

Gluey Love 781

Chapter 781

Eden felt a little strange. What was he going to do? Why not let her know?

After Victor went upstairs, he immediately called Kenny.

The call was quickly answered, and Kenny calmly asked, "Hey, Dad, what's up?"

"Kenny, your Uncle Lucian is in trouble now. He is being followed. Can you help him?"

"I see. I'll call him now."

After hanging up the phone, Kenneth immediately called Lucian.

"Uncle Lucian, where are you?"

"Kenny, I should have called you directly before. I didn't realize you weren't with your dad."

"It's not too late now. Tell me your current address."

Lucian glanced around and told Kenny his address and his license plate number, "You just need to keep the next two traffic lights red."

"Got it."

After Kenny hung up the phone, he quickly sent a message to his hacker master, telling him the license plate number and Lucian's driving route.

Kenny soon received a text message from him in reply, "Seven, can you not give me a task while I'm sleeping?"

Kenny smiled and replied, "Sir, it's an emergency. You have to help me."

"All right. But you bothered me and the pretty girl, so you must make it up to me later. That little beauty was pissed off at me and looked very angry."

Kenneth frowned slightly and couldn't figure out how he could have pissed off the little beauty when he was just sleeping.

So Kenneth sent a message asking, "Who is the pretty girl?"

"The pretty girl I brought home from the bar." Kenneth suddenly understood what he meant.

Kenneth as a small child blushed a little when he realized exactly what he had disturbed.

"I'm sorry, sir, I'll make it up to you later." "Done. Two red traffic lights. Your friend has gotten rid of whoever was following him." "Thank you, sir. I know you're the best hacker." "Seven, when did you become so polite? By the way, how is the business of your new website?"

"It's barely enough to make ends meet. Don't worry about it. I'll have no problem earning the money to buy you dinner."

"Good! It seems that my little disciple can finish his apprenticeship. Congratulations, Seven, you are the best."

"When are you coming back? I'll buy you dinner."

"I'm looking for someone, and when I find them I'll be back."

"Okay!"

With that, they stopped exchanging text messages.

On Lucian's side, it was like the Fast and the Furious was playing.

After passing through two red lights, Lucian successfully got rid of the two black cars behind him.

Lucian picked up the call from Victor with a Bluetooth headset, "Victor, I've managed to get rid of the person, kenny's hacker master is really amazing. I got a video of Rebecca talking with one of the bodyguards. We can use this to charge her. Then, she won't be able to go back to the Jotham Alwynn Group for good."

"Hand over the video to the police and let them deal with it. As for my father, pass a copy to him as well."

"I know what to do. I won't let Anson get hurt in vain."

Victor, however, felt a little guilty for getting his best friend involved in his own affairs.

"Lucian, if Rebecca finds out that you took the video, she will definitely get back at you. You must be more careful and pay a little more attention to the suspicious people around you. That woman will do anything to stay alive."

"I see. I'll hang up now."

"Okay!"

At the old house of the Alwynn family.

Rebecca waited anxiously for the call. It had been more than half a month since the incident, and she thought that Victor would let go of the matter and there would be no more trouble.

However, she received a call from the hotel about an hour ago, saying that Lucian had been looking for surveillance records nearby and had actually found a video.

She was very anxious. She had been on her guard against Victor, but she had forgotten about Lucian.

It's so surprising that he's been secretly looking for evidence.

She didn't know what was in that video and how it could still be found after half a month.

It was unbelievable.

Rebecca was walking around anxiously on the balcony with the phone in her hand.

Suddenly, the phone rang and Rebecca quickly picked it up, "How's it going? Did you guys catch up with him?"

"Madam, we lost him and we haven't found his car for a long time."

"What a group of losers you are!" Rebecca shouted angrily.

"Keep looking. You're dead if you can't find him." Rebecca hung up the phone angrily.

"D*mn it!" She kicked the coffee table on the balcony.

On the weekend, everyone was at home. Vincent heard the noise on the balcony and looked at his angry- looking mother suspiciously, "Mom, what's wrong with you? Why are you so angry?"

As soon as Rebecca saw her son, she calmed down a little, "Vin, how about the shares after you cooperated with Haven?"

She vaguely felt that Phillip's attitude towards her was somewhat different.

Over the years, Phillip and her would make up after a fight in no more than ten days. But now, he hadn't entered her room again for months.

"Mom, it wasn't so soon. We've just started our plan and Tillie has been convinced to join us by Haven, the Clement family isn't as defensive as my dad. Only Buddy is a little shrewd. But by the time he discovered it, we would have bought enough stock to beat him down."

This matter was much more interesting than his competition with Victor for the Jotham Alwynn Group.

His dad wouldn't share his power in the Jotham Alwynn Group with him. He looked at him as if he were a thief.

Rebecca whispered, "Vin, be quick. I feel that something is wrong with your father recently."

Hearing this, Vincent asked doubtfully, "What's wrong with him?"

Rebecca looked around to see no one else before whispering, "Do as I say. Just be quick. And we have to try to transfer the money out." As soon as Vincent heard this, he knew that his mom was serious.

"Mom, it seems that you want to divorce Dad."

Rebecca nodded, "I never thought about spending the rest of my life with him."

Vincent disapproved of her idea somewhat and said angrily, "Mom, are you still thinking of finding other men at this age?"

As a mistress's child, he has always had low self-esteem. If his mother remarried, he felt really ashamed.

Chapter 782

Rebecca looked at him with an angry face, "Vin, why do you speak so harshly? I am your mother. How can you say that about me."

Vincent's expression was also angry, "In River City, the Alwynn family is the most powerful. Even if we fail in business, our rich family assets are enough for us to spend the rest of our lives. Why are you still not satisfied and still thinking about divorce?"

Vincent didn't understand his mother. He always knew his mom had ambition. But he couldn't stand by and watch his parents' divorce.

He couldn't understand what his mother was doing either.

"In short, I will never agree or allow you to divorce my father. And, after leaving dad, no matter who you marry in River City, you won't live a happy life." Vincent said, and left in a huff.

Rebecca was also bewildered by her son's determined attitude.

Wasn't he always displeased with his father? Why did he defend his dad today?

That was weird!

Rebecca's face was full of sorrow. If Alex hadn't left so suddenly, how would she have become a mistress?

How can she become a disgusting mistress?

She also had an unknown tragic experience. But who can understand her?

How could she make a living when she had two children with her?

No matter how hard she tried, she and her children would have had a very tough life.

If she hadn't been a shameless mistress, how would she and her children have had such a happy life now?

It was true that she was rich now, but she was tired of living like this.

She silently left the balcony and went back to her room to continue waiting for news.

If she failed this time, what should she do?

She closed the door and hesitated for a long time before calling Alex on the phone.

"Hello? Rebecca, what's up?" His voice was still very gentle, like he was elegantly reciting poetry.

As far as she could remember, his voice had always sounded so good. His smile always gave her a very gentle feeling.

So she was willing to do anything for him.

And in those years, she did do a lot for him.

Even if he abandoned her, she didn't complain about him too much.

"Alex, something happened to Adalynn. Because she liked Anson, I tried to help her. As a result, Anson was crippled. Adalynn has been hiding in her room for the past few days and won't come out. They seem to have found evidence that I'm involved now. What should I do now?" When she said the last sentence, she suddenly felt she had someone to rely on.

She had a hard time being alone before.

Alex hesitated for a moment and said, "Don't worry. Since he's already crippled, there's no need for Adalynn to marry him anymore. All you have to do now is to deny it. We'll see what evidence they bring out now, and then I'll help you to find a solution."

Rebecca was suddenly relieved to hear this, "Alex, that's very kind of you."

"Rebecca, have you thought about what I said last time? When do you want to get a divorce? No matter when you get divorced, I'm waiting for you, and you're still the woman I love the most."

Rebecca blushed and said shyly in a soft tone, "It's not time for a divorce yet. You have to wait a little longer. I've worked so hard for so many years, so there's no way I'm just going to leave, and you know what I'm up to."

"No matter how long it takes, I'll always be waiting for you. Call me anytime if something comes up."

Rebecca nodded with a smile and said, "Okay!"

"How time flies. It turns out that Adalynn is already at the age of marrying someone. I know a man with a good family background and he is also gentle. After Adalynn is in a better mood, why don't I introduce them to each other?

He's a returnee and exceptionally handsome. He won't be worse than Anson. I'll send you the photo later, and you can show it to Adalynn."

Rebecca smiled happily and said, "It's rare that you would worry about that. I'll show it to Adalynn."

"Great!"

After hanging up the phone, Rebecca was as shy as a young girl in love.

After a while, she received a photo. It was a man with profound facial features and with a smile. He was very strong and full of masculinity.

Rebecca was very satisfied with this man.

At least like Alex said, he was much more handsome than Anson.

Rebecca took her phone and headed for Adalynn's room.

In an upscale restaurant. It was decorated in a comfortable and pleasant style, and there was outdoor seating available for romantic guests.

Graciella wore a tight white dress and a delicate makeup, which made her very charming.

Loomis was sitting opposite her in a white suit and after the two ordered two steaks, they began to chat.

Graciella smiled, with a sparkle in her eyes, "Mr. Rubio, I'm sorry for what happened that day, so I've been wanting to treat you to dinner, but I haven't been able to ease my emotions."

Loomis looked at her delicate face and just smiled, "How do you feel now?"

Graciella looked out the window and said, "Anson is like a little brother to me, and it really hurts me to see him like this now."

Loomis looked at her and said, "My friend said that he needs time."

Graciella's eyes were filled with tears, so she tilted her head slightly to keep them from flowing out.

Sitting under the magnificent crystal lamp, she felt an unspeakable sadness. The crystal earrings she carried glowed brightly in the light, making her look even more sparkling.

She took a deep breath and said, "But I don't know how long it will take. He doesn't see anyone now, even the woman he loves."

Loomis looked sympathetic, "Just give him some more time."

"You are right!" Graciella picked up the wine and looked at Loomis. "You're the first man who dated me after my divorce. Cheers!"

Loomis was slightly stunned. He thought she wasn't married.

He didn't expect her to be divorced.

"Do you have children?" Loomis could not help but ask.

Graciella smiled and admitted bluntly, "Yes, a son. He's in elementary school this year."

Hearing this, Loomis was quite shocked,

"You're getting married so early."

Graciella took a sip of wine, "I met someone unlucky. Nowadays, there are many scum men. But that b*stard still had a little conscience after cheating, and divorced me without asking for any property."

Chapter 783

Loomis looked at her so sad and felt very heartbroken for her.

Graciella found him not talking and smiled helplessly again, "I envy those people who are having a wonderful time. They have their own pursuits and have the courage to stick to them in the end, while I lost to myself."

Loomis was shocked that she could be so brave as to tell her story to him, whom she had only met twice. He felt that he did not have such courage as she did.

He whispered, "Miss Alwynn, everything will be fine, and you shouldn't feel too bad about it." He had something going on in River City for these days and would be leaving tomorrow.

Today she just happened to call and ask him out, so he came along.

When he thought of her crying in his arms that night, he couldn't forget her and wanted to see her again.

There had never been a woman who cried in his arms like that.

Graciella shook her head with a smile. "Loomis, you really don't know how to comfort people. You're wrong. Some things cannot be forgotten. It is like being branded in the heart with an iron. It comes back to you when you are sad. Do you know what the most upsetting thing in life is?"

Loomis shook his head. He had not been in a relationship so far, so he didn't know what it was.

He was already thirty-five years old, and he still hadn't experienced it.

But he did know that one should not have too complicated thoughts. Time can really dilute the pain, but it can't heal everything.

Graciella smiled helplessly," It's the lack of a sense of belonging. I grew up without a home, and I grew up alone abroad. The feeling of loneliness really makes you crazy. Every time I want to find someone to keep me company, I find that there is no one. You should not have experienced that feeling."

As soon as she encountered something sad, she always cried secretly by herself. This was how she grew up.

No matter how strong a person is, there must be a weakness in his heart that makes him vulnerable.

When Loomis heard this, he looked at her sad expression seriously, and he seemed to be able to share the same feeling.

Graciella raised her glass again and drank up the wine in her glass.

It was as if she was going to get drunk to forget all her sorrows. Loomis then saw her slender neck. Her skin was very good and soft, and he could tell that she usually took good care of it.

As Graciella was going to pour more wine, he grabbed her hand and looked at her seriously. "Graciella, you can't drink anymore."

Graciella pulled his hand away with a charming smile on her face, "Come on! I haven't had a drink in half a month. Just let me drink some more. I don't have to be in charge of my son's homework today, so I can have fun. Did you know that there are people who want to hang themselves for teaching their kids homework? I am one of them. My son has serious procrastination, so yeah, every time I teach my son homework, I'm so angry I want to kill myself, but fortunately, I have a cute little niece to keep him in charge."

Hearing this, Loomis felt sorry for her because it is not easy for a divorced woman to live with a child.

She was the daughter of the Alwynn family. But who knew that she had a painful experience behind her glamorous identity?

Graciella was drunk. Loomis took a taxi to send her back.

Victor opened the door and saw Loomis send his sister back. He frowned and said, "You made my sister drunk?"

"No. She got herself drunk. I just brought her back."

Victor looked worriedly at his sister who had her eyes closed and did not speak.

He knew his sister's sadness.

"Thank you, Mr. Rubio!"

"You're welcome. She is my friend."

His words made Victor have less preconceptions about him.

He asked, "Mr. Rubio, would you like to come in for a break before you leave?"

Loomis shook his head slightly and glanced at Graciella. "Maye next time."

After saying that, he turned around and left.

Victor closed the door without saying anything.

Jaida came over and looked worried.

"Graciella, why are you drunk?"

Graciella's eyes were closed, as if she was asleep.

Victor looked at his mother and said, "Mom, I'll take her back to her room first."

Jaida nodded. "She's been very upset over Anson."

Victor nodded, "Mom, don't worry. She will take a good rest very well after drinking."

Jaida was upset because her daughter and son just didn't have a happy life. Because of Phillip's betrayal, they were the ones who suffered the most from her leaving.

"Victor, send your sister to the room. I'll help her change her clothes."

Victor nodded and sent Graciella back to her room.

Victor returned to the room, and Eden had also just put the three children to sleep.

Victor looked at her with a tired face and asked worriedly, "Is Gia asleep?"

Eden nodded, "Since she knew you were her father, she was obedient like a different child. When she goes to bed at night, she doesn't ask me to tell her stories anymore, and she also takes the initiative to review her homework."

Victor said proudly, "I'm an excellent father."

Victor took her hand and returned to his room.

Victor looked at his room and there was still no sign of her. Although they got the marriage license, they still live separately.

Abigail has been in a bad mood lately, so Eden has been taking care of her.

He hadn't made out with her for half a month.

He led her to sit on the bed and gently embraced her into his arms, saying in a resigned voice, "Honey, we're already married."

Eden looked at him doubtfully. "Well? Why did you suddenly say that?"

Victor was speechless.

His girl was so innocent and cute.

He nudged her pretty nose, "Dummy, we haven't had sex for half a month. How can you do this to me?"

Eden blushed, and understood what he meant by that. Obviously she hadn't gotten used to the role of a wife.

She said apologetically, "Abby is in a bad mood this time, so I have to stay with her."

When Victor heard this, he was very reluctant. "Eden, what about tonight?"

"I'm sorry, but I'm tired and want to take a break." Eden rejected him outright. She had a lot to do over this weekend.

Victor pulled her close and asked accusingly, "Eden, what about me?"

Chapter 784

Eden looked at his aggrieved look and was a little amused, "Well. Tell me, what do you want to do?"

Victor was beyond thrilled to hear this because his girl understood what he meant.

So he went straight to the point.

He looked at her beautiful and moving face, delicate skin with no pores, and her eyes which were as clean and bright as the sky.

Victor could not help but embrace her, "Eden, you can no longer ignore your husband tonight."

As soon as Eden heard this, she thought about it and realized that she had really neglected him for the past half month.

She smiled gently, "Okay, I'll go shower first, and you wait for me for a while."

Victor nodded with a big smile on his face, "Well! I'll blow-dry your hair later."

Eden nodded with a smile as she heard his heartwarming words, "Great! I know you're the best." Then she returned to her room to shower.

"Yes!" Victor was overjoyed. These days, if Abigail hadn't been in a bad mood, he wouldn't have had such a hard time sleeping alone.

Victor sent a message in their group chat.

"Are they all asleep?"

Anson replied first, "I'm not asleep. It's weird that you're volunteering to send messages. What good things have happened to you?"

Victor felt extremely sad when he saw it was from Anson.

So he reassured Anson, "Don't worry too much about it right now, and you'll recover soon."

Anson replied, "I also think so."

At this point, Adonis sent a message, "You must have such hope. Even if there is no hope, it does not matter. I accompany you to end up alone."

Everyone was speechless.

Lucian said angrily, "Do you know how to chat? I almost had an accident today, too."

Anson asked him, "Have you been looking for evidence again? Be careful."

Lucian replied, "Don't worry. I've got the evidence."

A message from Victor, "Did you send the evidence to the police? "

A message from Lucian, "Yes. We're waiting for feedback and results."

A message from Victor, "Is it a sure thing to charge her?"

A message from Anson, "Not really sure. But the video is also somewhat useful. Only the video as evidence is still a bit inadequate. We searched for half a month to find so little clue. It could be seen that they are really cautious.

A message from Victor, "Anson, believe us. You're not going to suffer in vain."

A message from Anson, "I know. It's just that I need time to accept it right now. how's Abby doing?"

A message from Victor, "She cried for a while and fell asleep. She does care about you."

Anson fell silent and did not say anything else.

The others also stopped exchanging text messages.

Victor put his phone aside. This time, he was going to make Vincent and Adalynn, all those vicious people, get the punishment they deserved.

Victor picked up his phone and called Brian.

"Mr. Alwynn."

"Brian, how's it going?"

"Mr. Alwynn, Haven was acquiring shares of the Clement Group. Her family doesn't seem to know that."

Victor became serious and puzzled how Haven could do such a thing.

"Brian, look into Vincent."

"Okay, Mr. Alwynn."

"Remember to investigate him covertly. Don't let Vincent find out."

"Yes, sir. Got it."

After hanging up the phone, Victor sneered, because Vincent always wanted the Jotham Alwynn Group.

His mother gave a lot to the Jotham Alwynn Group. Vincent could only dream if he wanted to get something for nothing. There was no way he was going to let him get the Jotham Alwynn Group.

He never found out who owned the last share of Jotham Alwynn Group. As soon as he did, he would immediately take over the Jotham Alwynn Group.

Eden walked into the room and wiped her hair. Just after the shower, her skin was a little rosy, as tender as a baby.

Victor took the hair dryer to help Eden blow-dry her hair.

Eden sat on the stool and waited for him.

Then Victor began to help her blow dry her soft hair.

She looked more youthful and beautiful with her hair down.

"Eden, you are getting more and more beautiful."

Eden looked at herself in the mirror and smiled, "You are so sweet."

"Eden, I only say that to you."

"I feel honored by that."

Victor looked tenderly at her in the mirror, "Eden, when you're with me, I want you to feel like you're the happiest woman in the world. I not only want to give you material satisfaction, but also bring you spiritual satisfaction."

As Eden heard his words, she smiled brightly. No matter what happened, she knew she always had him behind her, so she could always be brave and always face life with a smile on her face.

She can now also gladly accept his doting on her.

"Victor, I know that. I've always appreciated how good you've been to me. I like you, and the kids like you too."

Hearing this, Victor was extremely satisfied.

He had been guilty of lying to her about the children.

After Victor dried her hair, he pulled open his desk drawer and took out the eternal heart.

After the eternal heart was bought by him, there was always online talk about it and guess who his beloved one was.

Sometimes, one should dare to carry more burden beyond his own expectations, and really work hard before he gets what he wants.

He opened the exquisite gift box and took out the eternal heart, which shone brightly under the light.

He gently helped Eden put it on.

Eden thought this necklace looked familiar. Upon closer inspection, she was startled and looked back at Victor with widened eyes, "Is this...the eternal heart?" On the day of the auction, she took a look at the eternal heart on the poster so she still remembered what it looked like.

Victor smiled and said, "Yes! Eden, the eternal heart that belongs exclusively to you."

Eden immediately took out her mobile phone and searched it. Then, she was so shocked that her mobile phone almost fell to the ground.

It was reported that Victor had bought the eternal heart for nearly fifty million dollars for his beloved one.

During this time, she was really too busy to take care of Abby.

Eden put the phone on the table and grabbed his hand.

"Victor, do you think it's safe for me to go out with such an expensive necklace?"

Victor found that she did not have the happy expression he expected and was a little lost, "Eden, I'll hire you some bodyguards. You don't have to worry."

"I don't need a bodyguard, Victor, I'm very touched, but you're such a big spender. I'd feel panicky wearing it. We have three children to raise, you should be frugal." How could he spend nearly fifty million dollars without discussing with her, as his wife? Why was he not tight with money?

She felt the buyer's remorse.

She always felt unsafe wandering around the street with such an expensive necklace.

Chapter 785

Hearing that she was worried about this, Victor chuckled, "Fool, are you worried about money?"

Eden nodded, "Victor, no matter how rich you are, you can't squander money like this. It is worth hundreds of millions of dollars. You are willing to buy it for me, but I can't bear to wear it." In the past, she didn't have much money and stinted herself every month.

She knew how hard it was to earn money. These years, she always saved money, but her money was inadequate to use.

Smiling, Victor leaned over, rubbed his chin against her head gently and said softly, "Fool, you don't have to worry about this. I'll earn money, and you just need to spend my money. In the future, you can buy anything you want. I earn money for you."

Eden was very touched when she heard this. Very few men could do this for a woman.

For the first time, she found that it was really good to have a rich husband.

Eden looked at him with a touched face and smiled warmly, "Victor, no wonder so many women want to marry you. You are really nice, just like a Prince Charming." He was like the doting and wealthy president in novels.

In the past, she was extremely envious of the heroine in novels, but she did not expect that she would live such a happy life one day.

Seeing that she was finally moved, Victor looked at her with a smile in his eyes, "Eden, I don't want to know what other women think of me. I just want you to think that I'm nice. As long as you are happy, I will be satisfied."

Victor had always been taciturn. He was so dull that he did not know how to say romantic words. At this moment, he expressed his true feelings. There were no sweet nothings, only happiness and joy.

Because nothing was more important than Eden's happiness in his heart.

At this moment, a wave of happiness flooded Eden. Victor gave her enough sense of security. He never flirted with women, and he was mature and steady. With his shoulder to rely on, she could live at ease for the rest of her life.

Some people said that love was like a rose. At first, marriage was as sweet as chocolate, but it would gradually become bland. During this process, if their love remained unchanged, they could have a romantic life forever.

Good-looking people were the same, the soul of the love was one of the best.

Eden reminded him, "Victor, no matter how rich we are, we should keep a low profile and don't be arrogant. It's too extravagant for you to do this. I don't have to own luxuries. Happiness is the most important thing to our family."

Happy families were always lucky.

A person was in the best state when his eyes were full of happiness.

Victor looked at her in the mirror and smiled happily, "I see, honey. Let's work hard together in the future and make us happier. But you should be my sunshine and warm me. If I can live in love and warmth, I will be more hardworking. I will be more energetic and cheerful as long as you're by my side."

"Mm!" Eden nodded with joy.

"Victor, in the past, I was not with you, but you never felt that you lost me. From now on, I'll be by your side. You'll always have me, and I'll be your sunshine forever."

Everyone only lived once. It was a kind of happiness that others couldn't get if they could live with each other for a lifetime.

Victor had done a lot for her, and she wanted to be responsible for the rest of his life.

Victor's eyes were filled with tears, "Eden, recently, your words always touch me. I'm about to cry."

Eden raised her head and looked at him, "You touch me a lot tonight, too. But can you return it? "

Eden pointed at the eternal heart.

He was a spendthrift.

She wanted to be a landlady.

She wanted to use these money to buy houses and make a living by getting rent. When she was old, she didn't have to worry about her life. This was what she wanted to do the most when she had no money.

Hearing this, Victor looked a little unhappy and whispered, "Eden, be obedient. This is your eternal heart. Our family is not short of money. I will work harder to make money in the future."

Eden nodded with depression, "Thank you. I'll take it. I'll wear it when we hold the wedding ceremony."

Seeing that she didn't want to return it anymore, Victor was relieved, "Eden, I'll take it off for you first, but you are so beautiful when you wear it. Sure enough, my wife is the prettiest."

When Eden heard this, she smiled and did not say anything. She was pretty indeed, but she didn't think that she was gorgeous.

However, beauty was in the eye of the beholder.

She might be a very ordinary person in other people's eyes, but she was different in Victor's heart.

Victor put the eternal heart back in the box, looked at her and said, "Eden, it will belong to you from now on."

Eden looked at him, "Thank you, honey."

The word "honey" was unfamiliar word to her, and she was unaccustomed to it.

Hearing this, Victor was overjoyed. He carried her in his arms slowly.

Eden looked up at him. His eyes were full of smiles and affection. True love could not be suppressed, and it would always be seen from people's every move.

She had no way to ignore his unusual fervour.

He put her on the soft bed gently and they lay down together. He hugged her in his arms and rubbed against her neck. She smelled so pleasantly, and she looked so pretty when she smiled. With her by his side, he felt that the whole world had become tender and stable.

He kissed her softly and gently. Each of his kisses was full of his deepest love.

Eden was a little nervous. Being kissed by him, she relaxed herself slowly.

She could feel his love from the bottom of her heart.

She whispered in his ear, "Victor, you are mine. No one can take you away from me. I am just so domineering and stubborn."

"Ha- ha..." Victor laughed in a low and magnetic voice. His voice was as pleasant as a melody.

"Honey, I like you when you're domineering and stubborn."

That night was warm and torrid. Every moment of their past was valuable, and they would live a wonderful life together.

In Jotham Alwynn Group.

Phillip was dressed in a dark suit. As an experienced businesswoman, he had his unique charm and shrewdness. Looking at the information found by Jaxon, he was quite shocked.

Jaxon said, "Chairman Alwynn, these years, Madam has been transferring money to someone else. Recently, she has been transferring money to a man named Mask. She has transferred a few million dollars to him."

"Mr. Alwynn knows about this matter, but he has not done anything yet. I don't know what his plans are. Maybe his plans are delayed by Mr. Skye."

Chapter 786

Phillip looked at him, "Anson is disabled. I don't mind them making progress slowly, but I don't want them to make wrong choices. With my understanding of Aaron, he won't let it go easily. Adalynn is wrong indeed. The Skye family won't let her go."

Phillip sighed.

Jaxon said, "Chairman Alwynn, what should we do now? I don't know why Madam transferred the money to Mask, and she doesn't want you to know it. I'm afraid that..." Jaxon hesitated.

After all, this was not a small matter. If the other shareholders knew about it, they wouldn't let Phillip be the chairman anymore.

Even if they tried to make up for it, they had lost a few hundred million dollars.

Phillip looked at Jaxon. His eyes were extremely sharp and horrible.

Jaxon had been working for him for a long time, so he was not afraid of the expression in his eyes.

Instead, he wanted Phillip to understand that Rebecca was really not a good person.

Victor did the right thing last time. He took the evidence and drove her out of Jotham Alwynn Group. At least she no longer had power in the company, while Phillip could hold the lifeblood of the shares.

Phillip leaned back on the chair with his face darkened, and his eyes were gloomy, "Victor has known about it, but he didn't take any action. What do you think he is waiting for?"

He remembered that last time, Victor reminded him to have a thorough investigation of Mask.

After investigation, he learned a lot indeed. Anson was right. Rebecca was a scheming woman, but he had never known about it.

Jaxon said, "Chairman Alwynn, the clothes made by Alwynn Group is very popular this season. Even the movie queen, Summer, found Eden personally and wanted to cooperate with her. Maybe Mr. Alwynn has been busy recently, and this is why he hasn't taken any action."

Phillip was deep in thought and clenched his fists tightly. What Rebecca had done dealt a huge blow to his dignity as a man. His wife actually skimmed off hundreds of millions of dollars behind his back.

He asked again, "Have you checked what she used those money to do?"

Jaxon said, "She used most of the money to buy shops and houses and then rent them."

Phillip's face was full of anger. It seemed that Rebecca did not intend to live with him forever.

She bought shops and houses in order to give herself a way out.

As for Vincent, he was not very familiar with the management strategy. Although he had been working for so many years, he was a good-time man and couldn't do anything well. However, he was very ambitious and wanted to expand the company.

Although it was necessary to be far-sighted to be invincible in the business world, Jotham Alwynn Group was not able to expand its market in the current situation.

What exactly did Rebecca and Vincent want to do?

Jaxon said worriedly, "Chairman Alwynn, what you said is right. The Skye family will never let Adalynn go. Although they can't find any evidence, Aaron has begun to buy the shares of Jotham Alwynn Group."

Phillip's eyes were blazing with the flames of fury. He clenched his fists and slapped the desk heavily, "I knew that he would do this. We must find out who transferred the shares to him and who

sold the shares to him as soon as possible. He wants to own more shares because he wants to make Jotham Alwynn Group disappear in River City completely." After all, Anson was disabled, and Anson was Aaron's only son. He cared about Anson so much in ordinary times. Since something bad had happened to Anson, he wouldn't show Jotham Alwynn Group any mercy.

They were in the same circle, and Phillip knew Aaron very well.

Jaxon said, "Chairman Alwynn, I've started to investigate it."

Phillip nodded and said, "Make an appointment with Aaron for me. I will apologize to him face to face. After all, we've been friends. I can't ruin the relationship between our families because of this matter."

Hearing this, Jaxon frowned and said, "Chairman Alwynn, there is no evidence to prove that Adalynn did that. If you apologize to him, won't it mean that Adalynn has done something wrong?"

Phillip thought for a while and felt that he was right. He said, "Jaxon, I'll go home and ask Adalynn in person. Aaron is very capable, and he will buy all the shares very soon."

"Okay." Jaxon nodded.

Phillip rarely went home in working hours. This time, he went back in a special situation.

Mrs. King was not home, and no one found that he was back.

At this time, Rebecca was comforting Adalynn in her room.

"Adalynn, it has been so many days. Are you still so dejected and sad?"

Just as Phillip was about to knock on the door, he saw that the door was half-closed. He simply stood outside and listened to them.

Adalynn had lost a lot of weight during this period of time. Her face was pale, and her eyes were listless. Without makeup, her skin looked a little rough and her lips were dry. She seemed to have suffered a serious blow and couldn't cheer up anymore.

She looked at her mother in a daze and said in a low voice, "Mom, is Anson better now?"

Rebecca sneered, "It seems that you are still thinking about him. He has been disabled, and you don't have to think about him anymore. I will introduce other men to you. They're richer than Anson."

Adalynn shook her head with a painful look on her face, "Mom, Anson has been hurt so badly by us. How can I have the mood to marry another man?" Adalynn's voice was out of control.

"Shut up! Adalynn, if you dare to say such words again, don't blame me for being rude to you. What do you mean by saying we hurt him? Do others have evidence to prove this? Do you want to get me in troubles? I did that to help you get Anson." Rebecca looked at Adalynn in anger. Adalynn really let her down.

Adalynn was so weak, and she was not like her at all.

Adalynn looked up at her and shook her head with a depressed face, "Mom, you arranged those people, but why did they have sharp weapons? Why did you ask them to hurt Anson?"

Hearing this, Rebecca frowned, "I told you many times that it was an accident. They just wanted to protect you, so such an accident happened. Why don't you believe me? Don't mention this matter again, especially in front of your father."

"Bang!" Phillip kicked the door open.

The sudden voice scared Rebecca and Adalynn. They screamed.

"Ah..." Adalynn cried out of her wits and her whole body trembled. The incident had left a big shadow in her heart. She had never encountered such a thing. After that, she would be so frightened as long as she heard a noise.

Rebecca was dumbfounded as she looked at Phillip, who rushed in madly and exasperatedly.

"Phillip... Why did you... suddenly come back?" It was the first time that Rebecca stammered in front of Phillip.

Chapter 787

Phillip glared at her and Adalynn with furious eyes. Without saying anything, he went forward and raised his hand, "Crack..." He slapped Rebecca in the face fiercely.

"Ah..." Rebecca cried out in pain.

She looked at Phillip in disbelief. He had actually slapped her!

"Phillip, are you insane? How dare you beat me?" She roared at Phillip in an extreme loud voice.

"Rebecca, I really didn't expect that you're so heartless. You didn't teach your children well. Instead, you misguided them. Look! What is Adalynn like now?" Phillip roared at Rebecca in a frenzy of rage.

He came back to ask Adalynn about it, but he didn't expect it was really done by Rebecca.

She actually could do such a thing.

"Ha-ha..." Phillip sneered, "That is right. You seduced me by the same method back then. It seems that you've never changed. You even wanted your daughter to do the same thing. Why are you so cruel?"

He divorced Jaida because he was infatuated with Rebecca's beautiful face. However, Anson was young and he had many choices. Even if Rebecca succeeded, Anson might not choose to be with Adalynn.

Even if their families forced Anson to marry Adalynn, Anson was so stubborn and he wouldn't give in.

Rebecca's face darkened and she looked so embarrassed, "Phillip, you... don't go too far. Don't speak like this in front of Adalynn."

She used this kind of shameless method to get Phillip back then indeed.

But she felt very humiliated when she heard these words from him. If she had another choice, she would not marry a man she did not love.

Phillip sneered and looked at her with disappointment. His sharp eyes were filled with ruthlessness and coldness.

Rebecca was startled to see Phillip like this.

She knew how cruel Phillip was.

He showed such a look, which meant that he was very disappointed in her.

"Rebecca, you did these shameless things just to ruin Jotham Alwynn Group, didn't you? You have made it. Aaron is purchasing the shares of Jotham Alwynn Group now."

"What? Do they have any evidence to prove that I did it?" Rebecca was not reconciled. She thought that the Skye family would let it go. Without evidence, what could they do to her?

Phillip said sarcastically, "Do you think that they have no evidence? But Anson saw Adalynn. He is the injured one. Doesn't he know who hurt him? The Skye family is much more powerful than you think. It's just that they've been keeping a low profile. I learnt that they are buying the shares at a fast speed, and they can purchase the whole Jotham Alwynn Group very soon!" After saying that, Phillip turned around and left angrily.

Rebecca made him feel more and more disappointed.

Rebecca couldn't believe what she had heard. Did Aaron want to buy Jotham Alwynn Group for Anson?

"Mom, what should we do now?" Adalynn shed tears silently. She really was wrong. She shouldn't have chosen to do it that night. She should have chosen another time. If Anson was not seen by his friend, maybe such a thing would not have happened.

Rebecca said, "Just stay at home. If anyone asks you about this, say that you don't know."

Rebecca went out madly. As soon as she caught up with Phillip, she saw two policemen standing outside and knocking on the door.

Seeing this, Rebecca suddenly thought of the video Lucian had and her heart missed a beat. She still did not know the content of the video.

Phillip was shocked when he saw the policemen.

He opened the door, and one of the policemen looked at Rebecca and said, "Excuse me, are you Mrs. Alwynn?"

Rebecca nodded nervously and uncomfortably.

Although she had done a lot of vicious things, she had never been to the police station.

"Please come with us. We received a video and learnt that you once contacted several people who hurt a man deliberately. You're under investigation now."

Rebecca frowned. Did she contact those bodyguards?

When did she contact them?

She was very uneasy. Anyway, she'd better go to the police station first. Staying at home made her more nervous.

"Okay!" Rebecca agreed straightforwardly, got in the car and left with him.

She didn't say a word to Phillip from beginning to end.

Seeing that Rebecca was taken away, Phillip was even angrier. If there really was evidence to prove that Rebecca and Adalynn had hurt Anson, the Skye family would definitely not let go of Jotham Alwynn Group.

No wonder his business was getting worse and worse in the past few years. Since Rebecca was so vicious and what they wanted was different, how could he do his business well?

Phillip followed them to the police station helplessly.

In Alwynn Group.

In Victor's office.

Lucian walked in and saw Victor reading at the documents with his head lowered.

He stood aside and said blandly, "Rebecca was taken to the police station."

Victor looked up at him and put down the pen in his hand. His dark eyes became intenser and intenser as he asked, "What happened?"

Lucian said, "I haven't got any news yet. However, Anson's father has confirmed that Anson was hurt by Rebecca and Adalynn. He has begun to buy Jotham Alwynn Group."

Victor's face turned serious. The Skye family was powerful, and it was not impossible for them to buy Jotham Alwynn Group.

Even if the Alwynn family would lose Jotham Alwynn Group, they were still rich because they had developed for many years. If Jotham Alwynn Group wanted to fight back, it was possible.

But it was real estate. He and his sister had their share, and his father couldn't sell it. However, Jotham Alwynn Group was the brainchild of his mother.

His mother and father set up Jotham Alwynn Group with hard work together.

Rebecca had enjoyed the fruits of his mother's labour for so many years, but she wanted to ruin Jotham Alwynn Group. She could really... do anything for money.

Victor asked, "Does Anson know about this?"

Lucian shook his head, "It's impossible for him to know this. The most important thing for him is to recover from his injury now. His father has invited the best doctor from aboard, and he hopes that he can stand up quickly. He is not in the company, and I'm quite bored."

Anson was very humorous. Last time, Anson hadn't seen him for a few days and joked with him as soon as he entered the company.

"Lucian, I think you must be very busy, but I believe you." When Anson joked with him, Victor didn't care much about him. However, when Anson was not here, he was suddenly so unaccustomed.

Victor said, "Then don't let him know this, and don't tell him that his father wants to buy Jotham Alwynn Group."

Lucian nodded, "I see. I won't tell him."

Victor said, "You'll have to work harder during this period of time. I'll complete Anson's work together with you."

Chapter 788

If Anson didn't leave, Victor would never know how important Anson was to him.

"Alright! I know." Lucian replied.

Victor said, "Tell me immediately if you have any news about Rebecca."

Lucian said, "We'll have news soon. However, what should we do with Jotham Alwynn Group?"

Victor lowered his head and thought for a moment, "Don't worry about it. Let Mr. Skye buy it first and then Rebecca and Vincent will show their ambitions."

Lucian said, "I understand what you mean."

After that, he turned around and left.

Victor looked out of the window and narrowed his eyes slightly. Haven wanted to buy the shares of the Clement family. What did she want to do?

He picked up his phone and dialed Buddy's number.

"Hello? Victor." Buddy answered the phone quickly.

Victor said, "Buddy, let me tell you something. Don't make it public first."

Buddy replied, "Go ahead."

Victor said, "Haven is secretly buying the shares of Clement family. Let's observe for a period of time and see what her purpose is."

Buddy said excitedly, "How dares she..."

Buddy suddenly wanted to say something but stopped, "Victor, I will pay more attention to it. Thank you for reminding me. Sure enough, she has known Eden's identity before framing Eden. She framed her on purpose. Let Eden be more careful."

Victor's eyes were deep and brooding when he heard this, "I see."

After hanging up the phone, Victor raised his head and looked out of the window with meaningful eyes.

"Rat-a-tat..." Someone knocked on the door, and Victor turned around, "Come in."

Eden walked in with the design drafts in her arms.

As soon as Victor saw Eden, his eyes immediately became soft.

"Honey." He said sweetly.

Eden looked at him and smiled, "Victor, we're in the company now."

Victor smiled wickedly, and his eyes were very bright, "Honey, this is our company, and there is no outsider here now."

Eden blushed. She glanced at him, placed the design drafts in front of him and said, "Here are the design drafts of Summer's wedding dresses. Take a look. If there's no problem, I'll send it to Summer. If she's not satisfied, I'll modify it."

Victor opened them and took a look. The design drafts were all very beautiful. There were different kinds of wedding dresses, and Summer could have different choices.

Victor watched all the design drafts, and he was very satisfied.

Her inspiration usually came from people's stories, and everyone had a different story.

Summer was the same, and her experiences were not ordinary.

He took a picture of each design draft and closed them.

"Dear, you are so awesome!" Victor praised her.

Eden treated her design drafts as her children, and she paid a lot of attention to them.

Eden looked at him with a serious face, "Victor, come on. This is my first private customization."

Victor smiled very tenderly. There was even a faint smile in his eyes, and the corners of his mouth carried a lot of joy and sweetness.

"Honey, I'm very serious."

Eden walked over and picked up the design drafts, saying, "Then Amelia and I will send them to Summer. If she is satisfied, it will be the best."

Victor frowned and asked, "Where are you

going?"

Eden held the design drafts in her arms and looked at him, "We'll go to Sakura Road. Summer will dissolve the contract with Tillie. We've agreed to meet each other at the hotel."

Victor lowered his head. If she went to Sakura Road, she was likely to meet Haven and Paulina.

Victor looked at her, "Eden, I'll go with you."

Eden shook her head slightly, "Victor, I can do it myself. You don't have to worry about me. I'm leaving." Eden turned around and left with a smile.

Looking at her slim back, Victor smiled faintly. He seemed to be too nervous. Eden could deal with it by herself.

Eden went back and asked Amelia to go to Sakura Road with her.

She wanted to drive there on her own.

Amelia was very happy when she got on the luxury car.

She looked at Eden who was dressed in a white suit and asked with a mysterious smile, "Director Bleu, how does it feel to wear the eternal heart which is worth three hundred million dollars?"

Eden said with a smile, "Amelia, I feel like there is a knife on my neck when I wear it. It is so bright and makes me uncomfortable."

Amelia swallowed, "Director Bleu, I should be very excited if I wear three hundred million dollars on my neck. How could I feel that there was a knife on my neck? I must be too excited to speak. If I could wear such an expensive diamond necklace, I would cry first, and then I would go out and show off. Looking at people's envious eyes, I would be particularly proud."

"Ha-ha..." Eden smiled and shook her head, "Amelia, everyone's way of thinking is different. I don't like to be high-profile ."

Amelia looked at her with a puzzled face, "Director Bleu, I really don't understand you. Why do you even hide the fact that you've got married with Mr. Alwynn? Now everyone is curious about the relationship between you two."

Eden smiled and said, "You know our relationship, don't you? As you heard, I am Victor's wife."

At this time, she could announce loudly that she was Victor's wife.

She didn't want to hide this matter on purpose, and she wanted to let nature take its course.

"Oh my god..." Amelia looked at her enviously, "Director Bleu, Mr. Alwynn usually looks very strict, and he is as ruthless as the rumors said. I didn't expect that he would only love you." Moreover, he was willing to pay so much money to buy the eternal heart for her.

Eden said, "There are many marvellous fates between me and him. He has been liking me since we were young. Later, we separated because of some reasons. Anyway, a lot of things happened later and I can't explain it clearly in a short time. Amelia, as long as you are kindhearted, you will have good luck." There were many relationships between her and Victor. They had known each other since childhood, but she didn't remember him when she was a child.

Victor not only touched her, but also loved her wholeheartedly.

Amelia nodded with a smile. However, a trace of bitterness flashed across her eyes, "Director Bleu, you're right. Although my brother is not kind and he treats my parents badly, I can't leave them alone. I met you because of my kindness, and my life has become much better. I am no longer as desperate as I used to be."

"My mother is ill, and my brother abandoned her and left. I don't where he is now, but I know that he must be paying attention to us somewhere. Sometimes I speak for him and think that he wants to be responsible but he has no money."

Hearing this and seeing that the lights were red, Eden stopped the car and said, "Amelia, if you are short of money, just tell me. Your mother's health is more important."

She had pocket money now. If her friends were in urgent need of money, she could help them.

Chapter 789

Amelia smiled gratefully and looked at her with a smile in her eyes, "Director Bleu, thank you for taking the initiative to help me. Now my relatives don't dare to answer my phone call, for fear that I will borrow money from them. Nowadays, very few people take the initiative to help others like you. But now I can handle it. I'm well paid these months, and I can save money to pay for my mother's medicine. If I am really short of money, I will borrow some from you."

Seeing that the lights had turned green, Eden started the car and drove forward.

"Alright! If you need money, just tell me."

"Okay!" Amelia's eyes were brimming with tears. Eden's words were very warm. In this society, many people had house loans and car loans. Her relatives lived under great pressure, and she knew that they had a hard time.

However, when she was in urgent need of money, she had no way to borrow money.

Especially since her mother was ill, many relatives didn't even want to keep in touch with them.

This was something that made her the most disappointed.

They arrived at the appointed place, and Amelia talked a lot on the way.

Eden had been chatting with her.

Just as they walked to the door of the Heritage Hotel, Eden received a call from Summer.

"Hello, Miss Shriver." She answered the phone with a smile.

Summer said, "Director Bleu, come to the hotel! Tillie and I have a very unpleasant talk just now, so I don't want to go to Heritage Hotel anymore. Just come to the hotel. It's right next to the Heritage

Hotel. I'm in the Room 908, the ninth floor."

Eden said, "Okay, Miss Shriver, we'll come right now."

After hanging up, Eden glanced at the entrance of the Heritage Hotel and turned to look at Amelia, "Let's go to another hotel. Miss Shriver is there."

"Ah..." Amelia was puzzled, "Isn't she in the Heritage Hotel? Why did she leave?"

Eden smiled and said, "She's not in a good mood. Let's pay more attention to her mood later."

Amelia nodded, "Director Bleu, I heard that she married a world-famous rich man. She is really amazing. What's more, the TV series she played are all popular now. The most important thing is that she is so charming. When she walks, she looks so attractive. When she smiles, she is more gorgeous. Moreover, she's so pretty and well-shaped. I'm so excited to see her today."

Eden looked at her and nodded with a smile. Then they walked to the next hotel.

Summer had indeed reaped the fruits of her career and the fruits of her love.

"Miss Shriver is indeed very beautiful. She's older than us, but she is well-maintained and looks so young. She's too charming." When Eden met Summer with Victor last time, she found that Summer's every move was full of charm. Eden had to admit that Summer was really good-looking.

Amelia looked at Eden with her face full of excitement, "Director Bleu, is she easy to get along with?"

Eden nodded slightly, "Yeah, we are partners. Naturally, we'll get along well."

"Wow! It's the first time for me to get close to a superstar. I'm so nervous and excited. I'm so lucky that I can talk to the movie queen face to face." Amelia felt that her heart was beating wildly. She

had only seen stars on TV before.

"By the way, Director Bleu, do you think she will like our design? She said that she wanted the wedding dress designed by you. Will she make things difficult for you? Speaking of which, I remember that she seems to have a bad temper. I saw such news online, but it's hard to tell whether it's true or not."

Eden frowned slightly. She knew this as well. However, it was not too difficult for her to get along with Summer last time. When she talked to Summer on the phone just now, Summer spoke in an angry tone.

Did she quarrel with Skye?

That was reasonable. She had cooperated with Tillie for many years, and she suddenly terminated the contract, which was a severe blow to Tillie. How could Tillie talk to her pleasantly?

When they arrived at the lobby on the first floor, Eden suddenly had a stomachache. She handed the design drafts to Amelia.

"Amelia, go to the ninth floor and wait for me. I'll be right there."

Amelia took the design drafts and said with a smile, "Director Bleu, hurry up. I can't handle it alone."

Eden smiled, "Are you afraid that I'll run away?" She would not let Amelia meet Summer alone.

"Ha-ha..." Amelia grinned, "You won't run away. I'm just afraid that you will hide somewhere to ease your uneasiness. After all, I can see that you're somewhat nervous."

Eden shook her head with a smile and swung her beautiful hair

that cascaded over her shoulders, looking so elegant and lovely, "Amelia, go up first. I'll be there in a moment. We can't be late. I'll go to the bathroom and go there immediately." "Okay." Holding the design drafts, Amelia walked toward the elevator. After asking the waiter where the bathroom was, Eden rushed there quickly.

However, as soon as she came out of the bathroom, she received a phone call from Amelia.

"Hello? Amelia, what's wrong?"

Amelia's anxious voice came from the phone, "Director Bleu, bad news! Our design drafts have been replaced by Haven."

"What?" Eden couldn't believe what she had heard, "Amelia, what does this have to do with Haven? How did you meet her?" Eden said as she ran forward.

There were not many people in the hall. She looked around and ran to the gate of the hotel.

Why did something bad happen in just a few minutes?

"Director Bleu, this is what happened. When I was about to enter the elevator, I happened to see Haven and Tillie coming out of the elevator. Haven also held some documents in her hands. When she came out of the elevator, she glared at me, and she jogged me on purpose when she walked past me. She used a lot of strength, so I fell aside, and all the design drafts in my hand fell to the ground. Both of us picked up the design drafts on the ground."

"After she picked up her design drafts, she left without saying a word to me. After they left, I rushed into the elevator. When I looked down, I found that our design drafts had been taken away by her."

Hearing this, Eden understood immediately. Haven knew that she and Amelia came here to show Summer the design drafts. If Summer was satisfied with her design drafts, she would really cooperate with her.

Haven did it deliberately. If they didn't show their design drafts to Summer today, Summer would probably lose her temper.

She ran to the hall and glanced around, but she didn't see Haven and Tillie.

She ran out quickly and saw that Tillie and Haven had walked on the road. It was not far from the company, and they walked over.

Eden's eyes were blazing with the flames of fury, and she chased them quickly.

Chapter 790

Eden ran over and rushed to the front of Haven. Haven and Tillie were looking at her design drafts, and she snatched the design drafts.

"Crack..." She slapped Haven in the face fiercely in one smooth motion.

Both of Haven and Tillie were a little stunned.

Looking at Haven whose face was filled with grievances, Eden said with irritation in her eyes, "Haven, I told you that you couldn't go too far again and again. You are becoming more and more despicable. What else can you do except for these malicious things?"

Haven did not say anything. Instead, she raised her hand and wanted to slap Eden in the face.

Eden sneered, reached out and grabbed her hand.

She even squeezed her hand forcefully.

"Ouch..." Haven felt painful. She cried out and looked at Eden angrily.

Eden glared at her madly, "Do you want to beat me? Haven, do you think you're very powerful? How dare you bully me like this? No one is more shameless and despicable than you in this world."

"Eden, shut up! What qualifications do you have to say this to me? Don't think that you can show off in front of me just because you're with Victor. You're just a b*tch! Do you think you're superior to others?" Haven said mockingly.

Victor bought the eternal heart which was worth three hundred million dollars for Eden, and she was very jealous.

What qualifications did Eden have? She lived a poor life, but she won Victor's love.

Anyway, Victor had not announced Eden's identity, so she could bully Eden at will.

When Eden heard this, she flew into a rage, "I'm not superior to others, but I'm definitely kinder than you. You'd better behave yourself as the daughter of the Clement family. Otherwise, once Eden comes back, you'll never belong to the Clement family again. I'll tolerate you for the last time. If you dare to play tricks on me again, you can't be the daughter of the Clement family anymore." After saying that, Eden shook off her hand with great force as if her hand was dirty.

Haven looked at her actions and felt that she had been humiliated. Besides, Eden's words surprised her even more.

What did she mean by that?

"Eden, you..." Haven thought for a while and held back her question.

She had a feeling that Eden had known who she was.

Tillie had always disliked Eden. Seeing that Eden was so aggressive, she had long been furious and squinted at Eden.

She reached out and wanted to snatch the design drafts from Eden's hands.

Eden was eagle-eyed and avoided her immediately.

Eden looked at her annoyed face and smiled coldly, "Miss Elliott, you even want to steal my work again. It is not something that a person like you can do."

Saying this, Eden opened the first page of her design drafts and pointed to the lower right corner. Her name was written on it.

She wrote her name with a blue pen. In the past, she designed her signature on her own, and it was hard for others to copy it.

"Miss Elliott, look at it carefully. There is my name on each of my design drafts. Even if you take it away, I can find it back. But now, I want to ask you to explain why you take my design drafts with you. When you passed by my assistant, you pushed her to the ground."

Hearing this, Tillie suddenly felt that she was somewhat like a thief.

"Click..." Suddenly, a few reporters rushed over and took pictures of this scene.

When Haven saw the reporters, she was dumbfounded. She wondered if they had heard their conversation just now.

Why was she so unlucky?

Tillie's face suddenly turned pale when she saw the reporters.

Why did the reporters come here?

She suddenly remembered that she and Summer terminated their contract that day. These reporters must have heard the news and had long been waiting for her.

A reporter looked at Tillie with unfriendly eyes, "Miss Elliott, I heard that you have terminated the contract with Summer today, and the designer who will cooperate with her is Eden, who questioned you just now. Please tell us why you replaced her design drafts."

Hearing this, Haven immediately defended themselves seriously, "When did we replace her design drafts? We picked up her design drafts by accident. You should reveal the truth, and you can't exaggerate."

When the reporter heard this, he smiled, and Haven felt that his smile was malicious for no reason.

"Excuse me, are you Miss Clement?"

"Yes." Haven answered proudly.

The reporter said, "I heard that you had a conflict with Director Bleu before. It seems that you pushed Director Bleu's assistant to the ground on purpose."

Haven's face suddenly changed, and she looked miffed, "What did you say?"

A female reporter said, "Miss Clement, we had been in the lobby. We saw you push Director Bleu's assistant to the ground, and we saw you take away her design drafts deliberately. Miss Clement, why did you do that? Is the relationship between you and Director Bleu worse than before?"

Hearing this, Haven had no way to defend herself. How could she be so unlucky to be photographed by reporters?

When the elevator door opened, she saw Eden's assistant and the design drafts in her arms, so she instantly understood that Eden was going to show the design drafts to Summer. At that time, an idea came to her mind. She just wanted to see what was special about Eden's design drafts.

Moreover, she wanted to know why Summer took the initiative to cooperate with Eden.

That was why she pushed Amelia to the ground and took away Eden's design drafts.

Tillie felt so bad. She used to be Summer's designer for so many years, and she had never been so disgraced.

Haven glanced at Eden.

In fact, Eden did not expect that there would be reporters nearby, and they would take pictures of all the things.

The reporter looked at Eden and took pictures of the first page of the design drafts in her arms.

Eden closed the design drafts and did not say anything. At this time, the reporters were paying attention to Haven and Tillie, so she didn't need to talk much.

The reporter continued to ask, "Miss Clement, could you answer my question? Why did you replace Director Eleu's design drafts?" She went straight to the point.

Haven's face was extremely pale. She looked at the reporter coldly, suppressed the anger in her heart and tried to keep her voice calm, "I've explained it to you. It was just an accident. When I walked out of the elevator door, I accidentally bumped into Eden's assistant. The design drafts in our hands all fell to the ground. It is a misunderstanding and I didn't replace her design drafts."

The reporter said, "However, Miss Clement, your eyes were a bit vicious when you picked up Director Bleu's design drafts, and it could be seen that you picked them up on purpose. This scene happened to be photographed by me. Could you tell us the reason? Why did you do that?"