and she has never come to visit you. During these years, it is us who have always accompanied you."

Vincent sneered. He would never return the shares to Victor and Graciella. Jaida could only blame herself for being so stupid as to trust a person who had betrayed her.

Jaxon lowered his head and said in his heart, "It is you and your cold-blooded mother that made Victor and Graciella unable to stay with Chairman Alwynn."

Back in those days, the Jotham Alwynn Group, no, the Alwynn Group had fallen into a crisis and almost filed for bankrupt.

It was Jaida that had made continuous efforts to bring the Alwynn Group back to life, overthrowing the old ideas with her innovative design concept.

It could be said if it weren't for Jaida, the Jotham Alwynn Group would not exist now.

But instead of being grateful to her, Chairman Alwynn had raised a mistress and children outside. So, Jaxon was a little gloating over the current situation.

Since Rebecca had entered the Alwynn Group, Chairman Alwynn had never lived a peaceful life.

Rebecca was cunning and knew how to flatter people. Chairman Alwynn's vanity was satisfied, but he had never got peace of mind.

Back then, when Jaxon's father had been seriously ill, he had tried to borrow money everywhere to pay the medical bills but failed. Looking at his father struggling on the verge of death, he had felt a deep sense of powerlessness.

After knowing what had happened, Jaida had given him a sum of money, so that his father's condition had improved, and he had lived for

11 more years.

It was because of this gratitude that he had never left the Jotham Alwynn Group.

He wanted to protect the company for Jaida, but what Chairman Alwynn had done made him more and more disappointed.

After Phillip finally calmed down, he opened his eyes and looked quietly at Vincent.

In fact, he could not refute Vincent's words. The damage had already been caused, and he couldn't turn back the clock.

What Vincent had said was true. He had been willing to give the shares to Vincent and his sister.

He said bitterly, "Get prepared and give your shares back to Victor. I owe him a lot all these years."

"What?" Vincent hadn't expected that he would be asked to return the shares he had acquired for so many years to the bastard.

"Impossible!" Vincent roared in a firm and decisive manner.

"Vincent!" Phillip instantly flew into a thunderous rage.

He got up and glared at his son, who was as tall as him.

"Vincent, watch your manners!" He looked at his son in front of him, who didn't look like him at all. His heart was full of mixed feelings, and he seemed to have got much older just in an instant.

He slightly closed his eyes and bitterly said, "You're both my children. How can the gap between you be so huge?"

These words were heard by Rebecca, who had just arrived at the door.

She instantly paused, looking extremely nervous. She did not enter the office but stood outside and listened.

Vincent sneered, "Dad, you're going too far."

They were both his children. Why was there such a big gap between them?

Vincent also wondered why.

They had the same father, but why was he never comparable to Victor?

He had asked this question in his heart countless times.

However, he had never found the answer.

"But..." Vincent looked at his exasperated father with a sneer and said, "I can't return the shares. Dad, you should give up. You only feel that you owe Victor. Don't you feel that you owe me and my sister? We are also the blood of the Alwynn family, but we had suffered so much outside for years. Isn't it because of this that you gave Victor's and Graciella's shares to us?"

Vincent spoke with great confidence. He had been nursing a grievance since he had been a child.

A bastard was an identity that he would never be able to forget in his entire life.

He seemed to be living a glamorous life, but there were a lot of people scolding him behind his back.

When he had first returned to the Alwynn family and seen the big villa he had never seen before, he had been overwhelmed by surprise. He hadn't thought about how his mother had got to be with his father.

He hadn't understood it until he had grown up and heard others call him a "bastard".

At that time, all his pleasant surprise had been replaced by panic.

Gradually, his comfortable life made him forget the pain.

However, every time he heard the word "bastard", he could still feel the scar in his heart that he couldn't forget.

"You..." Phillip was speechless. He was a successful entrepreneur, but his life was a mess.

All his children regarded him as their enemy.

"I will make the impossible possible! You must return the shares." This time, Phillip was determined to return the shares to Victor and Graciella.

Since he had seen Jaida, he had wanted to do so.

He owed Jaida more than Rebecca.

"Dad..." Vincent couldn't believe it. His father had made up his mind this time.

"Get out!" Phillip roared with a gloomy face, not even looking at Vincent.

Vincent's eyes were filled with panic. If they combined Victor's and Rebecca's shares, plus those Rebecca had secretly purchased in the past few years, they would replace his father to become the majority shareholder controller.

If he returned them to Victor, everything his mother had done over the years would have been in vain.

His mother had worked so hard to kick Victor and Graciella out completely.

"Phillip, how can you treat Vin like this? Victor and Graciella are your children. Aren't Vin and Adalynn your blood?" Rebecca couldn't bear it anymore. She stormed in angrily.

She had worked hard for so many years, and she wouldn't let her plan to be destroyed by Phillip.

Chapter 644

As soon as Phillip saw Rebecca, he frowned slightly, asking, "Why are you here?"

Rebecca glanced at her son and said angrily, "Vin, you go out first." She came here after receiving the call.

All the company's electronic equipment had crashed. She felt a little uneasy and came over to have a look.

This time, her plan had failed again. Victor, that brat, was really lucky.

Anson, that good- for- nothing, had suffered the accident instead of him.

Victor would become more and more vigilant after they had alerted him so many times.

When Vincent saw his mother, he felt as if he had seen his savior. In his heart, as long as his mother was there, there was nothing that couldn't be solved.

"Okay!" Vincent turned to leave.

But as soon as he turned around, he saw a woman breaking in.

When he saw the woman's face, Vincent couldn't help but tremble. Iris? Why did she come here?

Jaxon asked, "Miss, who are you?"

Iris's face was pale, and she looked at Jaxon sadly.

She was like a frightened deer, looking at Jaxon nervously as if she had been greatly hurt.

Her appearance at the moment was completely different from what she looked like when she was with Vincent. She used to be charming and self-confident, but now she looked like a different

person.

Looking at Iris, Vincent was confused.

He had long forgotten about Iris's matter. He hadn't remembered her warning until she appeared now.

Iris had given him one more day, but he had cast this matter to the winds.

Moreover, he had reached another cooperation with Paulina, so he was also very happy. He had been busy coaxing Haven recently.

If Iris hadn't shown up, he would have forgotten who this woman was.

Iris instantly burst into tears, and her tears kept flowing down her cheeks.

At a glance, Rebecca knew her son must have messed around with this woman. She looked a little familiar. They must have met recently during the fair.

Rebecca blamed Haven secretly because she couldn't even control her husband.

Rebecca couldn't understand what was going on between them. They had got the marriage licenses without a wedding. Everything was in a mess, and she felt nothing was going well recently.

"What are you howling for? Don't you know what place this is? Is this a place where you can cry like this?" Rebecca said seriously.

However, as soon as she finished her words, Iris cried more loudly.

"Woo..."

Everyone was speechless.

Phillip looked at Iris with an annoyed expression, saying, "Who are you? If you have anything to say, just say it. It's no use crying."

Iris took a look at Vincent with tears on her face.

Vincent's brows twitched, and a bad feeling arose from the bottom of his heart.

Iris walked to the front of Phillip and lowered her head, looking well-behaved. She said, "Mr. and Mrs. Alwynn, I know the company's reputation will be hurt because I rushed into the office like this, but I have no other choice."

After that, Iris kept her head down and shed tears again.

Rebecca watched her, and a derisive smile appeared at the corner of her lips. Since she knew this was not good for the company's reputation, why did she still come?

Her words were pleasant to the ear, but she was calculating.

Phillip said irritably, "Get to the point."

Iris swallowed and said, "Chairman Alwynn, Vincent said that he would marry me after he got together with me, but he broke his promise. After he slept with me, he dumped me and left the hotel alone the next day. My family is also prestigious in the east area. They have known that I stayed out all night that day. Now they are very strict with me. Therefore, chairman Alwynn, please uphold justice for me."

Vincent was lost for words.

"Iris, what are you talking about? Are you blaming me for being irresponsible? It was just a game between adults. Don't you know the rules?" Vincent was angry. Now he had a headache because of the appearance of Iris.

Vincent wanted to create a brilliant life. He didn't want to waste his infinite potential on these women.

He always hit on the woman who he was interested in. Iris had been so arrogant in front of him, which had completely stirred up his desire to conquer her, so he had taken the initiative to flirt with her.

He hadn't expected it to cause trouble.

Of course, his vast family fortune that he was proud of helped attract those women to approach him.

Iris looked at him sadly and said "Vincent, I told you before going to the hotel that I'm different from other women. If you slept with me, you have to be responsible. I've already recorded your

words. If you don't keep your promise, I won't force you, but I'll immediately jump off from this window."

Vincent was stunned instantly. This woman was trying to threaten him with her life.

"Vincent, you've done a good job!" Phillip kicked the tea table in front of him with anger. The table slid forward, making a harsh sound when it rubbed against the ground.

Looking at the furious Phillip, Rebecca couldn't help exclaiming.

It had been a long time since she had seen Phillip get so angry.

"Phillip, calm down. Your blood pressure is already high. This is their problem, let them solve it by themselves." Rebecca was also furious. Vincent was burning his own fingers again.

If the Clement family knew about this woman, then Vin would not be able to live a good life.

Iris looked at them and pretended to feel guilty. She said with tears, "Chairman Alwynn, I'm sorry. Don't be angry. I really don't know what to do, so I came to you. Can you help me?"

Phillip looked at Iris and asked angrily, "Don't you know that..." Phillip wanted to speak but stopped. Vincent and Haven had got their marriage licenses, but there was no wedding yet. So, many people did not know that they were married.

"Vincent, you bastard!" Phillip instantly vented his anger on Vincent.

Vincent suddenly turned back and looked at Phillip with a sneer. "Dad, didn't you say that we are not alike? It seems that I have inherited your shortcomings instead of merits. Didn't you do the same thing when you were young?"

"You..." Phillip's face flushed. He hadn't

thought that his son would refute him in this way.

Vincent looked at his father's embarrassed face and felt happy. He had always hated his father to compare him with Victor.

"Vin, are you insane? How dare you say that to your father?" Rebecca angrily scolded Vincent.

Vincent was becoming more and more outrageous.

How dare he make such a remark.

"Get out! I don't care about your business. From now on, you're out of my company. Do whatever you want. Since you don't want me to tell you what to do, I'll stay out of your business." Phillip was so angry that his face turned red.

The words "you're out of my company" made Vincent kneel at Phillip's feet. He said, "Dad, I was wrong. I was so irritated by her that I said such words unintentionally. Dad, please don't be angry with me." If he were kicked out of the company, what he had done in recent years would be all in vain. And Victor would

obtain the company.

Chapter 645

When Rebecca saw that her son knew how to behave in such a delicate situation, she smiled with satisfaction. If Vin were really kicked out, then all the energy and time she had spent these years would be wasted.

Since she had been tricked by that brat Victor, she had been pestering Phillip for a long time. But this d*mned old man did not agree to let her come back to the company to work.

If he still disagreed after another ten days, she would force her way back to the company.

Anyway, she would be in charge of the Jotham Alwynn Group sooner or later.

She wanted to kill Victor, that brat.

However, she had never succeeded. It was like there was an invisible hand helping him.

And Eden, the woman he cared about, was also very lucky. She could always find some way of tiding over the crises and lived more and more comfortably. This year, their company had won unanimous praises. Today, even such big news had not affected Eden at all. Rebecca hadn't expected Loomis would have stepped forward to help her.

Looking at Phillip, who was furious, Rebecca said in a gentle tone, "Look, Phillip, Vin has knelt before you. He has repented for his mistakes, and he is a very obedient child. Moreover, if he leaves the company, where can you find someone to replace him in a short time? Over the years, even if Vin has not accomplished much, he has been working hard !"

Rebecca advised with a face of earnestness. If Vin were kicked out of the game, he and Rebecca would become nobody in this company.

Before Phillip could speak, Iris broke out into tears again.

"I'm sorry, Chairman Alwynn. It's all my fault. It's all my fault that you and your family have a quarrel. I will leave now, no, I will leave the world now. I will never appear in front of you again. Chairman Alwynn, you are in poor health condition. I will never upset you again." Iris then ran out, crying.

Jaxon was quite speechless. If she died in front of Phillip, Phillip would be driven crazy!

Hearing this, Phillip had no time to be angry. He looked at Jaxon and said, "Jaxon, hurry up! Go out to have a look. It will be bad if she dies."

"Okay!" Jaxon quickly followed her out.

Vincent was so surprised that his mouth gaped. He hadn't expected this woman would really do it.

If he could not get the Jotham Alwynn Group, he would destroy this woman and the Jotham Alwynn Group.

"Hey! Vin, go and have a look. Don't let her die." Rebecca was also anxious. The business this year was not good, because Victor's company had seized many existing customers from them. She was

now burning with anxiety but couldn't think of a way. She could only pray that there would be more orders in the winter.

If someone died in the company, their enterprise image would really be ruined.

Vincent followed Iris out angrily. He did not believe this woman would really dare to jump.

But he couldn't figure it out. He had given Iris a lot of money. Why couldn't she just let him go? Did she really want to be the hostess of the Jotham Alwynn Group?

Vincent found the matter very difficult to handle.

Iris ran to the balcony on the roof. Looking down, she felt a sudden dizziness.

However, she had to continue with her play now.

"Miss, don't do anything stupid." Jaxon, who followed Iris here, shouted behind her.

Iris quickly turned back and looked at Jaxon with warning eyes, saying, "Don't come over, or I'll jump down immediately."

Jaxon said, "Fine. Miss Yates, I won't don't go there. Please calm down."

Jaxon took a few steps back quickly. Nowadays, these young people were so impulsive that they committed suicide for very insignificant reasons. What was wrong with their endurance and mentality?"

The young people of his generation had experienced a lot of hardships, but they had still made it through.

One couldn't force others to love him.

At this time, several women who were resting on the balcony also noticed Iris's movements. Some of them took out their mobile phones to take photos and posted them on the Internet.

When Vincent came over breathlessly, it was too late to stop them.

Vincent looked at these women in business wear and immediately shouted angrily, "Stop taking pictures! All of you! Get out of here now."

The roof of the Jotham Alwynn Group was like a garden in the air. When people were tired from work, they could go upstairs to have a rest.

After people were done with their work, they could also come here to breathe in the fresh air and clear their minds.

These women stayed in the company to work overtime, and they had come up here to have dinner together.

Hearing Vincent's roar, they quickly put away their phones.

Jaxon hurriedly took out his mobile phone and called 911. She mustn't die here. Jaxon was very clear that the Jotham Alwynn Group would come to no good end if she had died here.

Soon, Rebecca and Phillip arrived. Seeing that Iris was really going to jump off the building, they felt very helpless.

"Iris, you are really..." Vincent's tone was harsh, and he did want to push her down.

When the news was posted on the Internet, the reporters who were waiting for big news instantly headed here from all directions.

The Alwynn family and the Clement family were both major families in River City and had always received much attention from the media.

Eden and Victor returned home.

Graciella and Abigail had gone to the hospital to see Anson.

Henrick, Giada, Kenneth, and Boris were watching the news in the living room.

Jaida was making dinner.

"Mom, Uncle Victor, good evening."

"Hi Aunt Eden, Uncle Victor."

"Welcome back, Future Dad, Mom."

The four children greeted them politely.

Victor looked at them and smiled. "Gia, how many times have I told you to remove the word future?"

But Eden glared at her daughter. This little girl liked Victor very much.

Giada tilted her small head, her large eyes flashing like stars. She said, "Future Dad, there is a difference of only a single word. Don't take it to heart."

Victor laughed to himself. Although it was only one word, the difference between them was like the distance between heaven and earth.

"Hey! Mom, Uncle Victor, come and see. Someone in the Jotham Alwynn Group is intending to jump off the building!" Kenneth, who was watching the news of River City, said in surprise.

"Jump off the building?" Eden walked over in confusion and saw the news on TV, which was broadcasted live.

On the roof, Iris cried piteously, attempting to jump.

"It's her." Eden suddenly remembered that she had met Iris in a coffee shop outside the Exhibition Center.

At that time, she had heard Iris called Vincent and gave him three days to divorce Haven. She had said she would not let him go if Vincent didn't do as she required.

Eden had known that this woman was very difficult to deal with on the spot, but she hadn't expected that she would have created such a disturbance.

Victor glanced at her, asking, "Eden, do you know her?"

Eden was speechless.

She looked at him, stood on tiptoe, and whispered in his ear, "You have a bad memory. Isn't this the woman who Vincent had messed around with in front of Haven?"

Victor smiled and said, "I don't remember her." And he added in his heart, "Because I only care about you!"

Chapter 646

Eden was speechless. She remembered that they had met this woman twice. A man should not forget such a beautiful woman so soon.

However, beautiful women were very dangerous.

She had acted on what she had said. The enterprise image of the Jotham Alwynn Group would be greatly damaged.

"Wow! Is she really going to jump off the building?" Gia said in surprise.

The world was so good. Why did she intend to commit suicide for such an insignificant reason? It was not worth it.

"No." Eden shook her head slightly. Iris just wanted Vincent to divorce Haven.

Victor smiled mysteriously and looked at her. "Eden, how do you know?"

Eden glanced at him, saying, "I have my own way!" In front of the children, she couldn't tell him what Iris had said.

"Gia, look, she wants to jump but doesn't dare to. Is she out of her mind?" Boris asked.

Eden slightly curled her lips into a smile. Children would say what they saw. They were all straightforward.

"Mom, is that Vincent Alwynn of the Jotham Alwynn Group?" Kenneth suddenly pointed to Vincent and asked.

"Yes!" Eden nodded. Rebecca and Phillip appeared on the screen. Many reporters were asking them questions, holding microphones in front of them, but Victor and Rebecca did not answer.

Kenneth asked, "Mom, who are they?"

Eden looked at her son with a strange expression and said with a smile, "Kenny, they are Chairman Alwynn of the Jotham Alwynn Group and his wife."

Although she had a grudge against them underneath, she didn't show it in front of the children.

"I see!" Kenneth narrowed his eyes.

He got up and said, "Mom, Uncle Victor, I'll go back to my room first."

Eden said, "OK, but you must come down before dinner. Don't let grandma go up to 'invite' you."

Kenneth pursed his lips slightly and smiled, "I know. I'll help her set the table later. I'll come down when Grandpa comes back."

Eden said, "OK! Good boy!" She gave a thumb up to her son.

The smile on the corners of Kenneth's mouth gradually deepened, and he slowly walked upstairs.

Victor also narrowed his eyes and looked at Kenneth's back. This kid was making a move.

Jaida came out of the kitchen and said, "Victor, Eden, you are back."

Eden turned around and smiled. "Yes, Mother."

"Hi Mom," Victor also greeted his mom.

"Are you all watching the news?" Jaida walked over.

Eden's and Victor's expressions changed. They knew that Jaida would feel unhappy if she saw Rebecca and Phillip on the TV.

Eden turned around and walked to Jaida. "Mom, let me help you with the dinner. Dad is coming back soon."

Jaida wiped her hands on the apron and said lovingly, "You don't need to do that. You have been working for a day and must be very tired. The dinner is almost ready. I will put the dishes on the table when your father comes back. You should go and change your clothes first."

Eden smiled and nodded. Just then, Boris picked up the remote controller and changed the channel to watch cartoons.

Eden breathed a sigh of relief and said, "OK, I'll go change clothes."

Victor also said, "Mom, I'm going to see Kenny."

Jaida smiled and said, "Go ahead."

The two of them went upstairs. Jaida looked at their backs and smiled with relief. Eden didn't reject Victor recently.

This was a good sign. She had always hoped that Victor and Eden would love each other. If so, she would have no regrets.

Victor stopped on the second floor and went to Kenny's room. Eden went to the third floor to change her clothes before going to help prepare dinner.

Victor knocked on Kenny's door.

Kenneth was looking at the paternity test report when hearing the knock on the door. He quickly put it back into the document bag and then put the bag in the drawer before he got up to open the door.

Seeing that it was Victor, Kenneth cast a complex look at him.

"Uncle Victor, what's wrong?" he asked in a low voice.

Victor smiled and said, "Kenny, can I go in? "

"Sure!" Kenneth nodded slightly and retreated to the side.

Victor went in and saw that his computer had been turned on. On the screen of the computer, the data was constantly analyzing. Victor looked at Kenny, who was walking behind him, and said with a smile, "Kenny, thanks for what you've done today."

Kenneth was not intended to hide it. And he was not afraid Victor to know what he was doing.

"I just want to protect my mother," he replied indifferently.

The rumors about her mother on the Internet today had been fabricated by the Jotham Alwynn Group.

And the Jotham Alwynn Group's computers were still out of service at the moment.

Victor said, "You're really amazing. You know you should protect your mother. Kenny, how about I send you abroad for further study?"

Even he was amazed by Kenny's computer skills.

"No, thanks," Kenneth refused. His mother couldn't afford so much tuition. They would enroll in that noble school on Monday. He had checked the tuition, and he was not sure if his mother could afford it.

Even though...

Kenneth took a look at Victor in front of him. This was... this was their father, but their mother was still kept in the dark.

Before his mother forgave him, Kenneth couldn't do anything.

Victor hadn't expected Kenny to refuse. He said, "Kenny, you can also learn a lot of things if you go abroad. If you are worried about your mother, I will take good care of her. You can rest assured."

Kenneth still shook his head. "We'll talk about it later. Uncle Victor, I'd like to show you something now."

Kenneth sat down. His pink fingers were quickly hitting on the keyboard. After a while, the top secret of the Jotham Alwynn Group appeared in front of Victor.

Kenneth said, "This should be the top secret of the Jotham Alwynn Group. I cracked the password at noon, but I don't understand what it says."

Victor looked at his son in shock. He was a genius!

Lucian had tried to steal the top secret of the Jotham Alwynn Group several times, but he had never succeeded.

Jaxon, who worked for his father, was also a good computer expert, but he only served his father.

Victor looked at it carefully. It was the Jotham Alwynn Group's transfer records, but he found that there was something wrong with every record.

Although the Jotham Alwynn Group was mainly engaged in the garment industry, its subsidiary companies were several times more than Victor's. But their profits were not good, and some of the companies were even in a deficit state.

Victor looked at it carefully and found that it had transferred five million dollars out in December last year.

And the remittee was a person named Rubby Evenbrace.

There were several other bank transfer records to this person, and the total amount of the past few years added up to about 28 million dollars.

And some shares had also been given to the Evenbrace Family.

Victor narrowed his eyes, looking dangerous. No wonder that the Jotham Alwynn Group had been in decline these years. It turned out a lot of money had been secretly transferred out.

A hint of anger flashed across Victor's eyes, and he said, "Kenny, can you send these data to Lucian?"

Chapter 647

Kenneth's handsome face darkened. He nodded slightly, "Fine." And then, his fingers began to tap on the keyboard at high speed.

Victor took out his phone and sent a message to Lucian.

"Done," Kenneth said.

Victor also received the message from Lucian, saying, "I've received it."

Victor looked through the records carefully. For more than a decade, Rebecca had been transferring money out.

The total amount was up to 200 million dollars.

If his father knew about this, he would definitely be pissed off, and his blood pressure would soar.

Victor glanced at Kenneth with a look of approval. "Kenny, you are really amazing. This is what I have been curious about for a long time. Now I finally figured it out. I feel all my tolerance of the grievances will pay off."

With the evidence, Rebecca would be kicked out soon.

Kenneth suddenly looked at him and asked, "Uncle Victor, have you suffered a lot before?"

He actually knew a few things about Victor.

He seemed not to have lived a good life when he had been young. His stepmother and younger brother had often abused him. Kenny knew more or less about these things.

"Yes!" Victor pursed his lips and nodded. He looked at Kenny gently. "Kenny, no matter what my childhood was like, I have never given up looking for your mother. Now I have you, your mother, and

your grandmother. I am really happy."

For the first time, Victor spoke his mind to his son. He had waited for more than ten years, and he would cherish the happiness right now.

Kenneth looked at him with complicated eyes. Either his father or mother had lived an easy life before.

Seeing Victor treating his mother so well, Kenneth hoped they would be happier than anyone else for the rest of their lives.

"Uncle Victor, thank you. No matter how difficult it was, you have never given up looking for my mother. But please don't hide things from her. She doesn't like to be deceived."

A trace of doubt flashed across Victor's black eyes. He looked at Kenny and asked, "Kenny, what do you mean? I need your help. Your mother's attitude toward me has changed a little now. However, I am afraid she is not that into me. Your mother is my dream wife. She is destined to marry me."

Kenneth was speechless.

Dream wife?

Victor's cold deep eyes were gleaming with determination at this moment.

The corners of Kenneth's lips curled up slightly and he said, "Uncle Victor, you can do it!"

Victor didn't know how to respond.

"Kenny, do you have anything to say to me?" His tone was gentle. In front of the three children, he always tried to soften his expression, for fear of scaring them.

Kenneth lowered his head slightly and averted his star-like eyes. He said, "Let's go down for dinner first. Grandfather seems to have returned."

Kenneth did not answer Victor's question.

Victor suddenly realized a problem. Kenny had the same temper as him. He was premature and calm, and he had avoided his question twice.

If it were a normal kid at his age, he would have answered whatever he was asked.

Such as Boris. He answered every question Victor asked.

However, his three kids were obviously not so easy to deal with.

Victor nodded slightly and glanced at Kenny's computer with his dark eyes.

Kenneth knew what he meant, and the little boy's vibe suddenly changed. He begged, "Three days later, the computers of the Jotham Alwynn Group will return to normal. Uncle Victor, you must keep it a secret for me. Don't let my mother know what I did. I don't want to make her worried."

His calm words were so thoughtful that they made Victor's heart ache.

"Sure! Don't worry, Kenny," Victor said with a smile.

They then started to walk out.

As soon as they got out, Victor saw Eden coming down from upstairs.

She was dressed in a white hoodie. Her soft curly hair was tied into a bun. Her forehead was full, and her facial features were exquisite. She exuberated with a sense of luxurious beauty and inherent charm.

Victor looked at her. Her bright and limpid eyes were sparkled with a smile, making her look purer and more beautiful.

"Mom, I'll go down to help grandma," Kenneth said as he walked downstairs.

There was a faint smile on his expressionless face. Kenneth seemed to be creating an opportunity for them.

Victor looked at his son's back gratefully. For the first time, he felt that his life was awesome!

Eden smiled and said, "Victor, go upstairs and change your clothes. It is almost time for dinner." The lip gloss on her soft red lips was shining attractively.

Victor looked at her and couldn't help swallowing. This girl was d*mn seductive. How long would he have to wait?

"Okay, I'll go now," he said in a hoarse but attractive voice.

Eden went downstairs.

On the roof of the Jotham Alwynn Group's building.

It was getting dark. The evening breeze was very cold, and Iris was wearing thin clothes. At this time, she was surrounded by many reporters and felt quite nervous. She was trembling all over, her hands and feet cold.

Haven saw the news and also rushed to the scene.

The firemen had arrived, and they were trying to find a way to rescue Iris.

A psychological expert also hastened to the spot, and he was earnestly persuading her.

However, Iris didn't care about anyone. She just stood there, crying. Her hands were holding the guardrail on the edge of the roof, and her situation looked very dangerous.

Looking at Iris like this, Vincent wished he could walk over and kick her off.

"Iris, are you coming over or not?" Vincent was angry. No one had challenged his patience like this before.

There were more and more reporters around, and more and more people were watching under the building.

However, the location where Iris was standing was relatively special, so it was simply impossible to carry on the rescue operation.

As long as she jumped, she would definitely be smashed to pieces because this building had more than twenty floors.

Everyone looked at her on tenterhooks.

"Vincent, you promised to marry me, but you broke your promise. Is it useful for me to go over? Will you marry me if I go over?" Iris cried and shouted, her eyes red and swollen. The evening breeze blew her soft hair up, and her haggard face was full of sadness.

"You..." Vincent didn't know what to say. No matter what he said, Iris would respond by repeating her words. Vincent had always been good at wheedling women, but he felt helpless now.

The psychological expert, standing not far away, was still constantly persuading Iris.

However, Iris couldn't hear what he was saying at all. His voice was blown away by the wind.

Haven looked at Iris and recalled what she had said in the cafe the other day.

She stared at Iris with a cold smile. She had thought Iris would play a clever trick, but it turned out that she had chosen this extreme way.

It was a pity that she didn't know Vincent very well. Vincent hated women who kept pestering him the most.

If she played hard to get, Vincent would never forget her.

If she kept bugging him, Vincent would definitely avoid her like the plague.

Chapter 648

However, Iris had made a good opportunity for Haven. Paulina had agreed to cooperate with the Jotham Alwynn Group, and Haven had contributed to the cooperation.

Phillip's attitude toward her was much better.

Now...

Haven showed a sarcastic and weird smile on her face.

She took a few steps forward. She was wearing a beige, high-collared sweater and a pair of wide-legged pants with a drape effect. Her figure was slender and elegant. She looked fashionable with a sense of languor, completely different from her usual image as a gentle young lady from a rich family.

She stopped beside Vincent. This place was very close to the position of Iris, so Iris could hear her words clearly. She withdrew the smirk in her eyes and suddenly changed to a worried expression, saying, "Miss Yates, I think there must be a misunderstanding. It was impossible that Mr. Alwynn has made such a promise."

In other words, she was blaming Iris to have trusted a playboy like Vincent.

Iris looked at Haven and frowned. She thought Haven was really good at controlling her temper because she hadn't shown up until now.

"Why impossible? I have recordings here. If you don't believe me, I can play them for you in front of these reporters." Iris said in a tearful voice.

In the eyes of the crowd, she was delicate and pitiful.

Vincent's reputation as a heartless love rat had been widely spread on the internet.

Rebecca and Phillip looked at Haven. At this time, they also hoped that Haven could subside the tumult. It would be better if Haven would like to speak up for Vincent instead of them.

Haven squinted slightly, and her eyes flashed with calculation. As soon as Haven began to speak, the cameras in the reporters' hands were instantly turned to her.

"Click, click..." The flashlight kept shining on Haven's face. Her worried expression looked so sincere that many people felt sorry for her.

Haven continued, "Miss Yates, I think you misunderstood. When did Mr. Alwynn promise to marry you?"

Vincent glanced at Haven, not understanding why she asked this question.

After she asked such a question, wouldn't it make him seem even worse?

"Haven, don't you know? Mr. Alwynn was with me in the night when we were attending the fair. You also went to the fair. Don't tell me that you don't know about it." Iris didn't know why Haven asked this question. Anyway, she was just telling the truth, so she was not afraid of being investigated.

Vincent hadn't given her enough money. If he wanted to settle this matter, he had to give her five million dollars. Otherwise, she would let Vincent know what a bad end he would come to after dumping her.

Haven shook her head with a painful look. She suddenly glared at Vincent and then cast a worried look at Iris.

"Miss Yates, I was too busy those days and didn't notice it. However, Mr. Alwynn is already married to me. Many media had reported this news some time ago. Miss Yates, don't you know that?" Haven's voice was full of pain and helplessness.

"I don't know." Iris quickly shook her head and denied it. Suddenly, she realized something was wrong.

Was Haven digging a hole for her?

Haven took out her mobile phone. When she lowered her head slightly, a sneer appeared on her lips. She had been prepared before she had come here, and she had been waiting for Iris to say this so that she could slap her in the face.

She showed a comment in front of the reporters' cameras and said in a sad tone, "Miss Yates, the Yates family in Eastern District was running three supermarkets. Is it your family?"

"Yes!" Iris proudly answered. She didn't want to hide her identity. Her identity had already been exposed on many social networking platforms.

Haven suddenly moved her mobile closer to the cameras. She Looked at Iris, and her tears fell instantly. She said, "Miss Yates, there is still a comment from you in my SNS. You wished me a happy marriage. You clearly know that Mr. Alwynn and I have gotten married, but you..."

Haven swallowed back the words on the tip of her tongue. She lowered her head, and the crystal-clear teardrops fell to the ground.

Her words had also aroused the suspicion of the public.

Vincent instantly understood Haven's intention. She had come here to help him.

Iris's face suddenly turned ugly, and a sense of crisis spread in her heart.

She had expected Haven was just eye candy...

As far as she was concerned, Haven was as quiet as a puppet, manipulated by the

Clement family.

But today, Haven turned out to be a hard nut to crack.

Suddenly, Vincent looked at Haven with a remorseful look, saying "Haven, you have to believe me. It is this woman that has been pestering me. I know that you are very busy, and I don't want you to be bothered, so I didn't dare to tell you this matter. Haven, you must believe me. It is Miss Yates that drugged me. I was unconscious when it happened."

Iris was lost for words.

Haven kept silent.

Everyone else was also speechless.

Even Rebecca and Phillip did not believe Vincent's words.

Of course, Haven did not buy his story.

Vincent had a glib tongue and was good at hoaxing women. She would believe in the nonsense that there were ghosts in the world rather than Vincent's words. However, since she was putting on a play now, she could only force herself to continue.

"Vincent, shame on you! Are you framing me now?" Iris hadn't expected a twist like this.

Vincent glared at her, "Iris, you clearly know that I am married, but you did such a thing to me. Now you're threatening me with your life. What do want?"

Vincent's last sentence was like stepping on Iris's face.

What did she want?

She wanted money. There was no problem that could not be solved by money.

And right now, she was in desperate need of money.

The reporters were also confused. They looked at Iris and wanted to ask something, but they were afraid of irritating her. If Iris got so upset that she jumped down, no one could take the responsibility for killing her.

"Mr. Alwynn, have you really been drugged?" A female reporter asked sharply.

Vincent said, "Yes! I wanted to maintain Miss Yates's reputation, so I didn't say it. I don't want us to be so embarrassed."

Haven despised him from the bottom of her heart. Hadn't he embarrassed people around him enough? She felt so ashamed.

And the Jotham Alwynn Group had been completely disgraced.

"Vincent, you are slandering me. You just want to avoid responsibility. You bastard! You are a love rat. Well, I will use my death to clean my name." Iris's voice was excited, her face was full of tears, and she was covered with despair.

At this time, everyone got nervous. When they had just distracted Iris, a firefighter had quietly approached her, who was suffering in pain.

Iris was truly distressed. The situation had already far exceeded her imagination.

Why had she been so stupid at that time? Why had she left the commend? Why had she followed Haven on SNS?

In this way, people would believe it was indeed her that had seduced Vincent. She had known that he was married, but she still slept with him. Public opinion would put her at a distinct disadvantage.

Chapter 649

Haven looked at Iris with some concern. Iris had pretended to be painful just now. After being irritated by Haven, she was truly distressed at the moment.

When Haven saw the fireman getting closer and closer, her heart was about to jump out of her mouth.

Iris's one leg had already been put outside the railing, and she was trying to climb out with all her strength.

Vincent was also looking at Iris with his heart in his mouth.

If Iris was dead, his life would be ruined.

He suddenly turned his head and looked at Haven, wondering whether this woman had come to harm him or to save him.

Haven glared back at him unceremoniously.

At this time, all reporters' eyes and cameras were focused on Iris and the fireman.

The psychological expert had retreated to the back of the crowd. Looking at Iris, everyone was on tenterhooks.

Then...

Just as Iris was about to get out of the railing, the firefighter put his arms around her waist and pulled her back, falling to the ground.

"Ah... Let me go, let me go. Why did you save me? Mind your own business!" Iris was so excited and angry that she used her elbows to beat the fireman who was holding her on the ground.

The fireman stayed still and bore her anger.

When the other firemen saw it, they immediately rushed over and got Iris under the control.

Haven smiled coldly. She still had one last resort for Iris.

Although Iris didn't die, Haven would make her die of anger.

She walked over and looked at Iris with a worried face. "Miss Yates, are you okay?"

Iris's face was a little swollen with tears. She broke away from the fireman, quickly raised her hand, and slapped Haven's face hard.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The reporters were speechless.

Haven covered her cheek which had been slapped with her hand and still looked at Iris worriedly.

"Miss Yates, what's done is done. We should sit down and try to settle it. Your way can't solve any problem." Haven pretended to be very considerate to Iris.

"Humph! If you want to solve this problem, then give me five million dollars." Iris was so angry that she spoke without thinking.

Everyone was speechless.

One audience commended, "Five million dollars? She doesn't see whether she is worth it or not. I thought Vincent was hopeless. But it turned out that this woman was here to blackmail him."

Another netizen remarked, "She made such a muss just for money. Disgusting! How could there be such a morally corrupted woman in the world? She clearly knows that Vincent is married, but she still seduced him."

The number of scolds on the Internet was shooting up.

Although Haven hadn't expected she would have been slapped in the face, people thought it was all Iris's fault now.

Haven said in a gentle voice, "Miss Yates, if my husband did something wrong, we can apologize. But you can't blackmail him in this way, even if your family's business is in trouble."

"What?" Iris looked at Haven in disbelief.

When the crowd heard this, they were also confused.

Was there a problem with the Yates family's business?

Had Iris done this to shark up Vincent?

The reporters had thought the news today was explosive enough. They hadn't expected that Haven's last sentence was the highlight tonight.

Everyone on the roof was silent, and there was only the whistling of the evening breeze.

Iris looked at Haven in shock as if her eyes were about to pop out of the sockets.

Haven continued with a worried face, "It is hard running the business now. I know that your family has a problem with your business recently. You need several million dollars to meet the need. But can you feel comfortable using the money earned in this way?"

"No! how did you know this? How is it possible?" Iris looked at Haven excitedly as if she were looking at a ghost.

There was indeed a problem with her family's business, and she wanted to solve it in this way. So, she had deliberately studied Vincent's character and appeared arrogantly in front of him.

She had been waiting for him to take the bait!

She was so close to success, but this woman had interfered and exposed everything.

Haven slightly pursed her lips. If she hadn't known Tillie, she wouldn't have known that there was something wrong with Iris's family business.

There was business cooperation between the Yates family and Tillie's husband. Tillie had also seen the news and told Haven about it when she had been on the way to the spot.

This was her last resort. She could suppress Iris and save the Jotham Alwynn Group with this information.

And this was the reason why she had come here.

Haven said, "Miss Yates, your family is in trouble with the business. If you sincerely ask for help, people will help you. But using such means, it's really..." Haven shook her head as if holding back the words on her lips.

Everyone had seen through her means.

Vincent kept silent.

He looked at Haven's back, thinking she was more dazzling than ever.

He was moved that this woman had stood up to help him at this time.

He had always regarded Haven as eye candy. Except for pleasing his father, he hadn't thought there was any other use of Haven.

However, what happened tonight made him look at Haven with new eyes.

Not only Vincent but both Phillip and Rebecca also looked at her with pride.

In Rebecca's view, a daughter-in-law in a rich family should have such courage.

Now that the truth had been revealed, Iris's face became as pale as ashes. She lowered her head without the arrogance she had just had.

She allowed the fireman to pull her away.

The Jotham Alwynn Group had reversed PR.

Haven had forgiven Vincent and Iris, so she also gained a good reputation.

The farce finally came to an end.

After dinner, Eden and Victor went back to the balcony on the third floor and watched the live broadcast online.

Eden was a little surprised to see the Jotham Alwynn Group ending the farce in this way.

She suddenly looked at Victor and said, "Haven knew that something was wrong with the Yates family. She should have got this information from Tillie's husband."

Victor frowned and looked at her, asking, "How do you know?"

Eden smiled mysteriously, "Do you remember I've taken part in the selection held by Aunt Darlene? Before I started the design work, I first studied her preferences and her interpersonal relationships."

"Aunt Darlene's ex- boyfriend is doing business in the Eastern District, and Tillie is also living there! Tillie must have known this matter and told this to Haven. That's why Haven dared to go there in

such a righteous way."

Victor looked at her with admiration. "Eden, I didn't expect you to make so many efforts in everything you do."

"I have no other choice. I can't lose my job. When I was working in your branch office, I was working very seriously and hard every day. God helps those who help themselves. You finally saw my efforts and transferred me to the head office."

Victor straightened up slightly and looked at her with dazzling black eyes, saying, "Eden, if only I could find you earlier."

Chapter 650

Back then, Marianne's designs had been very popular, and the business of the branch office had also been very good. So, he hadn't thought much about it. She had been working in his company for three years, but he had found her so late.

Eden smiled and said, "Victor, here you go again. How many times have I told you not to mention it? You have found me, haven't you? And I have agreed to date you. Why do you have to bring this again?"

Eden looked at him angrily. Seeing him feel guilty, but she felt even guiltier.

"Okay, Eden, don't be angry. I will never mention it again." Victor looked at her with a smile.

He thought the days when he could chat happily with her were the most wonderful.

No matter what they chatted about, he was always delighted.

Eden smiled when she heard that, looking cool. Now she could be in possession of herself in front of Victor and was not as nervous as before.

"By the way, I have already found a driver to send the kids to school. He will pick up the four children together. You can rest assured because he is reliable," Victor said.

Later, he would also enroll Kenny in computer classes.

Ricky was fond of the piano, Kenny was interested in computer technology, and Gia liked the painting.

Wow! His three children were really amazing.

Hearing his words, Eden felt stressed. "Well, Victor, you don't have to do this. The kids can take the subway." This could save a lot of money. She could not afford to hire a driver.

Victor frowned and said, "Gia and her brothers are my children. How can they take the subway to school? Didn't you say you will listen to me? I'll arrange it, and you don't have to worry about it."

"They're my children. How can you say they're yours?" Eden corrected him. Victor had no reason to bear the expenses.

As Eden said this, she searched the tuition of the noble school. This school had cultivated many elites. Its teachers and facilities were particularly good.

When she saw the amount of the tuition fee, Eden was completely stunned.

Wow!

Why hadn't she checked it out before? She knew it was expensive, but she hadn't expected it to be so expensive.

She turned to look at Victor quickly, asking, "Victor, can we change the school?"

Victor frowned at her. He knew what the little girl was thinking about.

"No, we can't!" he said resolutely.

"My goodness! The tuition fee is two hundred thousand dollars for each kid per year. And I have three kids! I will have to pay six hundred thousand dollars when school starts! I only have twenty thousand dollars in my account. Victor, my children can become useful people

even if they don't study in such an expensive school."

It was way too expensive for her!

Eden was completely upset. She hadn't had a careful look at the tuition fee before. And she found it was terrible now.

It deserved to be called the most luxurious school in River City, and the families of the students were also very rich.

Parents should not be stingy with the expense of education to avoid their children from losing on the starting line.

However, her children were highly disciplined, and it was a network era now. Even though they could not go to the top- notch school, they would not be worse than others.

The normal schools would be much cheaper.

Otherwise, she really couldn't afford the tuition fees!

"Eden!" Victor's bright face suddenly darkened. There was a trace of anger in his gloomy eyes as he looked at her.

Eden was shocked by his anger. "What's

wrong?"

Victor took her hand helplessly and looked at her seriously. "Eden, as I said, Gia and her brothers are my children. As a father, I will give them the best."

Eden was speechless.

He was doing this again!

He was not their father, alright?

"Victor, I'm just..."

"You don't want to owe me this, do you?" Victor interrupted her. Although he had said this, she would not think about what had happened seven years ago. Eden would not believe him even if he confessed that he was that man seven years ago.

Eden nodded quickly. Indeed, she did not like to owe others favors.

Victor had known that things would develop this way. His grip on her hand was extremely tight. He wanted to find a suitable opportunity to tell Eden the truth. Otherwise, it would become a thorn in Eden's heart.

"Eden, as I said, we are a family now. Also, you have said that you would listen to me." Victor looked at her helplessly.

Eden lowered her eyes slightly. Although she had said so, Victor had no reason to raise her children.

But if she told Victor her thoughts, she might seem very high-maintenance.

Finally, Eden bowed her head. At this point, it was too late for her to find another school. And Victor had got everything ready there.

Her father had also said that he would help her. No matter how hard she struggled, her father would not allow the kids to transfer to another school.

In Upper Street, Buddy had been helping at Zofia's restaurant all night.

But Zofia did not talk to him.

Buddy did not allow her to do anything. He rushed to do whatever Zofia wanted to do.

At about 9 o'clock, Zofia had to go back to rest.

After saying goodbye to the staff of the restaurant, she picked up her bag and was about to leave, not looking at Buddy at all.

For the time being, she did not have the courage to forgive Buddy.

Upon seeing this, Buddy picked up his coat and chased after her.

"Zofia, let me send you home!" Buddy said while putting on the coat.

When he had arrived here today, he had been very surprised. He had been passing here every day for a while, but he had never met Zofia.

Zofia's complicated expression showed all sorts of feelings in her mind. Looking at Buddy, she felt not only happy but also a slight sense of loss.

"No thanks. I live nearby, and I'll get home soon," she refused. She still hadn't decided whether she should get married in the future.

She felt her life was very fulfilling every day, and the business of her restaurant was also very good.

She wanted to lead a peaceful life.

"No, Zofia, I must send you back." Buddy looked at her with stubbornness. His imposing face was full of distress.

He must gain Zofia's forgiveness as soon as possible. Zofia was too tired, and pregnancy had made life more inconvenient for her.

"No! I don't need it!" Zofia looked at him with a sullen face.

"You need it!" Buddy still looked at her tenaciously.

"Buddy, I need to think about the relationship between us..."

"I will give you time to think about it, but you must not be so tired. Let me send you back first. I will come to help you in the restaurant every day. Since you like this business, I will support you. Let's do it together." Buddy looked at her seriously with his black eyes. His handsome face was full of pity.

"You have your own business. You don't have to do this." Having known him for many years, she knew his stubbornness. However, she really needed to consider their relationship carefully.