

Gluey Love 751

Chapter 751

The policeman smiled and said, "Mr. Clement, I will handle this matter personally."

"Thank you so much!" Buddy's face was full of gratitude.

Hearing this, the man in black was completely dumbfounded. It seemed that he was in a big trouble. Buddy actually wanted to deal with it himself. Didn't the woman say that everything would be fine? Moreover, she said that Buddy had nothing to do with Zofia.

That was why he dared to do so.

He had scored an own goal. Since that woman dared to fool him, he would not let her go.

He glanced at Buddy, and his face was drained of all colour and animation.

After those gangsters were taken away, Buddy looked at Zofia cautiously.

Abigail walked barefoot and carried a stool over, "Zofia, come and sit down."

Graciella helped Zofia sit down.

"Zofia, why don't we go to the hospital first?" Buddy said. Looking at her pale face, he was very worried.

Zofia shook her head slightly, "No, I'm fine."

Grandma Clement came over and looked at her, "Zofia, are you okay? Don't force yourself. If you don't feel well, let's go to the hospital."

Zofia glanced at Grandma Clement's loving eyes and then shook her head slightly.

Buddy introduced to her, "Zofia, this is my grandma."

Zofia nodded with a smile and greeted Grandma Clement obediently, "Grandma."

"Mm! Oh, what a good girl. You must be scared just now, right? You can rest assured that as long as I'm here, no one dares to stop you from being with Buddy. Take care of yourself and the baby, and you can leave everything here to Buddy. After you get married and give birth to the child, you can work if you want. If you don't want to work, you can stay at home. It's up to you."

Grandma Clement's words were undoubtedly the kindest.

Many daughters-in-law of rich and powerful families didn't go out to work, because working made them feel shamed.

But after hearing what Grandma Clement said, even Graciella was a little surprised, "Wow! Grandma Clement, when did you become so open-minded?"

Grandma Clement looked at her with a frown, "What are you talking about? Was I not open-minded before?"

Graciella muttered in a low voice, "Humph, you're always an old fogey."

Hearing this, Grandma Clement said harshly, "Are you scolding me?"

"Oh!" Graciella was shocked. Grandma Clement was old, but she had good hearing.

"Haha..." She forced a smile, "No. How dare I scold you?"

"Well, Buddy, can you buy me a pair of shoes?" Abigail took a look at her feet. Standing with bare feet made her feel so cold, and she would get sick.

She hated coldness very much.

Zofia looked at her and said apologetically, "Abby, I'm sorry. Thanks to you just now. But our shoe size is the same. I bought a pair of nice high heels. I want to wear them after the child is born, and they are new. Why don't you put them on first? It's very cold on the ground. Didn't Eden say that you feel the cold a lot?"

Abigail was stunned. She glanced at Zofia and felt warm in heart. Eden and Anson both remembered that she felt the cold a lot, but Joziah couldn't remember it.

She smiled self- mockingly. It seemed that she had not been in a relationship seriously in the past three years.

She looked at Zofia and smiled, "Zofia, give them to me. Thank you for remembering that I feel the cold very much."

In her memory, Eden was a very warm person.

So were Zofia and Graciella. Life was full of surprises, but there was always a touching moment.

Zofia asked someone to take the shoes from the lounge and give them to Abigail.

The shop assistant quickly cleaned up the restaurant, and the restaurant was opened again.

Zofia asked her aunt to cook a lot of dishes, and they ate together in a small courtyard behind.

Abigail came here to drink, but she was in a better mood after having a fight.

At this time, she did not want to drink anymore. She wanted to know more about the Clement family's business. Who on earth was so wicked and wanted to separate Buddy and Zofia?

Aisling sat next to Zofia, and Grandma Clement sat on the other side of Zofia.

She glared at Aisling, "Why do you lower your head all the time? It seems that you have a guilty conscience."

"Mom!" Aisling glanced at her helplessly.

Couldn't she care about her feelings in front of others?

Graciella added fuel to the fire, "Yeah, Mrs. Clement, did you do something to hurt Zofia? Why don't you even raise your head? "

Aisling felt that her whole body tensed up when she heard this. Why wasn't Graciella as clever and cautious as Jaida?

She was so careless and casual. No wonder she had divorced.

No, she couldn't think like this. In this society, many young people divorced.

Graciella earned her own living. She couldn't judge her life with prejudice.

She suddenly looked sideways at Zofia and said with a guilty face, "Zofia, I'm sorry for what happened before. I shouldn't have said those words to you. At that time, I didn't know what was wrong with me. The business of our family was not going well, so I wanted Buddy to marry a girl whose family is rich. But after I found Eden, I learnt that she had been trying her best to live a better life. Both of you and Eden are hard- working. Then I understood many things. You and Buddy love each other. Eden was bullied by me, but she lived with a strong heart."

"But later, after thinking about this matter, I could understand you and Buddy. I asked Eden to make an appointment with you, and I wanted to apologize to you face to face."

If she could live until 80 years old, she was already in her fifties. She had spent most of her life, but she didn't figure out the meaning of life.

Reputation was not the most important thing. She would live a hard life if she cared about her reputation too much. Happiness was that they could live together in harmony and keep a kind heart.

"Zofia, I'm sorry. I hope you can live a happy life with Buddy in the future." Aisling took Zofia's hand and felt extremely guilty for what she had done before. Zofia was the apple of her parents' eye. She didn't know why she did that back then.

Her current state of mind had totally changed, and she knew the reason.

Her daughter once lived such a hard life in the Gienger family. As long as she thought about it, her heart ached severely.

If Zofia's mother knew that she insulted Zofia that way, her heart would be as painful as hers.

Hearing her words, Zofia burst into tears uncontrollably.

She said with tears, "At that time, I was very desperate and lost the courage to live. I chose to commit suicide. When I jumped into the river, I was still in despair."

"It was Eden. She jumped into river to save me regardless of her own life. In order to let me survive, Eden told me about her experiences. At that time, I learnt that in the world, there were people who lived more miserably than me."

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It was the first time that Aisling had heard this. She opened her mouth wide in surprise and looked at Zofia who was crying in disbelief.

At this moment, she realized that her words had given Zofia a fatal blow. She was so ruthless that she didn't even want her grandson. She insulted Zofia so cruelly.

However, her daughter had risked her life to save a stranger. In comparison, her evil and vicious nature was instantly revealed.

"I'm sorry, Zofia. I didn't know that I would hurt you so badly." Aisling shed tears. At that time, she just wanted Zofia to leave Buddy, so she could do anything to achieve her goal.

But she didn't expect that she almost killed two people.

"Woo- woo..." Zofia could not suppress her sorrow anymore and cried out. She remembered every word Aisling had said to her, and she always thought that she would not forgive her.

But after hearing her apology, her heart actually softened.

"So, you just have a sharp tongue. Zofia looks very kind. What was wrong with you? Look at Rebecca. She is scheming, and it's obvious that she's a bad woman. Her daughter dresses up all day, but she is just a good-for-nothing."

"Look at Zofia. She's pregnant, but she doesn't want to be idle and insists on doing what she likes. She's living with her best. Buddy is lucky to marry her." After hearing what they said, Grandma Clement scolded Aisling angrily.

Although she was not satisfied with Aisling, she had lived with Aisling for many years and knew that she was kindhearted though she spoke harshly sometimes.

Graciella smiled innocently. Everyone could tell that Rebecca was a bad woman, but her father couldn't be aware of it.

Hearing this, Aisling said helplessly, "Mom, you can't scold Rebecca like this every year when you come back. Every year, after you embarrass her, I have to buy a lot of gifts to apologize to her. Mom, I beg you. If you want to scold her, you can scold her privately. Don't curse her in front of her. Instead of buying gifts to apologize to her, we can leave the money and give it to our future grandson." Aisling looked at Grandma Clement with a pleading expression.

Grandma Clement's eyes widened in disbelief when she heard this, "Aisling, you don't have to care about her feelings. I scolded her in front of her, but you actually apologized to her and bought her gifts. You're so stupid. Do you know why I scolded her?"

Aisling gritted her teeth and looked at her, "Mom, no matter what, don't scold her this year. No matter how angry you are, even if your blood is boiling with fury, don't show such negative emotions in front of her. Mom, please."

Although Grandma Clement had a hot temper, she was kindhearted, and she was not the sort of person to bear a grudge. After they had a quarrel, Grandma Clement would always talk to her first.

She could be aggressive the last moment, but she could become happy and smile immediately, just like a child.

"Humph!" Grandma Clement snorted, "You don't even know why I hate her, but you ask me not to scold her!"

She pointed at Graciella and said, "Now she has grown up, and I am not afraid to say it. When I went to her family to borrow something back then, I went to the bathroom. But I heard Rebecca call someone to insult her. She wanted to ruin Graciella's reputation." Graciella pointed at herself in disbelief, "Grandma, are you talking about me?"

Grandma Clement looked at her madly, "Shouldn't I dote on you? Do you want me to like the daughter she brought back?"

Graciella frowned and suddenly thought of it. She remembered that for a time, Grandma Clement always asked her own bodyguard to follow her. Wherever she went, Grandma Clement's driver would find time to send her. "Grandma, thank you. If it weren't for you, I might have died." Graciella was very grateful.

"Alas! I couldn't talk to your father directly. At that time, your father loved her very much. It seemed that he was possessed by her. I didn't have any evidence, and he certainly wouldn't believe me if I told him."

"Your mother is a nice woman. When she lived there, she helped me a lot. Your father seldom went home, and everyone in my family was very busy. Your mother always came to me and asked me to eat with her after she cooked. During that period of time, I was very happy. After she left, I tried my best to help you and your younger brother. In fact, your mother is the most pitiful one."

Graciella eyes were brimming with tears, "Grandma, no matter what, I have to thank you!"

Abigail held her hand tightly, looked at her and smiled, not saying anything.

Aisling was so surprised that she could not say a word. No matter how vicious she was, she would not ruin a person in this way.

At most, she would only curse and warn that person. Rebecca went too far.

Buddy glanced at Grandma Clement, "Grandma, why didn't you say it earlier?"

Grandma Clement glanced at him, "Brat, you know nothing! Since Rebecca is so malicious, she will never be kindhearted. If she failed once, she would try to hurt Graciella again. If I said it, Rebecca would not admit it, but Graciella and Victor would live a harder life. I choose to say it now because

both of them have grown up and they're capable. There is no need for me to hide it. Your mother blames me every year, doesn't she? After I scolded Rebecca, she apologized to her immediately. So I have scolded her for many years in vain!"

Grandma Clement was so mad that she glared at Aisling. She could distinguish the good from the bad. Of course, she would not treat kind people like this.

"Mom, how could I know what you were thinking about? I don't like her, but our families are related by business, so I can't turn nasty directly." She was very wronged. Over the years, she had been scolded by Grandma Clement for many times.

Grandma Clement ignored her and lowered her head to eat.

Anyway, she had said it, and she felt much better in heart.

Aisling looked at Zofia cautiously, "Zofia, I know that it's difficult for you to forgive me, but I don't want you to break up with Buddy because of me. After breaking up with you, Buddy had a very painful time."

Zofia wiped her tears and looked at her with a smile, "Madam, I cried just now, and I felt as if all the grievances in my heart have disappeared. Eden talked to me many times. She is a very strong person. When she lived a hard life, she did not blame the unfair fate, but tried hard to know herself. I always remember what she told me. She said that she would rather forgive others than wait for others to forgive her. Therefore, Madam, I don't blame you."

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It was too painful to hate someone. There was no need for her to hate a person for a lifetime and wrong herself every day.

"Zofia, thank you. Buddy won't blame me anymore. I feel so sad when I see how heartbroken he is. My mood is not as depressed as before after I talk to you. Thank you, Zofia."

Aisling held Zofia's hand tightly and smiled lovingly. After letting go of all the grudges in her heart, she found that she didn't hate Zofia at all. Zofia's facial features were exquisite and she was beautiful.

"In the future, I will definitely treat you as my own daughter. I will never quarrel with you like how your grandmother quarrels with me. For her and me, arguing with each other is part of everyday life."

"Oh! You make me feel that I am a vicious mother-in-law. If I don't quarrel with you, I'm afraid you won't feel comfortable in heart. Do you have any friends? No. Those are all your drinking friends. Can you tell them what you said to me? Except for me, I don't think you have any sincere friend whom you can talk to." Grandma Clement looked at Aisling with a look of disgust. They were both lonely. Their children were busy doing business, and they didn't even have someone to talk to.

"In the Clement family, who is willing to hear me nagging apart from Eden? After Eden was lost, Buddy listened to me sometimes. Now I have a great-grandson, and I can talk to him in the future."

Everyone was speechless.

Buddy glanced at Zofia and saw that she was smiling. She forgave his mother, but did not forgive him.

Abigail asked, "This is strange. Who sent those people?"

After Buddy heard Abigail's words, his eyes were blazing with the flames of fury, "I will definitely find it out."

No one was allowed to hurt Zofia so ferociously.

He said, "I'll find it out soon."

Abigail said coldly, "Buddy, Eden saved Zofia and your child from the river at considerable risk to her own life. It can be seen that this child is very strong, and it is eager to come to this world. So, you must protect Zofia well. Eden used to suffer from depression. I spent some time to drag her out of the morass of despair. Fortunately, her three children are very strong and they're growing up healthily."

Buddy said, "I will."

Grandma Clement asked in a hurry, "Abigail, now Eden..." She couldn't bear to ask. Eden had suffered a lot.

Abigail smiled and said, "Grandma, don't worry. Eden read all the books about psychological quality.

She has a powerful personality now."

The more Eden retreated, the more harm she got. However, she faced the difficulty bravely, so she had a strong will and became more determined. As long as she had a brave and thankful heart, nothing could hurt her again.

Aisling looked at Abigail and smiled gratefully, "Abby, thank you. In the past seven years, you have been by Eden's side and you brought up Ricky so well."

Abigail smiled slightly and pursed her bright red lips. She stirred the juice on the table gently with one hand, "Madam, we accompany each other. Eden gives me the warmth that I never got before,

so we are even closer than biological sisters."

Graciella suddenly thought of something and said excitedly, "Mrs. Clement, you know what? Victor is the father of Eden's children! Seven years ago, Rebecca framed Victor. As a result, they met each other in this way."

"Ah..."

"What?"

"What the hell?" The three people from the Clement family said at the same time.

Graciella nodded happily, "Victor was so delighted that he cried."

"Oh, he finally did something right. Speaking of which, I haven't seen the three children. It seems that you've finished your meal. Let's go to see Eden and Jaida." Grandma Clement suggested. She wanted to see Eden very much.

"Great!" Graciella nodded with joy.

Then, they stood up and left.

River City was a busy and affluent city. High-rise buildings could be seen everywhere. Every building had its own light at night. The night scene of River City was more beautiful and fascinating.

Victor and Eden had just come out of the hotel after meeting Summer.

Eden's expression was a little serious. After chatting with Summer for several hours, she learnt that Summer was a person who pursued perfection, and she had a keen eye for detail. However, this was great, because she could improve herself.

Seeing that she lowered her head and didn't speak, Victor asked with a smile, "Eden, is it harder than you think? Summer is a hard to please, but it won't be difficult as long as you have confidence in your design."

Eden raised her head, glanced at him and then looked at the prosperous River City. The night scene was shrouded in mystery, as if there were many secrets in this city.

The timidity in her heart disappeared.

She smiled confidently, "This kind of people not only have a delicate taste of life, but also have a sensitive soul in the material world. Some people only want to gain worldly success. They go after fame and money. However, some people identify beauty and goodness. Summer is such a person. It is indeed a challenge to me. I will work hard. After all, this is my first personal custom. In the past, I only made clothes for Abby in private."

She wanted to constantly strive for perfection and make her own representative design. People had to take up the challenges so that they could grow up quickly.

Confidence was the foundation of success. She couldn't miss any chance to succeed.

Victor loved her optimistic attitude towards life. She was not afraid of difficulties. Her life was full of ups and downs, but nothing could extinguish her faith and she showed great perseverance.

"Eden, I believe you."

"Ha-ha... Victor, don't expect too much from me, or you'll be very sad when I let you down."

As soon as Eden finished speaking, her phone screen lit up. She looked down and found that it was a message from her mother.

"Eden, now we are on the way to your house. Grand is with us. Besides, Eden, Zofia has forgiven me. I have never been so relaxed. Eden, I want to share this joy with you."

Eden stopped when she saw this and smiled brightly. Her mother used to be so aggressive and domineering. In her opinion, she would not apologize to Zofia so easily.

She was a bit surprised when she saw this message.

She replied quickly, "Mom, happiness is just so simple. Sometimes, if you step back, you will be happier. Thanks for sharing your joy with me. What's more, mom, Kenny and his sister and brother are Victor's children. Mom, maybe this is fate. I want to share this joy with you, too."

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After sending the message, Eden looked up at Victor, "Mom, Buddy and grandma are going to our house. Let's go back first and chat with them for a while. I haven't seen them since I went back last time."

Victor said, "Okay! Eden, let's go back now."

They went to the parking lot.

Aisling was overjoyed when she saw the message sent by Eden. She thought that Eden would not tell her this matter in person, but Eden told her.

She thought for a while, lowered her head and replied, "Eden, since Victor is the children's father, I'm relieved. Victor loves you so much. I can rest assured that you're with him."

Eden looked down at the message. Suddenly, she glanced at Victor who was driving the car. Could he really make her mother feel at ease?

She couldn't feel at ease. After all, many girls liked him.

Eden looked away and saw the message sent by Abigail. She was shocked and then said with a frown, "Victor, someone sent a few gangsters to smash Zofia's restaurant and warned Zofia not to pester Buddy. But they couldn't be sent by my mother and Buddy. Who would be so bored and do such a thing?"

Hearing this, Victor glanced at her, and his expression was calm as usual, "Haven."

Eden was even more confused, "Why did Haven do this?"

Victor reached out quickly and rubbed her head, "Fool, don't you know that? In families like the Clement family and the Alwynn family, the children would get shares after they were born. When

Haven gets married, she is supposed to get three percent of the shares. If Zofia marries Buddy and gives birth to the child, the Clement family should give the child some shares to show their sincerity. If they don't give the child the shares, it will make them ruthless. The child hastens of millions of dollars before it is born. Since Haven is so greedy, she naturally doesn't want Zofia to marry Buddy and compete for property with her."

Eden looked at him in surprise, "I can't believe that there is such a rule in rich families. No wonder those women try their best to seduce you and marry you. They can even risk their lives."

Hearing this, Victor smiled smugly. Was she jealous?

"But in the end, I was seduced by you, and now I am your husband."

When he heard the word "husband", he felt very satisfied.

Looking at his happy smile, Eden teased him, "You're too delighted, aren't you?"

He liked to speak sweet nothings to her. Those sweet words could move her indeed, but his company made her more at ease. He was not only a warm man who could speak words of love, but also a man who could let her reply on.

Victor answered in a glib tone, "Because you're by my side."

Eden's face was solemn, "Would Haven really do that?" Based on what Haven had done before, she knew that it was possible for her to do so.

"Yeah! She has done a lot of bad things. Moreover, she is not smart and always exposes herself." Victor said.

Eden glanced at him. Seeing that he was so confident, she was more worried, "The child will be born in a few months. We can't let anything had happen to Zofia."

Victor's eyes were shrewd. Haven would not behave herself. After knowing Eden's identity, she tried her best to ruin Eden. However, she didn't do anything during this period of time. The quieter Haven was, the more terrible the result would be.

"Eden, it depends on Buddy."

Eden said, "But Zofia hasn't forgiven him yet. I saw them living in pain, so I forgave you. So, Victor, you'd better think about it. Do you hide anything else from me?"

Victor took a quick look at her and shook his head seriously, "Eden, I really have nothing to hide from you except for this matter." He really thought about it carefully, and he didn't have any secret.

"That's good!" Eden glared at him with annoyance.

Victor smiled cheekily and asked, "Eden, have you forgiven me?"

Eden was stunned and glared at him, "I didn't say that I had forgiven you."

Victor's face turned ashy instantly. He didn't want to live alone anymore.

They had a very happy time during the two days in Windsor Villa.

Victor said coquettishly, "Dear, didn't you say that Zofia and Buddy were living in pain? You felt sad when you couldn't see me, didn't you? Can't you forgive me? Besides, you said that you have forgiven me just now. How can you change your mind in a blink of an eye?"

Eden smiled but did not say anything.

Although she did not say it, she had forgiven him in her heart. After all, she was always so softhearted.

However, she was a bit stubborn and proud. She thought that she had become mild after all these years, but it was not the case.

She looked at him with serious eyes, "I can't forgive you for the time being!"

Hearing this, Victor became lofty, too. Humph!

Lovers' quarrels were soon mended. He didn't believe that she could still be angry with him tomorrow morning.

As soon as they entered the house, they felt the cheerful atmosphere.

After greeting them one by one, they sat down.

"Dad, mom, you are back." After knowing the truth, Gia was very happy to have a father.

Ignoring the fact that Victor hadn't got married with Eden, she called him dad directly.

"Yep! Gia, do you miss me?" Victor walked over, picked her up and kissed her little face.

Giada nodded with joy. Her big and bright eyes were filled with smiles, "Dad, I miss you so much every second. No one dares to scold us and say that we have no father now. After they knew that you're our father, they all became polite to us."

Victor touched her soft hair gently, "Gia, I'm so sorry. I didn't tell you the truth earlier."

Giada's eyes misted with tears, "Dad, it's not too late now. Mom, Kenneth, Hendrick and I are all yours." After she knew that she had a father, all her grievances had disappeared when Victor carried her in his arms.

"Oh, what a clever girl." Looking at the three children, Grandma Clement really wanted to take them back.

Giada was smart. If she could live with her, she would definitely live a happy life.

"Great grandma, I am my mother's sweetheart." Giada looked at Grandma Clement and smiled proudly.

"Oh, you're so adorable."

Then Grandma Clement looked at Jaida, "Thank you so much. It's not easy for you to take care of three children."

Jaida smiled with joy as she looked at the three children, "Anut Gale, you don't have to thank me. I have a pleasant life with them."

Grandma Clement's name was Gale Pelosi, and Jaida always called her Anut Gale.

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Her family was an old and reputable family in Lemmon Ctiy, and it was still influential at this time.

Although Grandma Clement was old, she was much richer than her two sons.

At this time, Buddy's phone rang. He got up to answer the phone. Eden's eyes darkened when she saw this.

"Hello?!"

"Mr. Clement, I've found out something. It was a woman who ordered them to do this. I've got her phone number. The woman is named Ramsey."

"Ramsey?" Buddy was puzzled. He didn't know anyone whose name was Ramsey.

He asked again, "How old is she?"

"She's 51 years old this year."

Buddy said, "Do you have her photos?"

"I have her identity Information, and I'll send it to you later. Please check it out by yourself."

Buddy smiled and said, "Thank you. I'll invite you to dinner some other day."

"Mr. Clement, you have helped me a lot. This is what I should do. I have a lot of things to do here, so I'll hang up first."

After Buddy hung up the phone, he received a message from the policeman.

He had a look, but he didn't know this strange woman.

He glanced at Victor and sent the message to him.

"Victor, I know that you have a wide range of contacts. Help me investigate this woman. I want to know who threatened Zofia as soon as possible. The sooner, the better."

Victor glanced at him and lowered his head to send a message, "The person who was most likely to do this in your family is Haven. You'd better investigate her carefully."

Buddy replied, "But the police told me that this person is called Ramsey. Investigate her first."

Victor said, "I'll send you the information about this woman tomorrow."

Buddy replied, "Thank you."

Then, he went back to his seat and sat down.

Victor sent the message to Brian and asked him to check it out.

Lucian had a lot of things to deal with, so he couldn't do it immediately.

Brian was different. He specialized in this kind of work.

Eden sat next to Victor, so she saw their chat history.

Henrick looked at Abigail and said, "Mommy, I've read the script. I like the role very much. You can deal with the rest of the things for me."

Hearing this, Abigail suddenly thought of what Director Shaprio had said to her on the phone. She was not very familiar with Director Shaprio, and he contacted her first. She could only make a decision after knowing him better.

"Ricky, it's good that you like it." After that, Abigail looked at Victor, "You haven't paid for the rest of the money for Ricky's endorsement. Don't think that your son can endorse your clothes for free. He has an agency."

Henrick smiled mischievously, "Dad, my mommy is right. After you pay the rest of the money, I will continue to endorse your winter collection."

Victor looked at him, "Do you mean that you won't endorse the winter collection if I don't pay the rest of the money?"

Henrick sat up straight. There was a naughty smile on his tender face, "Dad, I do have this idea. Even brothers keep careful accounts."

Victor was helpless, "Are you really my son?"

Hearing this, everyone looked at Henrick with a smile.

However, Victor was thinking about persuading Henrick to join his company.

Boris, who was listening aside, suddenly said, "Uncle, you can ask me to work for you. I don't want money."

Victor looked at his chubby body and refused seriously, "No, you are too fat. It's not suitable for you to endorse the clothes."

Boris's expectant face suddenly turned dejected, "Uncle, even you dislike me?"

Seeing that he was about to cry, Victor said without hesitation, "Yeah, you look a little dull, because you play computer games too often. Boris, charm is inside. You have to lose weight."

Boris nodded with disappointment, lowered his head and didn't speak.

Graciella glanced at her son and suddenly asked, "Mom, has Boris finished his homework?"

Jaida shook her head helplessly, "No. He has to copy ten words and each word should be copied five times. He had sat there for two hours, but he only copied two words."

"Ah..." Hearing this, Graciella almost went crazy.

"Aunt, Boris did his homework while playing. He has a lot of homework today. If he doesn't do it now, he will have to do his homework until eleven o'clock at night. He can't go to bed early, so he will sleep late again tomorrow morning."

Graciella looked at Giada sadly and asked weakly, "Gia, have you finished your homework?"

Giada smiled proudly, "Aunt, the three of us have finished our homework. Moreover, there's going to be a test tomorrow. We've reviewed for it."

"Boris." Graciella suddenly shouted at her son.

Everyone was speechless.

Zaiden was next to her, and his ears were buzzing.

He said, "Graciella, Boris didn't play computer games today. He played with building blocks. But he always plays with toys when doing homework. Now as long as he changes this bad habit, he will get better."

"Ah... Uncle Zaiden, help me. I'm on the verge of breakdown because of his homework. On the way back, I saw a piece of news that some husbands and wives are going to divorce because of their children's homework. Some people really divorced because of this. Some were so mad that they were out of their minds, and some even had high bloodpressure and were sent to the hospital. I have divorced, and I think I will be angered to get sick one day."

"Oh!" Seeing that Graciella had lost her control, Grandma Clement said, "I think you can be sent to the hospital right now."

"Grandma Clement, don't make fun of me. I'm really going crazy." Graciella rubbed her hair with great strength.

Jaida said, "Graciella, Zaiden comes back at five o'clock everyday to accompany the children to do homework. I don't worry about Kenny, Hendrick and Giada's homework. They do it by themselves. Your Uncle Zaiden always stays with Boris and instructs him. He used to have a bad habit, and we can only change him slowly."

Graciella's face was as ashen. She glanced at Abigail who was by her side.

Abigail was stunned and immediately held Eden's hand, pretending that she did not see Graciella's eyes. If she accompanied Boris to do his homework, she would be pissed off.

"Abigail, accompany my son to do his homework." Graciella begged her.

Abigail looked back at her, "That's your son, not mine. My children have finished their homework."

She held Eden's arm tightly and refused to let go of her.

Eden looked at her and smiled. Then she looked up at Giada, "Gia, accompany Boris to do his homework."

Graciella's eyes lit up when she heard Eden's words, "Yeah, Gia, you're the best. Boris is your cousin. You must help him."

Giada was taken aback. She stared at Eden with her eyes wide open, "Why? He will make me so mad. He gets bad grades in English, let alone math."

Helping a person who didn't like to study was too difficult for her.

Boris was very smart, but he didn't like to study. He slept in class and passed notes to his classmates.

After class, he was naughtier and always bragged.

Chapter 756

Boris took a look at Giada. Although she was a bit annoyed, he could understand when she taught her.

"Mom, I want Gia to teach me. She can teach me well, but I can't understand what you said. Mom, you would only point at me and say that I'm stupid. You always blame for not being able to spell the

word correctly. In fact, I could spell it, but I forgot it when you spoke so loudly. Moreover, I wouldn't know what to write."

Gradel la couldn't believe what she had heard. She looked at Boris helplessly and sadly and asked weakly, "Do I speak the foreign language when I speak to you? Besides, you can understand the foreign language. Why can't you understand what I taught you? No matter what, I graduated from a famous university and I have studied abroad for many years."

Boris did not speak. He got up and looked at Giada, "Gia, just teach me math. I'll do the other homework by myself."

Giada's face was filled with helplessness as she looked at the adults in the room!

How could they bear to let her teach Boris? Giada looked very pitiful. Could she say no? She got up and glanced at Grandma Clement, "Great grandma, grandma, uncle, grandpa, grandma, enjoy yourselves here."

"Okay, Gia is the greatest." Grandma Clement said with relief. Giada was very sensible, and she was as considerate as Eden when Eden was young.

Giada took Boris upstairs powerlessly.

Abigail suddenly had a feeling of surviving a disaster.

Graciella breathed a sigh of relief.

"Oh my! When can he change himself?" Graciella suddenly hugged Abigail.

Abigail teased her, "Children's tempers should be trained when they are small. However, Boris is young now, and it's not late to change him. What you need is patience."

"But what he has done really let me down. I'm going crazy." Graciella wanted to cry. The grades of the test would be sent to the group chat. If Boris came last in the test, she would lose her face.

She thought in heart, "Boris, you have the right to abandon me, and I have the power to make you regret."

"I will definitely let Boris become better."

Graciella pursed her lips tightly.

Kenneth sat there silently with his head lowered. He kept looking at his phone.

Victor had been paying attention to him. When he saw the paternity test in the Eden's room, he couldn't believe it. How did Kenny do it? Was it done by the master he once mentioned?

Grandma Clement found that it was late and she was very happy that day, "Jaida, Zaiden, thank you so much. It's late. We should go back now."

Seeing that Jaida was living a happy life, she was relieved. Such a kind person deserved this kind of happiness.

"Anut Gale, come here to play when you have time." Jaida smiled. Back then, when Phillip didn't come back home, it was Anut Gale who accompanied her, chatted with her, ate fruits with her and watched TV with her. She felt much more relaxed because of Anut Gale.

"Alright, I'll come here tomorrow." Grandma Clement said with a smile. She got up and held Eden's hand gently with her old but soft hand, "Eden, take care of Zofia these days. After I visit her parents, let her go home and live with me."

Eden smiled and said, "Grandma, don't worry.

I will take good care of her."

After finishing her words, Eden looked at Zofia. Seeing the pleasant smile on Zofia's face, she was delighted.

After saying goodbye to Zofia, Buddy left with Grandma Clement and Aisling.

After chatting for a while, they went back to their own rooms to rest.

When Ricky went to find Boris, Victor took the opportunity to go to Kenneth's room.

Kenneth had turned on the computer. He was typing on the keyboard quickly.

"Kenny, aren't you going to rest?" Victor asked with a smile.

"Dad, why don't you go to bed?" This was the first time Kenneth had called him dad.

Victor was stunned, and he was extremely excited, "Kenny, have you forgiven me?"

Kenneth stopped what he was doing and looked at him, "Didn't you coax my mom to get the marriage certificate with you?"

"Um..." Hearing this, Victor felt that Kenneth forgave him with reluctance.

However, he was overjoyed that Kenny could accept him.

"Kenny, thank you!"

Kenneth said, "Be good to my mother."

"In three years, I can make her live a happy life on my own."

Saying this, Kenneth looked back at the computer, "When I was three years old, I learned how to program, and I set up my own website a month ago. But you can rest assured that I won't do anything illegal. I know what I'm doing."

Victor smiled and said, "Kenny, why do you tell me this?"

Kenneth answered casually, "Dad, you followed me in because you want to know what I am doing, right?"

Victor was speechless.

No matter how thoughtful he was, Kenneth seemed to be able to see him through.

"But don't tell mom, or she will be worried." After saying this, Kenneth looked at him, indicating that he could leave.

Victor looked at Kenneth's disgusted face and was extremely heartbroken.

He said, "Kenny, how about sending you abroad to study? Your talent can't be ignored."

Kenneth shook his head, "No, I want to stay with mom. I can learn well at home."

Hearing this, Victor lowered his head and asked, "Kenny, don't you ever think about staying with me? Do you know what I did when I knew that you and Hendrick were my sons? I was so excited that I didn't even calm down after running around the company several times."

Kenneth laughed, "Why did you realize that we're your children after such a long time? I suspected your identity when I first saw you."

Looking at the stable and calm expression on Kenneth's childish and good-looking face, Victor was really happy. Kenny was really different from ordinary children.

"Wow, dad, haven't you gone to bed?" Ricky opened the door and came in.

Victor glanced at him, "Has Boris finished his homework?"

Kenneth smiled, "Not yet, but he is very obedient in front of Gia. Gia is fierce. He does homework obediently and doesn't play toys anymore after being roared at by her."

Henrick was a little tired. He kicked off his shoes and climbed onto the bed. Resting his head on his arm, he looked at Victor with a leisurely smile.

"Dad, when will you get married with mom? I want to be the ring bearer."

"Ha-ha... Ricky, that's a good idea." Victor sat on the edge of the bed, "But your mom said that we couldn't hold the wedding until the design competition was over. Maybe we'll get married at the end of next year."

Hearing this, Henrick said, "Oh! There is one year left, right? That's reasonable. Mom has been working hard for so long to prove her ability. If she marries you at that time, she will be happier."

Chapter 757

Victor smiled faintly, "That's your mom's dream. But Ricky, don't you want to sign with Aurora Entertainment?" When he saw Ricky, he wanted to talk about this matter by the way. Ricky had excellent acting skills, and he had a bright future.

He had watched the movies which were starred by Ricky, and they were really awesome.

Hearing this, Henrick narrowed his eyes slightly and smiled a bit meaningfully.

Victor was slightly taken aback. Could it be that Henrick had inherited the evil side of him? When he took a closer look, he found that he was right.

Kenny was as apathetic as him, and Henrick was as scheming as him. Gia was like both of him and Eden. She was smart, gentle and considerate.

Henrick laughed and said, "Dad, since you ask me personally, I'll think about it."

Hearing this, Victor was extremely depressed. He talked to Henrick on his own, but Henrick had to think about it. When Anson talked to Henrick, he refused him without thinking.

If Eden talked to him, he would agree without hesitation.

Victor suddenly felt that Henrick treated them so differently.

"Ricky, you'll be in charge of Aurora Entertainment in the future. How about signing with me first?" Victor tried to persuade Henrick. He had a lot of companies, and he didn't mind letting Henrick manage one of them.

He must spoil his wife and three children to the extreme.

Henrick was quite interested after he heard that, "Dad, this is a good idea. I'll discuss with mom. If I can get profits, I'll agree with you. But if you let me clean up the mess for you, I'll get myself into trouble."

Henrick looked straight at Victor with clear eyes, as if he could see through what he was thinking about.

Victor smiled helplessly. Looking at his two smart sons, he said dotingly, "Kenny, Ricky, you're my sons. No matter I'm rich or not, I'll give you the best life. How can I let you clean up the mess for me? Anyway, sign a contract with Aurora Entertainment. I hope you can develop better and better in the future."

Hearing this, Henrick and Kenneth looked at each other. What Victor said touched them deeply.

"Dad, do you think it's good to have mom and us by your side?" Kenneth asked with a smile. He felt that his life had become more comfortable after he had a father.

Victor looked at them with a smile in his eyes, "Ricky, why don't you think that your life has got better after having me by your side?"

Henrick suddenly moved a little and looked at him leisurely, "Dad, you should be satisfied. We had never wanted to have a father, so you should feel lucky. We lived a happy life before we met you." Although he used to live happily, he wanted to have a father. At this time, everything was fine and he had got what he wanted.

Victor was dumbfounded. He suddenly looked at them with a sad face, "You're too ungrateful. If I knew your existence, how could I miss the past seven years? Well, have a rest now."

Saying this, Victor turned around and left with some disappointment.

Kenneth asked, "Henrick, don't you think you went too far just now?"

Henrick pulled the quilt unconcernedly and covered himself, "Actually, after I finished speaking, I regretted it so much, really. If I were capable enough, I would definitely beat dad. Why was he so irresponsible?"

Kenneth was rendered speechless.

"He didn't know about our existence. We can't blame him."

"Ha- ha..." Henrick turned over and looked at Kenneth with a smile, "Kenneth, you've changed."

Kenneth replied, "No. It's just that you don't know me very well."

Henrick snorted, "Kenneth, life is so hard. Just sleep. I've been so tired to read the script these days."

Kenneth took a look at him. These days, Henrick was indeed very tired. Every time when he needed to perform in a new TV series or a movie, and when he had to attend some activities and advertise something, he was always weary, but he never complained.

Especially in front of their mother.

"Ricky, now our family is in a much better condition now. Dad and mom can make money together. If you feel tired, you don't have to act in the play."

Henrick shook his head slightly, "Kenneth, I like to work as an actor. I can experience the different happiness of playing different roles. I will hold on no matter how tired I am. I used to be a normal person, and then I finally became flamboyant. I will not give up."

Kenneth pursed her lips slightly and looked at him, "Do as you see fit. If you feel tired, stop and take a break."

Kenneth suddenly laughed, "Kenneth, you're caring about me."

Kenneth looked away slowly and stared at the computer, "I'm afraid that mom will worry about you."

Henrick smiled brightly, "I know that you're always worried about me, but Kenneth, I am very fatigued now, so I'll sleep first."

Kenneth said, "Good night!"

Kenneth glanced at his back and thought about what he had said. He had been very tired over the past one year indeed, but he had learned a lot.

He closed his eyes. He had been reading the script these days, and he was really tired.

Henrick quickly fell asleep, and Kenneth could hear his stable breathing.

Kenneth looked back at him with a distressed face. During this period of time, Ricky immediately fell asleep as soon as he lay on the bed. No matter how tired he was, he got up at seven o'clock in the morning and then went to school.

Victor returned to the third floor. When he saw that Abigail was in Eden's room, he went deathly pale.

Abigail looked at Victor's expression and smiled wickedly. Would Victor go crazy out of anger when he saw her in Eden's room?

Eden looked at Victor and didn't say anything.

Abigail raised her eyebrows and looked at Victor with a charming smile, "Victor, lend your wife to me for one night."

Victor looked at her, gritted his teeth and said, "No way. I should dote on my wife, not lend her to you."

D*mn it! Anson should marry Abigail as soon as possible so that she wouldn't pester Eden anymore.

He had gone through a lot of hardships to win Eden's heart. How could he "lend" her to Abigail?

"Ha-ha..." Abigail looked at him and smiled. Then she put her hand on Eden's shoulder, looked at Victor and asked Eden, "Tonight, you..."

Eden interrupted her with a smile, "Abby, I'll sleep with you tonight."

Victor suddenly looked at her with a bitter face, "Eden, I am your husband."

Eden looked at him with a sly smile, "Of course you're my husband."

Victor stared at her, "So, Eden, she can't be in your room."

Eden pretended to be confused and asked him, "Why? She's my best friend. Why can't she be in my room?"

Hearing this, Victor knew that she asked it on purpose. He saw the mischievous expression in her eyes clearly.

Chapter 758

Victor turned around and left in anger.

"Ha-ha..." Abigail grinned wickedly, "Eden, do you think he'll lose sleep because of annoyance tonight?"

Eden narrowed her eyes slightly, "Perhaps!"

Abigail suddenly looked at her with intense gaze, "Eden, are you reluctant to part with him?"

Eden nodded with a smile before she said, "But I want to stay with you more."

Hearing this, Abigail smiled happily, "You are indeed my best friend! Eden, let me tell you what happened today. Analyze it for me."

Eden looked at her curiously, "Okay, Ab by, tell me. Let's analyze Anson's mind together."

Eden was very happy to see that Abby was concerned about her relationship.

Everyone hoped to get others' appreciation, praise, encouragement. This was people's desire, as well as the weakness of human nature.

She and Abby were the same. Not every flower represented love, but she hoped that Anson could be Abby's true love.

They lay on the bed and whispered to each other.

A good friend must be useful!

Victor returned to his room and kicked the sofa madly. His eyes blazed with fury.

"D*mned Abigail!"

He took out his phone and sent a message to Anson.

"Anson, marry Abigail quickly."

Anson replied to him, "What's wrong with you? However, I really want to marry Abby. The key is that she doesn't want to marry me."

Victor said, "Find a way to let her marry you. She has occupied my wife."

Anson typed, "What can I do to make her marry me? I don't want to stay single anymore. I've been single for so many years and I'm very lonely."

Victor took a look and threw his phone aside. Lying on the bed, he picked up a pillow, regarded it as Abigail and punched it hard a few times.

"D*mn it!" Victor rolled on the bed a few times. He was not paying attention and fell off the bed, and then he got soberer.

He threw away the pillow with annoyance and went to take a shower.

In the middle of the night, it was very quite in the Clement family.

In Haven's room.

Seeing that her family members had gone to bed, Haven returned to her room to make a phone call.

The phone was soon connected.

"Auntie, how is it going?"

"Haven, those b*stards failed and they have been caught. I don't know if they will talk and implicate us." The woman said in fear. It seemed that she was suppressing the anxiety in her heart.

Haven frowned and said, "Auntie, didn't you say that they were trustworthy? Why couldn't you do such a thing well? How can I let you do something for me in the future? You and uncle took a lot of money from me. Is this how you repay me?"

"Haven, don't be angry. I didn't expect that they would screw it up. I was watching there. Suddenly, two women came forward and everything changed. What should we do now?"

Haven said in a deep voice, "Auntie, no matter what, you can't confess what I did, or we will die together." After finishing her words, Haven quickly hung up the phone.

She smashed the phone on the bed angrily. Her face was gloomy and her eyes were filled with viciousness.

However, her phone vibrated on the bed again.

She frowned slightly, walked over and picked it up. When she saw the caller ID, she frowned again and answered the phone.

"Hello?"

"Haven, if I can't get you involved, what excuse should I use to explain why I want to hurt Zofia? Moreover, you ordered me to do this. You can't just sit by and do nothing. Although you gave us a lot of money, we did a lot of things for you. Haven, you can't turn nasty like this."

Hearing this, Haven was furious, "So, do you mean that you want to expose me?"

"Haven, that's not what I mean. If I can find a better solution, how can I betray you? Haven, since you did this, you will definitely be discovered by the Clement family. Now is not the time to escape,

but to find a way to solve the problem."

Hearing this, Haven sneered and said coldly, "Auntie, the best solution is that you admit it and don't get me involved. Then, you can get your son's college fees. As for the reason, you can make it up casually."

As soon as her son was mentioned, the woman fell silent.

After a while, she said, "Haven, transfer one hundred thousand dollars to me. Then this matter will have nothing to do with you."

After she finished speaking, she hung up.

Haven threw the phone on bed again. In this society, everyone loved money.

Her uncle and aunt were not only ruthless, but also greedy. They always asked her for money.

She remembered that when her parents passed away, her aunt and uncle didn't treat her as their relative at all, so she wanted to go to the orphanage.

They wished that she could die, and they sent her to the orphanage after hearing her suggestion.

Not long after, she was brought back by Aisling. When she was young, she was indeed somewhat similar to Eden.

It was because of this that Aisling brought her back.

"Whew..." Haven exhaled and looked at the beautiful and luxurious room.

"Eden, why didn't you die outside? Why do you have to appear in front of us? If you hadn't appeared, how could these things have happened?"

These years, everyone knew that she was Miss Clement. Although she was adopted, no one dared to mock her directly.

Since she grew up, she had been living like a princess. Every day when she woke up, she was very happy to see that she was still in this room.

She walked to the mirror and looked at her delicate facial features. Although she was not the most beautiful one, she had smooth skin and small face, and she was well-shaped. She was much prettier than Eden.

She would never give up the Clement family.

Vincent had taken actions.

As long as she had fifty percent of the shares, she would have the right to make a decision.

Aisling would never have a chance.

Haven smiled coldly, picked up the phone and her handbag, and turned to leave.

When she got downstairs, she saw Buddy in the hall on the first floor. She put on a gentle smile and asked, "Buddy, haven't you slept yet?"

Buddy was lost in thought with his head lowered. He raised his head slowly and looked at her, "It's so late. Do you want to go out?"

Haven smiled shyly, "Buddy, I'm going to meet Vincent."

Buddy didn't say anything.

Seeing this, Haven sat down on the sofa and asked, "Buddy, do you have something on your mind?"

Buddy looked at her, but she couldn't understand the emotions in his eyes. These days, Vincent was buying the shares of Clement Group. Why?

"When will you and Vincent hold a wedding? It's very tiring for you to meet him like this. You can live together after getting married, and no one will gossip about you."

Chapter 759

"Buddy, I will talk to Vincent about this matter. We're likely to get married at the end of this year." Haven said with a smile.

She didn't want to leave the Clement family, because she didn't live a comfortable life with Vincent, and living with Rebecca was even more tiring.

"Mm!" Buddy nodded slightly. He lowered his head, and Haven could see his handsome face clearly.

However, she found that his cold and reserved expression had softened a lot.

"But, Buddy, do you have something on your mind?" Haven asked with a smile, trying to sound him out.

Buddy was different from her eldest brother. He was always careful. He loved Zofia so much, so he would definitely investigate what had happened to Zofia.

Buddy nodded slightly, "I'm thinking about how to decorate the bridal chamber of Zofia and me so that she can live more comfortably."

"What?" Haven raised her voice

uncontrollably.

Seeing how surprised Haven was, Buddy smiled mockingly.

"Haven, you seem to be very surprised." Buddy's eyes turned apathetic as he looked at Haven with aloofness.

Haven reacted and realized that she had overacted. She smiled and said, "No, Buddy, I'm just too surprised. Didn't you break up with Zofia? Does she pester you again?"

Buddy looked at her with a meaningful expression on his handsome face, "Haven, why do you think that it is Zofia who pesters me? In fact, I have been pestering her all the time. Don't you want Zofia to marry into our family?"

Buddy's tone was very bland. It was neither warm nor angry, and it was tender and pleasant to hear, like the gentle trickling stream.

Haven looked at him in confusion. What did he mean by asking this question?

Of course, she didn't want Zofia to marry into her family and make her unhappy.

"Buddy, why do you say so? No matter who your wife is, as long as you can be happy." Haven said as she stood up, "Buddy, I'm leaving. Vincent is waiting for me."

Buddy smiled, "Be careful on the way!"

"Okay!" Haven turned around and left with a smile.

At the moment Haven turned around, Buddy's smile froze.

He went to the balcony on the second floor and watched Vincent leave with Haven.

Then he turned around and entered Haven's room.

He glanced around her room which was luxurious and beautiful.

Her room was more luxurious than his and Wyatt's rooms.

The Clement family had never treated her badly.

Buddy sighed. He did not expect her to be grateful, but only hoped that she could be a kind person.

He searched her room, but didn't find anything.

He stood beside the desk and carefully thought about Haven's habit of placing things.

Haven liked to place important things under her bed or behind the wardrobe, which was another symptom of her lack of security.

Buddy glanced at Haven's bed. It was a white tatami. Buddy walked over quickly and opened the sofa beside the bed. It was empty, but he saw several document pouches.

He frowned slightly, glanced at the document pouches and took them out cautiously. He had a look and found that it was the information about the shares of the company.

He was puzzled. When did Haven become interested in shares?

He opened the document pouches one by one, but he didn't find anything. After he opened the last one, he was shocked.

It was a paternity test. He glanced at the last page, and it was the paternity test of his mother and Eden.

He took another look at the date, which was the day he saw Haven crying in Victor's company.

Therefore, on that day, Haven had known that Eden had come back.

However, she didn't mention it all the time.

After that, she did a lot of things to frame Eden. The reason was simple. She didn't want Eden to return to the Clement family.

So, did the Clement family really raise an ungrateful person?

"Humph!" Buddy was so angry that he snorted. Did Haven think that they would not know Eden's existence just because of what she did?

His mother's worry was reasonable.

However, since Haven had known it, he didn't want to hide this matter anymore. He did not want his younger sister to live outside like this.

The princess of the Clement family couldn't live in grievances.

Buddy put the documents back to the original place, got up and went out.

Returning to his room, he glanced at the time and wanted to send a message to Zofia. However, he did not want to disturb her rest, so he put down his phone somewhat irritably.

The next day, Victor went to work with dark eye circles on his face.

He was listless along the way and didn't talk to Eden.

Seeing his tired look, Eden asked with a smile, "Victor, you didn't sleep last night, did you?"

Victor said with a sullen face, "I was abandoned by my wife. How could I fall asleep?"

Eden was speechless.

Did she abandon him?

He actually talked nonsense so reasonably!

"Victor, she's my best friend."

Victor glanced at her and said madly, "I am your husband!"

He suddenly realized that in her heart, her best friend was more important than him.

At this moment, Victor was extremely jealous of Abigail. How could she sleep with his wife?

He couldn't fall asleep for a whole night.

Victor wished that Abigail could leave his house. He had to sleep alone these days because of her.

"I know. You're my husband. I remember it."

Victor was delighted when he heard this. It was good that she remembered it.

However, the next moment, Eden said slowly, "Victor, I'm still not used to this identity."

Hearing this, Victor almost braked hard.

After parking the car at the cross road, Victor did not say anything. He unbuckled his seat belt, leaned towards her quickly and kissed her red lips all of a sudden.

Eden suddenly opened her eyes wide, and her pupils contracted sharply.

Victor was crazy. They were on the street!

However, she could feel his anger and desire at the moment. He urgently wanted to kiss her, and she got obsessed with him.

Victor didn't let go of her reluctantly until the cars kept hooting behind them.

Seeing that her face blushed scarlet and she looked so shy, he smiled evilly. Just as she was about to lose her temper, he said slowly, "Eden, I will do this to you every day, so that you will remember

that you are my wife."

Eden was so mad that her chest heaved violently, "You're insane."

Victor grinned wickedly when he heard this. Hearing the hoot, he started the car slowly.

Eden's heart was beating wildly. She looked out of the window and pressed her chest. She felt as if her heart was about to jump out of her chest.

D*mned Victor! He affected her more and more.

"Eden, at three o'clock, let's go to the beauty salon, and we will go to the charity party at five o'clock." Victor reminded her.

There would be an auction of the eternal heart at night. He must get it and give it to her.

Chapter 760

He missed her flattering words very much.

During the two days in the villa, they were really happy.

Eden was a pure and lovely girl. Sometimes she was vigilant and fierce, and sometimes she was very gentle. No matter what she was like, he loved her so much.

On the way to the company, Eden did not say a word to Victor.

As soon as he entered the office, Lucian sent him a list.

Lucian said, "This is the list of people who will attend the charity party tonight. Take a look." Victor said, "Okay! Did Anson come to work?" Lucian glanced at him and found that he looked a little haggard, so he said, "I know you slept with her last night, but couldn't you control yourself? Your face is so haggard. Having sex too often is bad for your health." Victor was about to pick up the coffee cup. Hearing this, he paused and the coffee cup almost fell to the ground.

Why did he answer him like this? He asked him if Anson had come to work!

His answer had nothing to do with his question.

Moreover, if he was so tired because of having sex, he would be happier than ever. But he didn't even sleep with her.

He felt so wronged.

"Lucian, have you done the report of this quarter?"

Hearing this question, Lucian frowned slightly, "I've never made a mistake in my work. You don't have to worry."

After he finished speaking, he turned around and left.

Looking at his back, Victor punched the air a few times. Lucian could really piss him off.

He was already extremely depressed about what had happened last night.

He had to find a way to vent his annoyance.

Victor sat in the chair a bit tiredly. He took a sip of coffee and suddenly felt that the coffee was unpleasant to drink.

He lowered his head and had a look. It was indeed his favorite civet coffee, but why was it so unpleasant to drink that day?

He pulled his tie with irritation and lowered his head to look at the list that Lucian had sent over.

Those people were all from the upper class, and they were either rich or noble.

River City was very big, and there were a lot of rich people.

On the last page, Victor saw Myra's name and a few unfamiliar names.

He frowned. Why would Myra attend the party?

Victor picked up the phone and called Lucian.

"Lucian, check out what Myra has been doing during this period of time."

Lucian replied, "She didn't do anything. Her family went bankrupt and she stays at home every day. However, recently she met the son of a jewel merchant and there's nothing special. They just ate and watched movies."

Victor said, "I see. Show me the identity of the son of the jewel merchant."

Lucian replied, "I'll send it to you later."

Victor hung up the phone and looked at the list carefully again.

"Oh! It's been a long time since I came to the company last time. Look at the tense atmosphere! I feel like I've come back to life." Anson muttered to himself as he walked in.

Victor frowned and glanced at him.

However, Anson spoke first, "Victor, you were crazy. You didn't reply me after sending me the message in the middle of the night. How could you be so impolite? I waited for you to reply to me for two hours!"

Victor said casually, "You've just left the hospital. Why don't you rest for a few days?"

Anson smiled, "I'm afraid that you'll fire me. Since I come here to work so actively, shouldn't you praise me?"

Victor kept his head lowered and did not look at him, "Even if you come to work the next year, I won't fire you. After all, not everyone is as capable as you."

Anson was speechless.

These words were really ironic. Victor praised him in such a way, and there was definitely something wrong with him.

In the past, he always said that he couldn't do things well.

There was something wrong with Victor.

He walked over and looked down at him, "Victor, I have my own temper and I can't be treated casually. It's not easy for me to come to the company. How can you mock me in such a way?"

No, what happened last night must have made Victor hold a grudge against him.

"But, what do you mean by the word 'wife'?" Anson still remembered this word after he woke up.

Victor suddenly looked up at him smugly, "I won't discuss this problem with a single man, because you won't understand even if I tell you."

Anson's lips twitched. Victor couldn't be more annoying!

"If you don't want to say it, forget it. I don't want to hear unpleasant words from you." Anson said as he turned around and walked towards his office.

Victor's cold voice came from behind him, "How is it going between you and Abigail?"

Anson suddenly turned around to look at him, "Victor, why are you so interested in our relationship?"

Victor looked at him with his head tilted slightly, "As your friend, I want to care about you considerably. What's wrong?"

Anson smiled wickedly and said, "What do you mean by 'considerately'? Do you want to make yourself happy by wronging me?"

Victor waved his hand at him. He felt that everything was not going well that day and talking to others made him so annoyed.

"Just leave. Abigail is your true love. If you really like her, get her as soon as possible." Victor couldn't say it clearly, so he could only add fuel to the fire.

Hearing this, Anson looked so expectant, "That's right. A person in a favourable position gains special advantages. I'll go to your house to see if I can live there. I want to stay with her more often."

Victor was speechless.

"Wanderers are not allowed to live in my house."

Anson said, "Victor, you're so strange today. Why do I feel that you seem to be suppressing your fury?"

Victor thought, "Isn't it just? I am suppressing my anger indeed."

He couldn't sleep with Eden at night, so he was truly upset.

Abigail didn't give him a chance to dote on his wife. If he was not mad, he would be abnormal.

Victor lowered his head, "Are you very idle? There are 24 hours a day, but you only use eight hours to work. Do you think you can finish your work in an hour? You're not as capable and intelligent as me, so you should have some self-knowledge. Hurry up and go back to your office. Don't appear in front of me within an hour."

Anson was stunned. Looking at Victor's tired face, he asked curiously, "You don't look well. Did you break up with Director Bleu? Oh! Victor, this is something very normal. You are not fragile, and you are both economically and mentally independent. It's not surprising that you broke up with her. You are more excellent than her."

In addition to this, he couldn't think of any other reason why Victor was so angry.