

Gluey Love 771

Chapter 771

Loomis looked at their back with a gentle smile and bright eyes under gold- rimmed glasses. After making a phone call, he chased in the direction of Abigail and Graciella.

At this time, the auction had already started, and Victor and Lucian were sitting together.

Lucian found that he was surrounded by people, most of whom came for the auction of eternal heart. He asked, "Isn't Anson with you? Why didn't he come here? There is a painting he is very interested in today."

Victor said, "We came here together. He went to the toilet, and I went to find Eden. As a result, I encountered what happened just now. I didn't see him again after that."

Lucian glanced at the time. The auction was about to start and Anson should be here.

And Rebecca, sitting on the other side of their row, looked at Victor and Lucian and smiled wryly.

Victor, you little brat. She would definitely destroy those around him and leave him to die in despair.

Delmont and Aisling were sitting behind her.

Looking at Vincent and Haven by Rebecca's side, as well as Paulina and Tillie, she was full of anger. Vincent, that bastard, was the one who tried to ruin Eden, her precious daughter.

This heartless mother and son will suffer retribution sooner or later.

In the hotel room.

Adalynn only wore a silk halter top to make her figure more charming. She looked at Anson lying beside her and smiled smugly.

"My dear Anson, you won't be able to escape from me." She gently caressed his handsome face, which she had liked for more than ten years.

His gentle smile was as warm as the sunshine.

His tall, strong body and delicate features with a pair of charming eyes fascinated her. His elegant behavior was soul-stirring.

Adalynn felt that such a man could only be hers. Abigail? What was she?

"My Anson." She gently called his name and made no secret of her possessiveness. "Anson, let's get married at the end of the year."

Skye family was diligent in business and had a rich family background. She can live a comfortable life when she married.

She kissed him on the forehead, and then reached out to take off his clothes.

She had just unbuttoned two of her shirt buttons when Anson suddenly grabbed her hand.

Anson glared at her with a sharp and hateful gaze.

Adalynn was stunned and looked at him, a little overwhelmed, with a look of undisguised shock. How had he woken up so quickly?

Anson's whole body was boiling hot. He felt that he was going to explode and urgently needed something cold.

However, he was well aware of what had happened right now.

He glared at her again with disdain and disgust, like a knife stabbing Adalynn, making her shiver all over.

However, as soon as Adalynn thought of her purpose, she smiled and said in a gentle voice, "Anson, you're awake."

Hearing this voice, Anson only felt that he was seduced and stimulated his more urgent sexual desire.

Gradually, he began to lose consciousness, and his body slightly moved toward Adalynn.

Adalynn smiled with satisfaction when she saw him like this. She gently held his hand with her slightly cold hand. "Anson, I know you are not feeling well, but don't worry, you will be comfortable soon."

The cold touch made Anson feel very comfortable, and his consciousness was getting blurry little by little.

"I feel sick." He whispered. He wanted ice and cold water.

"Abby, I want you. Abby." Consciousness gradually blurred, Anson only thought of Abigail's charming and attractive face.

When Adalynn heard him say the name Abby, she was stunned and felt a little sad.

At this point in time, he was still thinking about that b*tch.

She held his hand more tightly in an instant. 'Anson, I'm Adalynn. I've loved you since I was a little girl, and I've loved you even more since I grew up.' She whispered with a gentle smile.

She lay down beside him and wrapped her arms around him gently.

Feeling the cold body, Anson instantly sobered up a few moments. He knew this woman was Adalynn, not Abby, whom he loved.

He fell in love with Abigail at first sight.

He pushed Graciella away with all his strength. Then, he rolled over and fell off the bed.

Adalynn was also pushed to the floor.

"Ouch!" She screamed in pain.

Anson pinched himself hard, and the pain made him quickly awake a little.

But he didn't have much strength, so he climbed little by little toward the door with a terrible expression.

Adalynn got up and walked over to Anson.

She looked down at Anson, and she wouldn't let him out of this room today.

She squatted down to help him up.

"Go away. Don't touch me, you shameless woman." Anson can't even roar so hard.

Hearing this, Adalynn knew he was much more sober.

"Anson, it's not me. I don't know anything. I was sent to this room too. I just thought you were too hot and uncomfortable, so I wanted to help you. Anson, let me help you back to bed." Her voice was gentle and attractive.

Anson sneered. "I've never seen a more shameless person than you. Adalynn, I won't let you off."

Anson felt thirsty and looked at the door getting closer and closer. His eyes were filled with hope. He never has promiscuity, just waiting for the woman he likes.

Now that he has met Abby, his relationship with Abby must not be ruined by this woman.

"Bang!" The door was kicked open.

Abigail and Graciella rushed in.

"Anson." Graciella said anxiously as if she was about to cry.

Anson saw Graciella and Abigail come in, and he was suddenly relieved.

"Abby, take care of him."

After Graciella said that, she rushed towards Adalynn in anger.

Adalynn stood stunned, not understanding how things had come to this and how they knew Anson was here.

"You shameless woman. I'm going to tear you up today. You're just as slutty as your mother and only use such despicable means to seduce people."

Graciella angrily pulled Adalynn's hair.

Adalynn suddenly did not know what to do. Her scalp was so painful from Graciella's tugging that it felt like it was going to fall off her head.

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"Ouch! It hurts. Let me go." Adalynn had never suffered like this since she was a child and had never been in that much pain.

At this time, Graciella had been extremely angry. How could she let go of her easily? "Adalynn, you shameless woman. Who do you think you are? Is the garbage in the toilet like you worthy of someone as good as Anson? You scumbag dare to set him up! I'll strip your clothes today to show others how shameless you are."

Graciella was so angry that she blushed and gasped. Rebecca used to do bad things in secret. But now, Adalynn even do so blatantly and lawless when she did these crazy things.

Adalynn cried with anger at her words.

Although her mother got her father in that way, no one else dared to say anything, and no one had ever insulted her like that.

"Graciella, f*ck you!" Adalynn had never been insulted like this before. It was an absolute insult for her.

How dare Graciella compare her to the garbage in the toilet!!!

How dare she?

Adalynn also grabbed Graciella's hair with both hands, and they were fighting fiercely.

Loomis was outside and couldn't stand it anymore, so he walked in to pull the two apart.

Abigail was heartbroken to see Graciella so crazy and unconcerned.

Graciella had been holding it in for too long, and that was why she lost her mind.

"Abby, I feel sick." Anson's head rested on her shoulder as he gasped in pain. The hot gasp sprayed against her neck, making Abigail tense up.

She said embarrassedly, "Anson, bear with it. I can't help you with this kind of thing as a virgin."

She was still a virgin and didn't want to have her first sexual relationship with a random person. She wanted that person to be her husband, not her friend.

Anson smiled. Did Abby never have sex with anyone else?

That's nice. So was he.

"Graciella, you shameless woman, let me go." Adalynn couldn't beat Graciella.

As for Loomis, he did not pull them apart successfully.

At this moment, the man who had run away came back with two men.

Abigail noticed that they had electric batons, and one had a dagger.

She was frightened and didn't expect these people to be so bold.

Anson also saw them.

He whispered to Abigail, "Abby, Run away! These people are outlaws."

Abigail held him properly, looked at the malicious three men, and spoke in a determined tone, "We will run together."

"Abby, listen to me and run." Anson growled in a low voice, with no strength all over his body, and at the same time the aphrodisiac made him very uncomfortable.

He tried his best to restrain himself, and he had already reached his limit.

The man with the electric baton said fiercely, "None of you can escape today. If you dare to meddle in my business, I will kill you."

As the man spoke, he viciously raised the electric baton and smashed it towards Anson.

When Anson saw this, he anxiously hugged Abigail hard to protect her in his arms.

The electric baton struck Anson's back, causing him to twitch from the pain. However, he continued to tightly hug Abigail in his embrace.

"Anson!" Abigail shouted loudly.

And Anson had begun to go into shock. His pupils were gradually dilated. His eyeballs were bloodshot, and he was trembling.

He was lying unconsciously on Abigail's back.

Abigail was so anxious, but at the moment, she didn't dare to move. She even felt that he was about to go into shock and lose consciousness.

Graciella was also stunned when she heard Abigail's scared roar. She stopped what she was doing and looked at Anson.

When she saw them, her expression suddenly became frightened as another man with a dagger in his hand was stabbing towards Abigail, "Abby, Anson, watch out."

Abigail only felt the light of a dagger passing, and was severely pushed away

As Abigail fell forward, Anson's body also fell down. The dagger in the man's hand was inserted into Anson's thigh.

The man's hand was so strong that it pierced through Anson's thigh.

Another man who wanted to hurt Abigail also raised his electric baton at the same time. In the chaos, his electric baton just hit the dagger, causing it to be inserted a few deeper.

Anson completely lost his strength and fell to the ground limply. All this happened in an instant.

He found Abigail intact and finally relieved. He looked at Abigail with a weak smile

"Abby, I love you. Do you believe in love at first sight? Before I met you, I didn't believe it. But after I met you..." Anson fainted before he could finish his words. The moment he closed his eyes, his mind was still filled with her charming appearance when he first saw her.

"Anson," Graciella shouted heartbreakingly with tears all over her charming face.

Abigail cried and crawled to Anson's side and hugged him, "Anson. Please don't die. If you dare to die, I will never forgive you in this life."

But Anson was still unresponsive and lying quietly in her arms.

Abigail felt for the first time how painful it is to lose a person.

At this moment, she wished that Anson could wake up immediately. She was willing to help him release the pain from his body. As long as he can wake up, she was willing to do anything.

And the three men realized that they seemed to have killed someone and rushed away.

Loomis didn't expect it to be so serious either. Just now, he had asked his assistant to call the police when he came over. The police should be here soon now.

These people can't get away.

The security of the hotel had not been seen, which indicated that they had been bought off.

As for Graciella, she stood there in a daze and looked at Anson, who was in Abigail's arms. She seemed to be scared stiff.

And she didn't expect things to go this way.

"Anson, you wake up, wake up!" Abigail cried out as she looked at the blood that flowed out from his leg. It was a ghastly sight.

Loomis gave an emergency call.

Then he walked over and said, "Help him up first, and I'll carry him downstairs to wait for the ambulance which will arrive soon. I know a surgeon who will perform the best surgery Abigail nodded gratefully and helped Anson up with all her strength. At this moment, his body was getting cold, which made her more worried.

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Loomis left with Anson on his back, and Abigail followed them quickly.

Graciella raised her hand and gave Adalynn a hard slap in the face. "You shameless woman. If Anson couldn't be safe and sound, I will definitely make you pay for what you did to him.

She strode out in a huff.

Adalynn fell to the floor and burst into tears!

She just loved him too much so she only wanted him. Why did things turn out this way.

When Eden came out of the shower, she noticed that Abigail was not in the room but found Abigail's cell phone shattered in the hallway.

She squatted down and picked up the broken mobile phone, feeling that something bad might have happened.

"Abby, where are you?" she shouted as she searched around.

Turning around the corner, she saw Abigail hurrying into the elevator.

"Abby!" Eden rushed over.

Graciella met Eden as soon as she came out.

"Eden, it's great that you're all right." Graciella said while looking at Eden with concern.

Eden noticed that she was in bad state. Her face was pale and her hair was in a mess. There was still some blood and her lipstick on her face.

Eden looked at her in shock. "Graciella, did you get into a fight with someone?"

Graciella had to ease up a bit before she said urgently, "Eden, it's a long story, let's go to the hospital first. Anson was hurt."

"Graciella, don't worry. We'll go now." Eden helped her and walked towards the elevator.

Eden suddenly saw that she was not wearing shoes and asked, "Where are your shoes?"

Graciella said, "Eden, it doesn't matter. Let's go to the hospital first. Anson was hurt badly." Graciella trembled with fear at the thought that Anson had just suffered such a serious injury.

Hearing this, Eden realized that the matter was very serious and wondered what had happened when she went to take a bath.

Loomis and Abigail had just reached the first floor when they heard the sound of an ambulance. Fortunately, the hospital is very close to here.

Moreover, it was a very good hospital in River City. One of Loomis's college classmates worked in this hospital. He also knew Anson, so he was very enthusiastic to help.

Graciella and Eden also got out of the elevator and got into the ambulance with them.

When Eden saw Loomis, she was slightly stunned and then greeted him.

When they arrived at the hospital, Anson was directly sent to the operating room.

Loomis called his friend in advance, so his friend waited for them in the hospital. He was a handsome sunny man with a height of 1.8 meters, named Neal Sampson.

"Anson." Graciella held Anson's hand tightly, feeling that his temperature was getting colder and colder, and she became more worried.

Neal said, "He is in urgent condition and must be operated on immediately."

"Well, Mr. Sampson, please save him." Graciella looked at Neal supplicatingly.

"I beg you to bring him back." Abigail took Neal's hand with her cold one. Neal reassured her, "Take it easy. It's not good for your health to stay tense. But right now doing the surgery is our first priority."

Abigail quickly let go of his hand.

Then Anson was wheeled into the operating room.

Everyone waited anxiously outside.

Eden made several calls to Victor, but no one answered.

Loomis looked at her and said, "Director Bleu, there's no need to call anymore. The phones will be asked to be put on silent when the auction starts."

Eden glanced at him and nodded in understanding.

Abigail leaned on her with a dull look.

Graciella curled up on the hospital stool with her knees tightly held. She swore she would make that bastard Rebecca pay dearly.

She cursed Rebecca viciously in her heart.

Loomis looked at her, who was still barefoot and immersed in her own grief. He turned around and went downstairs.

"Eden, what should I do? Will Anson be safe and sound?" Abigail asked with tears streaming down her face. It is said that if a person trusts another person completely, that person is either a lesson in life or the one who is destined.

Anson's words before he fainted were still echoing in her mind.

He said he didn't believe in love at first sight, but after meeting her, he did.

Eden gently patted her shoulder and comforted her, "Abby, he'll be fine. He likes you so much and wants to marry you so badly, so he will be strong enough to come back to you."

"Yes! Yes! He will be fine. He told me before he fainted that he loved me." Abigail sobbed. Abigail said as she sobbed.

Graciella looked at Eden and said, "Eden, lend me your phone. I don't know where my mobile phone has been thrown."

"Okay!" Eden handed the phone to her.

Graciella called Phillip.

"Hello?" His voice was a little indifferent.

Graciella sneered. "It's me, Mr. Alwynn."

"Graciella."

"Don't call me by my name. That would make me sick. Your daughter is as vile as her mother to give Anson an aphrodisiac and find someone to insult me and my friend. Rebecca is so mean to do such vile things. Everyone in your family makes me sick. I tell you, you guys just wait for my revenge.

Anson was the only person who was willing to be there for your son during his most painful times all these years. If Anson can't be saved, I promise, I will kill Adalynn, that shameless woman." Then Graciella angrily hung up the phone.

She handed the phone back to Eden, feeling a little less angry, but still very worried.

With a sad look on her face, she whispered, "Eden, call Victor's number and make sure he can get the hotel footage the first time."

Eden nodded quickly and called Victor once again, but still, no one answered.

Eden thought about it and called her mother again.

At this time, external heart has been auctioned, and the auction price has been rising.

Both Lucian and Victor were very focused on the eternal heart.

But they have not been bidding, they intended to bid at the end.

Aisling was not interested in external heart, so she kept looking at her mobile phone and immediately found the phone call from her daughter. She left her seat to answer the phone.

And at that moment, Lucian was also going to the toilet.

"Hey! Eden, where are you?" Aisling asked in a low voice.

"Mom, is Victor with you? Tell him to call me back. I need to talk to him."

"Eden, Victor is at the auction site. What's the matter? Tell me."

After Eden briefly told Aisling what had happened, Aisling was also shocked by such a terrible thing.

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After hanging up the phone, Aisling was going to tell Victor what had happened when she saw Lucian walking out.

She hurried over. "Lucian, Anson has had an accident."

Lucian frowned and looked at her, "Mrs. Clement, take it easy, and tell me what happened."

Aisling briefly told Lucian what had happened.

Lucian also found it unbelievable when he heard it. He had always thought that Anson had not come to the auction because Anson had gone to accompany Abigail.

After all, Anson was very obsessed with Abigail.

He didn't think he had met with mishap.

Aisling looked at him, "Lucian, you go get the hotel video now. I'll keep an eye on Rebecca." Lucian quickly nodded and said, "Mrs. Clement, you should be careful. Don't tell this to Victor. He's targeting eternal heart tonight, he rarely has anything he wants, so let him bid on it inside. I am on it."

"Okay!"

Lucian said and ran to the elevator. As soon as the elevator door opened, he met two policemen.

There was also a man in a dark suit.

He was explaining the matter to the policemen.

Lucian listened to their conversation and realized that it had something to do with Abigail and Graciella.

After they left, he took the elevator back to their hotel room they had reserved.

Today this hotel was only open for those who came to the banquet.

Back in the room, he quickly opened the computer and invaded the system of this hotel.

Not long after, he frowned and went out to check the cameras in the hotel corridor and found that they were all broken.

He realized angrily that someone had made preparations in advance to prevent leaving any evidence behind.

"D*mn it!" Lucian cursed in a low voice and turned back to his room.

There had to be a trace, they couldn't have taken it all into account in such a short period of time.

Back in his room, he began tapping rapidly on the keyboard of his computer.

In the hospital.

Loomis came in with a pair of white ladies' shoes in his hand.

He walked up to Graciella and looked at her still in that desperate and dumbfounded look she had just had when he left. It was as if she was so immersed in great sadness that she didn't even notice when he was in front of her.

He put a pair of boat socks on her dirty feet, and then put on her shoes.

It was at this point that Graciella seemed to come back to her senses. She was a little shocked at his behavior, and then smiled slightly, "Thank you!"

Even if a stranger would take care of her, why is her father not willing to be kind to the two siblings at all?

They wanted a warm home, not money.

What's the use of even having more money? She and her brother were suffering.

Ever since her mother was forced to leave, she had a feeling that their family would never be as happy as before, but she never expected it to become so miserable.

Looking at her like this, Loomis took pity on her. So he took off his suit jacket and draped it over Graciella.

Graciella was stunned again. He was a little too attentive to a stranger.

Loomis seemed to have discovered her doubt and smiled slightly. "I have cooperation with Alwynn Group. I should take care of you more, as you are Victor's sister. Please don't feel burdened."

Graciella nodded with understanding and didn't say anything more.

All those waiting outside the operating room prayed that Anson would be okay.

In the auction room, Victor noticed that Lucian did not return, so he looked at the entrance and slowly turned back. At this time, the eternal heart bidding has reached more than ten million dollars.

As the bidding for eternal heart, the most radiant and priceless of all, continued to rise, Victor kept out of the bidding.

He leaned back slightly. His haute couture black suit showed him extraordinarily stylish and handsome.

Paulina, who was peeking at Victor, was feeling flushed by his charm.

She realized he was sitting here tonight without bidding on anything. She had a feeling that Victor's purpose was that eternal heart.

Victor looked at the external heart, reflecting the ice blue light under the specific light. He could even imagine how beautiful it would be with his wife's slender neck.

His current wealth allowed him to buy things he liked for his beloved without any restrictions, which gave him a feeling of pride.

People continued to bid, while Victor remained sitting quietly.

"Fifteen million dollars."

"Sixteen and a half million dollars."

"Eighteen million dollars." The auctioneer excitedly shouted the number of each bidder.

The auctioneer was so excited that he could barely hold his microphone.

"This world- renowned eternal heart. The world's unique one! Who will it belong to in the end? We will wait and see."

"Twenty-three million dollars." A lady raised her bid card excitedly.

Victor glanced at her and did not raise his bidding number plate.

Vincent asked, "Mom, it's just a necklace. Is it worth it? "

Rebecca glanced at him. "You don't understand. It represents a lady's status and value. I would have been happy if your father had bought it for you, but he didn't even come." Rebecca looked furious that the old man had been distancing himself from her all this time.

It is just as well that she didn't need him anymore. If he always wanted to stay with her instead, it would annoy her.

Vincent felt funny. "Mom, are you worth just tens of millions of dollars?"

Rebecca said, "Vin, that's not true. Every woman would be happy if she could get something as unique as this. It's not a matter of money, but it's the meaning of the gift."

Haven knew she could only look at it, because there was no way Vincent would buy such an expensive gift for her.

"Thirty million dollars." The auctioneer shouted excitedly.

People instantly cheered at this high bid.

Everyone was excited. The auctioneer held the auction hammer in his hand even more excitedly waiting for the moment of final vendee.

"Thirty million dollars from No. eighteen! Any more bids to be raised?"

Victor glanced at the lady with an excited face who made the bid. The bid was already very high in River City.

But the eternal heart was unique, so this bid was far from the upper limit. Those who liked it would pay a higher price.

This lady never hesitated to make a bid. It can be seen that she wanted to get the eternal heart very much.

At this time, all the people fell silent and no one was bidding again.

Seeing that it was about time, Victor decided to buy this eternal heart for Eden.

He raised his bidding number plate in a casual manner.

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Everyone's eyes instantly focused on Victor.

Paulina nervously clenched her fist. Victor really came for the Heart of Eternity.

Haven looked at Victor with a face full of jealousy.

She couldn't understand why Victor was being so nice to Eden. She felt she was clearly better than Eden.

Why did he never like her?

Rebecca also looked at Victor and frowned slightly as she watched him make up his mind to bid.

Rebecca was wondering if the person he loved was Eden or not. The auctioneer had shouted in surprise.

"Forty- nine million nine hundred and ninety-nine thousand dollars."

The bidding price instantly went up by almost twenty million dollars.

Everyone was instantly in an uproar.

And the lady who bid before looked at Victor in shock as he raised the price so much. His determination to buy this was even stronger than hers.

However, she could only afford thirty million dollars.

Once the auctioneer heard this bidding price, he looked at Victor sitting in the VIP seat and asked curiously, "Mr. Alwynn, may I ask if this price has any special significance?"

Victor gently smiled. "This is to be given to my beloved woman, and the money will be used for charity."

"I see! Mr. Alwynn has been doing charity work all these years. It's really admirable." The auctioneer also had an envious look on his face.

Paulina just felt like she was going to die of anger. Was the beloved woman of Victor that Eden?

Haven was also jealous. She knew that Victor would love and care for that woman for the rest of his life as soon as he fell in love with someone.

He loved Eden so much that he created a world just for Eden.

And Aisling looked at the envious faces of others and smiled with pride.

She knew Victor would love her daughter all his life.

So she would treat Victor as if he were her own son later.

She will always remember what he did for her daughter.

Delmont looked at Victor with admiration and thought he was a real man.

Delmont understood why Victor had that look of disdain when he gave Eden two million dollars as pocket money. But Delmont's financial situation really can't compare to his.

And Vincent looked at Victor with a contemptuous face, thinking that he was really stupid to spend so much money on a useless necklace for a woman.

The people around were cautiously talking about who Victor's beloved woman really was.

And there was no more bidding.

The auctioneer knew that it would be the hammer price.

He said in an impassioned tone, "Any more bid? This is the world-renowned eternal heart, which is unique in this world. If you miss it, there will be no more..." The auctioneer was still saying such incendiary remarks.

But no one raised their bidding number plate.

The lady who bid earlier looked at Victor unreconciledly, and slowly sat back in her seat.

"Forty-nine million nine hundred and ninety-nine thousand dollars. First!"

The scene remained silent.

"Forty-nine million nine hundred and ninety-nine thousand dollars. Second!"

There was still no one at the scene raising their bidding number plate.

"Forty-nine million nine hundred and ninety-nine thousand dollars. Last chance. Congratulations to Mr. Alwynn! The precious eternal heart belongs to you now." The auctioneer dropped the hammer and announced the final bidding result, making the audience very excited.

Victor looked at the resplendent eternal heart and smiled.

Victor got up and went to sign the bidding agreement.

Under the envious gazes of the crowd, he walked out with the eternal heart.

The smile on his handsome face and his elegant posture left a deep and unforgettable impression on every woman's heart.

Aisling then whispered a few words in Delmont's ear.

Upon hearing this, Delmont frowned and immediately got up to chase after him.

At the end of the auction, everyone got up and left one after another, talking about Victor who had spent a large amount of money for the eternal heart.

Some were envious, but some couldn't understand that he paid so much money just to buy a necklace.

It was of no use other than to look good.

But for Victor, when he wanted to do something for his beloved, he would be very happy no matter how much money he spent.

Rebecca's gaze was chilly. The Jotham Alwynn Group's financial situation was getting worse and Victor spent his money on such frivolous things.

This little bastard seemed to have made a lot of money over the years.

She had only a very small amount of money that she had secretly saved up over the years.

She got up and intended to leave. Adalynn's plan should also be almost over, and she could go there now just in time.

Aisling said, "Rebecca, let's go to have a drink. It's still early. It is a pity that we didn't get anything we like tonight."

Hearing this, Rebecca smiled and said, "Mrs. Clement, I can't go tonight. I have other things to do."

Then Aisling smiled and said casually. "Rebecca, since last time, we haven't had a drink together. Come on, just have a drink with me."

Aisling looked down at the time on her phone. It had already been half an hour since she last saw Lucian,, which should be enough for him.

Rebecca suddenly wondered how Aisling could be so enthusiastic. She politely refused, "Maybe next time. I'll treat you some other time."

Aisling said in a low voice, "Since you don't have time then forget it, I'll leave first."

"Mom, I'll go with you," Haven suddenly said.

She looked at her mother's back. It was like her mother had forgotten about her this whole night.

Aisling looked back at her and then at Vincent.

"If you go with me, what about Vincent?" She asked.

Vincent said, "Mom, I still have something to

do. Let Haven go back with you."

He still had to go to meet Mr. King and ask him to humiliate Eden. He looked around in the banquet but didn't find Eden.

It just so happened that Victor was here, so he could show everyone that the woman he Victor loved had once had an affair with someone else.

Victor must be humiliated to be cuckolded.

Aisling gazed at Vincent, thinking what does this b*stard want to do by staying here?

She glanced at Haven and smiled, "Haven, stay with your husband. I have other things to do, so it's not convenient to take you there."

After saying that, Aisling turned around and left.

Haven stood in place with an embarrassed face.

Tillie glanced at her and said with a sneer, "Haven, let's go together. It seems that your mother doesn't care about you so much."

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Haven had a terrible expression and wondered why her mother upset her over and over again.

Why?

Why should she be forced to make up her mind?

Haven felt heartbroken because she really didn't want to do something bad.

But she had no choice because her mother had driven her to the wall.

She looked at Tillie and smiled reluctantly, "Mrs. Elliott, let's go."

Tillie nodded slightly. With a frown, she asked Paulina, who looked lost, "Paulina, do you want to come with us?"

Paulina shook her head slightly. "I won't go back tonight. I'll stay in the hotel."

Her father was still angry because of that money, so now she didn't want to go home to see him either.

They would have a quarrel as soon as they met. So it was better not to see each other.

Tillie said, "Okay, see you."

After saying goodbye to Rebecca, Tillie left with Haven.

After saying a few words to Vincent, Rebecca also left in a hurry.

Paulina also left but was still in a trance the whole time.

As soon as Victor came out, he took out his phone and found that Eden had called him several times.

He frowned slightly and called Eden back, only to be told that her phone was off.

"Victor." Delmont caught up with Victor.

Victor turned around and looked at him.

Delmont said anxiously, "Anson met with an accident and is now in the hospital..." Delmont told Victor what happened from what he heard from his mother.

When Victor heard it, he was furious. Just as he was about to leave, he saw Rebecca coming out in a hurry.

So Victor immediately pulled Delmont to the side and hid.

Rebecca anxiously took the elevator straight to the fifth floor.

Victor looked at Delmont and then tried to say something.

Delmont knew what he was going to say and interrupted him, "Victor, I'll go with you. Don't worry, I won't tell anyone else what I've heard and seen tonight."

Victor was well aware of Delmont's personality and was worried that he would say something he shouldn't.

Victor glanced at him and wondered if he could keep his word.

"Let's go!" Victor and Delmont took another elevator to the fifth floor.

Victor had just gotten into the elevator when his phone rang.

"Hello! Lucian, where are you now?"

Lucian said, "I'm at the police station. Is the auction over yet?"

Victor said, "It's over. How is Anson doing?"

Lucian said, "Anson was still in the operation. All the evidence was destroyed by them. We caught a couple of bodyguards, but they adamantly denied that they had anything to do with Rebecca. I checked the entire hotel's surveillance system and only found traces of these bodyguards. There was no clue of their connection with Rebecca."

Victor said, "Rebecca has always been very discreet. She wouldn't leave us a bit of evidence if she dared to do something like this."

Lucian said, "All the surveillance facilities on the fifth floor have been destroyed, and Abigail and Graciella have just given their statements. Graciella has been sure that it was Rebecca who hired them but we don't have a lot of time to find evidence."

Victor said, "I got it. Hang up first, we'll think of other solutions."

Victor was extremely angry because his Eden, his sister, Abigail, were all targeted and framed by Rebecca.

What a d*mned woman!

On the way out of the elevator, Victor looked around and saw that Rebecca had already walked to the end of the corridor. He watched Rebecca enter a room and immediately followed her there.

Walking to the door numbered 524, Victor knew he couldn't get in without the room card.

Delmont said, "Victor, I'll get the room card."

Victor tried to turn the door handle and surprisingly opened the door. It turned out that the door had been broken by someone kicking it in.

Victor made a silent gesture and said in a low voice, "Stay here and keep watch."

Delmont could only obediently wait outside.

Victor gently pushed open the door and saw Rebecca and Adalynn sitting with their backs to the door.

Adalynn was whimpering and Rebecca was asking her something out loud.

Victor turned the phone into a recording mode, put it at the door, and gently closed the door a little.

When Delmont saw this, he was amazed..

Watching Victor move so skillfully, Delmont thought he must do this spy-like thing a lot.

"Adalynn, tell me what happened and where is Anson?"

"Mom, Anson got stabbed by those bodyguards and was found by Abigail and Graciella and taken to the hospital. Mom, I'm screwed."

Adalynn cried as she spoke.

Rebecca looked at her with a pale face. "Do you mean that Anson has woken up?"

"Yes! Mom, he disliked me. He said that I am a shameless woman. I have never been insulted like this. I was also beaten by Graciella by pulling my hair. Mom, what did I do wrong? I just want Anson. I really didn't mean to hurt him."

Adalynn cried in Rebecca's arms.

Rebecca, however, looked a little serious. Why did Anson come to his senses so quickly?

Was he in such good physical condition?

"Adalynn, don't worry. It will be fine." She had arranged everything, and even if those bodyguards were caught, they would not betray her.

She always did what she was sure of.

"Mom, but Anson already knew what I've done, and he will never see me again. I love him but he hates me so much. What should I do?" With her eyes all swollen from crying, she kept on crying.

Rebecca said irritably, "Is he the only man in the world? If he asks about it, just say you're just trying to help him or he'll really never see you again in his life."

She only instructed the bodyguards to insult Graciella and make Jaida and Victor's lives more miserable, so that they wouldn't have time to get involved in the Jotham Alwynn Group's affairs.

All those idiots were tall and strong, but they couldn't even overpower a woman.

What a good-for-nothing they were!

"Mom, I'm so sad." Graciella cried.

Delmont saw someone coming from the corner. He glanced at Victor, "Someone's coming."

Victor gave an angry look at the two inside.

Rebecca was so cautious that she wouldn't tell anyone the secret, not even her daughter.

What she said just now revealed nothing, but he couldn't let Anson get hurt for nothing.

Victor picked up the phone to save the recording. He glanced at Delmont and said in a low voice, "Let's go!"

Chapter 777

Delmont asked suspiciously, "That's it? Is there nothing we can do about such a vicious woman."

Victor glanced at him, "Shut up. Don't alert the enemy."

Delmont quickly closed his mouth and stopped talking.

Victor walked straight to the elevator.

And Delmont asked curiously, "Victor, where are we going now?"

Victor said, "You go home first. I'm going to the hospital. Remember to keep your word! You can't talk to anyone about what happened tonight."

Victor looked at him seriously and knew Delmont was a kind but simple- minded person who would unknowingly be lured out of secrets by others.

Delmont nodded heavily. "Don't worry. I won't

tell anyone."

Victor also nodded. Then, they walked away separately.

Victor sent the recording to Lucian.

Lucian quickly made a phone call and said, "These few words prove nothing. We can't let Anson suffer such serious injuries in vain."

Victor said, "I know that it was indeed done by Rebecca, but she did it secretly. Without evidence, what can we do with her? If we want to avenge Anson, we must have enough evidence. Well, we are not clueless now. If Graciella can confess their conspiracy to him personally after Anson wakes up, we can get more evidence."

"I know what you mean. I will now do my best to find clues again. Are you going to the hospital now?"

"Okay!"

"Then I'll hang up first. I've already called Anson's parents. They should be coming soon." "I see." After hanging up the phone, Victor drove straight to the hospital.

Paulina returned to the banquet and sat by herself sullenly drinking wine.

She kept thinking about what Victor had just said about giving the eternal heart to the one he loved most.

She found herself becoming more and more obsessed with him lately, and would even keep dreaming about him.

The most annoying thing was that even in the dream, he also hated her.

Paulina felt very upset.

She was a little drunk and looked around in a daze. In this luxurious hall, couples sat in pairs happily looking at each other with cheerful smiling faces.

It was as if she was the only one who was grieving.

"Mr. Alwynn, where is Eden? Didn't you say she was here too? I haven't found that very beautiful woman all night."

Paulina immediately sobered up at the sound of Eden's name.

She looked in that direction and found a circular pillar divider, and the two people who were just talking didn't notice her.

Vincent also said suspiciously, "I didn't find her either. But Mr. King, were you really in a loving relationship with her back then, and were Eden's three children yours or not?"

Vincent asked this because Rebecca didn't tell him about it, so he didn't know anything about it either.

"Bethany did give me that adopted daughter of hers earlier. Excuse me, I need to use the bathroom. Let's talk as we walk."

As the voices faded away, Paulina took a few quick steps forward and looked at the very fat and not very tall man walking with Vincent. She wondered if Eden's baby was his.

How could Victor tolerate the fact that Eden had been with such a man?

She also never understood why Victor would love such a loose woman?

Paulina's expression suddenly turned gloomy.

The face, which was obsessed with people, became terrible.

It was really funny. Victor must feel sick if Eden's baby was really the fat guy's.

All of Paulina's depression vanished instantly after hearing the news.

When Victor rushed to the hospital, Aaron and Jeannette also arrived in the hospital in a hurry.

They happened to meet Victor.

Jeannette asked anxiously, "Victor, where's Anson? Is he seriously injured? Lucian didn't make it clear on the phone."

Victor looked at them and said, "I've just arrived. Anson should still be in the operating room. Let's go wait outside the operating room."

"Oh, my god!" Hearing that her son was having an operation, Jeannette was so worried that she could hardly stand.

Victor and Aaron quickly supported her.

Aaron looked at her anxiously and said, "Jeannette, take it easy. Anson will be upset to see you so worried."

Jeannette nodded with a pale face, wondering why her son was injured again just after he was released from the hospital.

Victor led them to the operating room.

Loomis, Graciella, Eden and Abigail were still here sitting and waiting.

As soon as Graciella saw Victor, she yelled emotionally, "Victor, what are you doing here? The operation has been going on for two hours and it's not over yet. It is not your business here. We can't

let Anson get hurt in vain. You go and find the evidence, and make sure that shameless woman Adalynn will be brought to justice."

It was the first time that Victor had seen his sister so flustered.

Loomis, sitting beside her, nodded to him in greeting.

Eden and Abigail both looked very tired.

Victor walked up to his sister and said, "Don't worry. Lucian is already on it."

Graciella asked him with bloodshot eyes,

"Where's the evidence?"

Victor shook his head slightly, "The surveillance facilities on the fifth floor have all been destroyed."

"F*ck." Graciella cursed angrily.

"Graciella, you tell me what happened. How ... how did Anson get hurt?" Jeannette staggered over and asked with a sobbing voice.

Looking at her sad expression, Graciella became even more sorrowful, "Mrs. Skye, Anson was taken to Adalynn's room after being drugged with an aphrodisiac. He had just woken up when Abby and I rushed over there. That's when some bodyguards burst in and stabbed Anson," she must let Mrs. Skye know what kind of a person Adalynn was.

Everyone knew that Adalynn liked Anson.

Jeannette was angry that Adalynn was as vicious as her mother in doing that despicable thing.

Over the years, she could see that Adalynn liked Anson, but she didn't like her behavior.

So she pretended that she didn't know she liked Anson, but she didn't expect that woman to set up her son like that.

At this moment, the door of the operating room was suddenly opened.

Chapter 778

As soon as Abigail saw the door open, she stood up and ran to the doctor, asking anxiously, "Dr. Sampson, how is Anson doing?"

Neal said with a sympathetic expression, "He is out of life threatening condition. But his leg was badly injured. The fact that he was previously drugged with an aphrodisiac made the injury even worse. Although he will not be amputated, he will have a hard time walking with that leg. He now has to do some rehab to help recover. But I'm sorry to say that there is little hope for a full recovery."

"No..." Abigail looked at Neal in shock with tears.

Eden supported Abigail, who could barely stand. It was harsh news for everyone.

"Abby, pull yourself together. There is still hope for recovery. As long as he stays with his treatment, Anson will get better." Eden whispered to her.

Abigail felt it was all her fault. He wouldn't have been hurt so badly if he hadn't tried to save her.

He did not hesitate to push her away at the critical moment to protect her from all dangers.

This man loved her so much that he was willing to sacrifice himself.

As for Jeannette, she fainted directly.

Aaron was so devastated by the news that he didn't even have the strength to hold Jeannette.

Fortunately, Victor held Jeannette in time.

Neal said, "Take her to the emergency room first. I'll be right over."

"OK!" Then, Victor carried Jeannette on his back and left with a nurse.

Graciella burst into tears. She always treated Anson as her little brother.

Every time she came back, he and Victor would go to the airport to pick her up, and then she would treat them to dinner. Anson always came to greet her with a smile which made her feel so delighted.

Loomis, who was sitting beside her, gently gathered the crying Graciella into his arms.

In the Alwynn family.

As soon as Rebecca and Graciella arrived home, they saw Phillip looking at them with a gloomy face.

Rebecca knew Phillip was angry as soon as she saw his expression.

She really didn't understand who had made him so angry. After all, he had stayed home by himself instead of going to the auction.

"Boom!"

It was a loud noise made by Phillip kicking the coffee table hard causing the cups and ashtrays to fall to the floor.

Rebecca and Adalynn were startled.

"Phillip, what's wrong with you?" Rebecca asked, looking at him angrily. Didn't he notice that his daughter was upset?

Phillip looked at Adalynn's red and swollen eyes and knew that what Graciella had just said was true.

"Anson is crippled." He didn't question them about what they had done, he just told them the news he had just received.

He realized that he really didn't understand what kind of person his wife really was.

Why would she allow her daughter to do such a terrible thing?

"What?"

Rebecca and Adalynn were both shocked and looked at each other incredulously.

"Impossible! How could he be crippled?" Adalynn didn't expect him to be hurt so badly.

She just wanted him. It turned out that he hated her so much that he was still rejecting her even when he wasn't conscious.

Phillip sneered, "Is there any use for you to cry now? Why didn't you cry when you gave him the aphrodisiac and dragged him into your room? His father has just called and said he must find evidence to find the person behind the crime."

When Rebecca heard this, she instantly calmed down.

"Phillip, why do you say that? When did we do those things? It was someone else who gave Anson the aphrodisiac, and Adalynn was just trying to help him, but instead she was falsely accused. Our daughter is also a victim." Rebecca was furious that he was helping someone else instead of taking his daughter's side. He was more ruthless than she thought.

Phillip looked at her sharply with a sneer, as if he had seen through her lies. "Rebecca, this whole thing about Adalynn being there to save Anson better be true. If not, do you know how serious the consequences are? It would be very easy for him to acquire our company. I hope you're holding on to something tight."

After Phillip finished speaking, he returned to the study angrily.

"Bang..." The door was slammed shut by him.

Rebecca was startled by the sound.

Adalynn sat slumped in dejection, looking at a certain place with dull eyes and silent tears.

"Adalynn, pull yourself together, we can't be caught out or we'll lose everything. Now as long as we deny it, they won't dare to do anything to us without evidence." Rebecca advised her with an angry voice. She didn't expect it to fail either.

She had hired so many people at once and failed to get it done.

She was still worried about what Victor would do to get back at her.

Everything she did before was so careful that Victor tried his best and couldn't find any clues.

But this time it was different. Those bastards have actually crippled Anson. The consequences of pursuing this incident thoroughly would be severe.

There was also no guarantee that the guards would keep their mouths shut.

Adalynn remained dumbfounded, so Rebecca sent her back to her room to rest.

After all, this is the first time Adalynn has ever done anything like this. Earlier when Adalynn thought she could get Anson, she was so happy that she bounced vivaciously like a bunny. And Rebecca couldn't deny her daughter's wish.

In the Clement family.

Aisling couldn't sleep after she got home, waiting for news about Anson.

After calling Eden, she put down the phone with a serious look on her face.

Wyatt asked, "How's Anson doing? Is he heavily injured?"

Aisling said, "The injury is quite serious. It's a little hard for him to stand up in the future."

When the others heard this, their expressions turned bad.

"That d*mned woman! How could she do this?" Delmont was furious.

Aisling immediately warned him, "Delmont, no evidence has been found yet. Keep it a secret now. Just wait until Anson wakes up afterwards."

Grandma Clement was also saddened after she heard that such a misfortune had occurred, "So what if he woke up? The evidence is all destroyed. Without it, she can still go unpunished."

Chapter 779

Buddy said, "Grandma, don't worry about this matter. It's already at 3 am, so you should go rest to keep healthy now."

Grandma Clement stood up with stooped crutches and looked tired. "It's time for all of you to go to bed. Tomorrow you should go to the hospital to see Anson. You have a good relationship with him, so go and talk to him more. He can't bear it by himself when he meets something like this."

Buddy nodded, "Grandma, I will go."

"Alright." Only then did grandma Clement go to bed with peace of mind.

After Delmont returned to her room, Buddy asked, "Mom, where is Haven? Didn't she come back tonight?"

Aisling shook her head slightly, "I don't know."

She wanted to kill those women when she thought of how her daughter was being bullied.

Buddy looked at the message Victor had sent him earlier and was confused.

He investigated the woman named Ramsey. Her family were gluttonous and lazy, living on the secret help of others. She also had a son in college.

Her husband's family name was Garcia.

He asked, "Mom, what's Haven's original name?"

Aisling gave him a strange look and asked, "Why are you asking that?"

Buddy said, "There is something I want to confirm."

Aisling thought for a moment and said, "At that time, the president of the orphanage called her Helena. I think her original name was Helena Garcia. After she was adopted by us, she didn't use that name anymore but was always called Haven."

"Is her last name Garcia?" Buddy had a little angry look.

If so, then what was the relationship between this Garcia family and her?

Wasn't she an orphan without any relatives?

Buddy didn't want to worry his parents, so he didn't tell them what was on his mind.

But when he thought that there was a real possibility that Haven might ask someone to do it, he felt like he had fallen into the ice and was cold from head to toe.

Over the years, they treated her equally as a family member except for Grandma. Because every year Grandma gave New Year's gifts to all the little kids but not to Haven.

Haven would only receive gifts from their mom and dad.

He didn't know why Grandma disliked Haven.

Their grandmother liked her when she was little, but when Haven grew up, she disliked her more and more.

Buddy couldn't figure it out.

Wyatt stood up and said, "It's too late. And it's time to rest. Let's talk about it tomorrow."

Aisling also went upstairs with him with a tired expression.

Buddy said, "Delmont, good night!"

Delmont stood up sullenly and nodded.

Half a month later, Anson had been transferred from the ICU to the VIP ward for five days.

After knowing his disability, Anson has been depressed and remained silent.

And he didn't see anyone except his parents.

On the weekend, Eden and Abigail went to visit Anson.

They took some fruit and flowers with them.

Abigail stood outside the ward and was distressed.

She had only seen him once when he was in ICU. She came here every day after that, but Anson just refused to see her.

She looked at Eden and asked anxiously, "Eden, do you think Anson will be willing to see us today?"

Eden looked at her and noticed that she had lost a lot of weight because of Anson.

"Abby, it's alright if he doesn't want to see us. He needs some time to pull himself together after suffering such a terrible accident."

Abigail nodded and knocked lightly on the door.

Jeannette opened the door.

Jeannette glanced at Abigail with a complicated gaze, because now the last person Anson wanted to see was her.

He was crippled and couldn't stand up, so he felt he didn't deserve her anymore. He wanted her to marry a healthy guy and live a happy life.

Her silly son was so kind.

"Auntie, is Anson getting better?" Abigail asked.

Anson, who was lying on the hospital bed, felt sad and excited when he heard Abigail's voice.

He was excited that she was still willing to visit him even though he was crippled. He was sad that he couldn't give her a happy life anymore.

Jeannette smiled reluctantly, "He's feeling much better today. Thank you both for visiting with him. However, I'm sorry Anson still don't want to see anyone."

When Abigail heard this, she said urgently, "Please let me see him. I have something to say to him."

Jeannette shook her head slightly, "He's already asleep. He has not been sleeping well lately. So let him get some rest now. When he wakes up, I will tell him the news that you came by."

Jeannette said as she reluctantly closed the door.

"Mrs. Skye, please let me in to see him, and then I'll leave." Abigail rapped hard on the door.

Eden knew how upset she was. She hugged her and said, "Abby, don't be like this. Let's give him some more time and we'll come back when he's a little better."

Abigail worriedly looked in through the glass in the door and could only see a man lying on the bed, "But I want to see him and tell him that I would like to be with him no matter whether he would get better or not in the future. It is not because of guilt, but because I like him too."

When Eden heard this, she also felt upset. "Abby, I know you really mean it."

But, Anson would definitely have something to worry about if he didn't see Abby.

"Abby, let's leave first!"

Abigail followed her out in a somewhat dazed manner.

Anson, who was lying on the hospital bed, was shocked by what Abigail had just said. She said she was willing to be with him, not because of guilt but because she liked him!

Anson hid his face with his hands and sobbed.

Jeannette couldn't help but cry when she saw her son like this.

"You're so stupid. You love her so much, and so does she. Why can't you just be willing to see her? She's been coming to see you every day these past few days. She also came over to accompany you every day when you were in a coma in the ICU." Jeannette said to him.

Anson had an emotional breakdown, and it took a while before he looked up at his mother with his red and swollen eyes, "Mom, she's my beloved woman. But I don't deserve her now. I think she deserves a better man and a happier life."

It will take courage to betray someone, then it will take even more courage to give up someone you love.

Now he was happy enough to know that she also like him.

Chapter 780

When he first met Abigail, he was sure he was in love with her.

He didn't believe in love at first sight before.

It wasn't until he met her that he believed in it. His mom and dad loved each other for a lifetime. Even though his mom was not very good-tempered, his dad was willing to always spoil her and accommodate her. Mom is the most favored one in his family.

Influenced by his parents since childhood, he also wanted to meet his soul mate to dote on her for the rest of his life.

His love for her at first sight was not impulsive. Rather, he was really attracted to her and was sure she was the one for him.

Anson said, "Mom, I want to go home. The family doctor can handle the rest of the rehab, too, so you don't have to come to the hospital all the time. Just find me a live-in caregiver."

Jeannette looked at her son, who had lost a lot of weight, and nodded sadly, "That's fine. It will be easier for me to take care of you if you are home."

Anson nodded and then closed his eyes.

Abigail was still in a bad mood when she returned home. She had been going to the hospital to see Anson every day recently, but Anson had been unwilling to see her.

She had a feeling that Anson would never want to see her again in his life.

Eden handed her a glass of juice, "Abby, you haven't eaten anything until now. Just have some juice."

Abigail looked at the orange juice in Eden's hand and suddenly remembered that Anson liked it too. Every time she went to visit him when he was in the hospital last time and brought a glass of orange juice with her, he was very happy.

Abigail tasted it and found that it tasted really good, not too sweet and not sour. It was no wonder he liked it so much.

After a few sips, she handed it back to Eden, "Eden, thank you for staying with me. I'm a little tired so I'd like to get some sleep."

"You really should get some rest. If you get sick, Anson, who cares about you, will worry about you even more. So, you need to take care of yourself. Don't worry about it. He will get better and then you can be together."

You won't know how precious something is until after you lose it.

She had been losing something before. It was only after she got back here that she realized how precious what she had now was.

Abigail nodded, "I'll just take a nap. You don't have to worry about me."

Eden gave her a friendly smile, "Okay, get some rest. I'll make you your favorite dish."

"That's very kind of you! Please cook more, I would love to enjoy it." Abigail said.

"Good!" Eden watched her lie down, then pulled the curtains up to darken the room.

She thought Abigail would be in a much better state after a good night's sleep.

She watched her quietly for a while before leaving.

Eden came out and found only Victor sitting in the living room.

Jaida knew something bad was going on so she took the four kids out with Zaiden.

And Graciella went out to meet Loomis.

Now she, Victor and Abigail were the only ones at home.

Victor took her to sit down and asked, "Is Abigail feeling better?"

Eden shook her head slightly, "Abby is not very well these days. Jasper called me every day to ask her worriedly even though he was on a business trip."

"Why does he call you every day?" Victor narrowed his eyes and asked in a slightly jealous tone.

Eden glared at him. "I'm your wife now. What do you have to worry about. Besides, even if I didn't have a relationship with you, I wouldn't be with Jasper, instead I would be alone with my three kids for the rest of my life. He is a very excellent person."

Victor was a little upset when he heard that. He pointed at himself, "Eden, don't you think your husband is excellent?"

Eden smiled, knowing he was jealous again, "You're excellent too. My husband is the best."

Victor then smiled and scratched her nose, "That's my girl. By the way, Anson has gone home in order not to see Abigail. He is very fond of her, so he is now devastated. How can he accept Abigail when he has no way of accepting himself?"

Eden looked at him with an anxious face and said, "As their friends, we must help them. Abby also likes Anson. I know she is a stubborn girl. When she loves someone, she will be very faithful. Whether Anson can recover or not, Abby will always be by his side."

"Silly girl, we can't help them. Only time can help them. As long as Abigail doesn't give up on him, Anson will accept Abigail one day."

Eden sat there sullenly, "By the way, is there any news from the police station?"

Victor's expression suddenly became serious.

"The three people who hurt Anson have already been sentenced. But they still haven't confessed who instigated

them. Unfortunately, the recording I got that night didn't help. Now there is another way, but you don't have to be worried. Lucian will get it done."

"I know it's useless to be worried. I just hope Anson won't get hurt in vain."

Victor looked at her quietly and noticed that she had also lost weight because of what happened to Anson.

"Trust me. I will avenge Anson's death." Those bodyguards would have a hard time in prison.

If they suffered, of course they would tell the truth.

"Well! You have to be careful too. Don't get counted out by Rebecca." Eden was also worried about him because Rebecca was really too vicious.

Victor knew she was worried and took her in his arms, "Eden, I have you and the kids now. I am now the happiest man in the world, how can I afford to get into trouble? Don't worry. I'll take care of myself and you guys. I also want to see you every morning when I wake up in the future."

Eden smiled happily, "Victor, we and our friends are going to be happy."

"Yeah! Everyone will be happy." Victor patted her back gently.

That's when Victor's phone rang, and Victor let go of Eden slightly to answer it.

"Hello! Lucian."

"I've found some evidence, but I've been spotted. Two cars have been following me from behind. Is Kenny home? He can help me."

"He's not here. I'll call him now."

Victor stood up as he spoke and patted Eden's shoulder to reassure her. Then he quickly went upstairs.