

Gluey Love 791

Chapter 791

Haven's blood was boiling with fury when she heard that.

She explained to the reporter exasperatedly, "I told you that it was an accident. What's more, the relationship between Eden and me is not bad."

Haven looked at Eden. Eden was notorious. Would she dare to admit that their relationship was not good?

She needed to save her face.

Eden sneered and asked in reply, "Is that so?"

After that, she looked at the reporters, "Sorry, I have to leave first."

Eden smiled at them, nodded and then left. Her slender back looked extremely elegant and confident.

Haven looked at Eden's back in disbelief. For the first time, Eden turned around in front of her in a natural and unrestrained way.

With a cold face, Tillie did not answer anyone's question and strode away proudly with her arms crossed.

What Haven had done would disgrace her a lot.

Haven chased her quickly and left the reporters. Tillie's face darkened to the extreme, and she had never seen Tillie be so horrible and gloomy before.

"Miss Elliott, I didn't do it on purpose. I really took the wrong design drafts by accident." Haven explained in a hurry.

She couldn't guarantee that Tillie would not see her through.

Tillie looked at her with shrewd eyes and said sarcastically, "You did it deliberately."

The expression in Haven's eyes changed, "I really took the wrong design drafts."

Tillie said indifferently, "Haven, well done. From now on, my position in the company will really be precarious." The image of the company was very important. Once what happened that day was reported, her image would be ruined.

"No, Miss Tillie, this matter has nothing to do with you. If someone in the company asks about it, I will explain to them. I did it, and you're innocent." Haven immediately said.

She must take the blame. Otherwise, Tillie would not let go of her. Besides, Tillie was very important to her.

They had reached an agreement of cooperation. She must get Clement Group. With Vincent and Tillie's help, she had a great chance to succeed.

She didn't expect that Eden would know that. She did that because she thought that Amelia went there alone.

Unexpectedly, she was exposed.

Eden was also there.

Tillie curled up her right red lips into a cold smile, "It's good if you can explain it clearly. You don't know how horrible those reporters are. They all support Eden today. You've never seen how terrifying the public opinion is." She did not expect Eden's design drafts to be so excellent.

Back then, the news about her and Darlene caused a great stir in this city. Everyone knew that she had stolen Darlene's fiancé.

At that time, she was under great pressure and stayed with the man all the time. This farce lasted for more than a year before people no longer paid attention to it.

In the past few years, no one had mentioned it again.

However, this matter would be revealed by these reporters because of what happened that day. Tillie felt very unhappy in her heart. The biggest stain in her life was that she had stolen Darlene's fiancé.

It was Darlene's fault. She couldn't keep her own husband.

Haven said, "Let's see what they will write first. I'll explain as I see fit."

Tillie did not speak and continued to walk forward. She could tell how capable Haven was.

Eden rushed back with the design drafts. Amelia stood at the door anxiously and waited for her. When she saw Eden come back with the familiar design drafts, she was so excited that she burst into tears.

"Director Bleu, have you got them back?" she asked with joy.

Eden smiled and waved the design drafts in her hand, "I could definitely get them back since I chased after them in person."

"Wow! Director Bleu, you are amazing. I was so worried just now. If we couldn't get them back, we would have come here in vain, and you would lose your brainchild."

Eden said with a smile on her face, "Amelia, you said that it was my brainchild. How could I lose it? Let's go. We don't have much time left. Let's go to meet Miss Shriver."

"Okay! I'm relieved now." Amelia was grateful. If Eden could not get back the design drafts, she would feel sorry for Eden for the rest of her life. Summer was Eden's first private customer and this matter was very important to her.

They went up by the elevator. Eden found time to take a look at the phone.

She frowned slightly. What happened just now had been posted online.

She took a slight breath.

She looked at Amelia and said, "Amelia, I'm afraid that Miss Shriver has known what happened just now. When we see her, pay attention to our words."

Amelia nodded nervously, "Director Bleu, I will."

The two of them arrived at Room 908, and Eden knocked on the door lightly.

It was a 30-year-old middle-aged woman who opened the door. Eden knew that she was Summer's agent. They had met each other last time.

Eden smiled and said, "Nice to meet you, Miss Yates. We meet again."

Petty Yates smiled politely, "Miss Bleu, please come in."

Eden and Amelia followed her into the room. Summer was dressed in a long red dress. Her long and curly

hair cascaded over her shoulders. Her makeup was exquisite and her lips were red and sexy. She was so beautiful that men would fall in love with her at a glance.

Amelia looked at Summer in pleasant surprise. Looking at Summer from such a close distance, she found that Summer was so gorgeous.

Her skin was well maintained, and her eyes were particularly charming and bright.

She sat on the sofa gracefully and looked at Eden with intense eyes. There was no extra emotions in her eyes.

Eden smiled brightly and said in an enthusiastic tone, "Miss Shriver, this is my assistant, Amelia."

"Hello, Miss Shriver. It's my pleasure to meet you." Amelia said excitedly.

Summer shot her an indifferent glance and said, "Have a seat."

Half of Amelia's enthusiasm was extinguished in an instant when she heard that.

The two of them sat down. Eden smiled and placed the design drafts in front of Summer, "Miss Shriver, take a look. Here are the wedding dresses I designed for you, and there are six sets in total. Miss Shriver, see if you like them."

Summer was not in a hurry to look at the design drafts. Instead, she looked at Eden with indifferent eyes and said blandly, "What happened just now has been posted on the internet. Since Tillie has seen the design drafts, she will plot against you."

Hearing this, Eden was a little surprised. Tillie and Haven had seen her design drafts, but she didn't know how much they had seen.

"Miss Shriver, I have the manuscripts for each draft. Besides, even if she wants to copy my design, she can't do it." Eden was very confident in her design. No matter how capable Tillie was, there was no way for her to copy her design.

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Summer sneered and slightly moved her crossed legs, "Director Bleu, you are too young. I have known Tillie for ten years, and I know her very well. I don't want anyone to comment on my wedding with bad words. I care about my wedding very much."

Hearing this, Eden understood what she meant. Summer was popular, but there were many people who disliked her. Many people slandered her on the Internet. Of course, nothing could go wrong in her wedding. However, Eden was well-prepared.

She smiled, "Miss Shriver, I know what you are worried about, so let's not look at these design drafts anymore. I have some other wedding dresses for you. I picked these styles for you. If you are not satisfied, there are some others styles in my phone."

Saying this, Eden swiped open her phone and showed the pictures to Summer.

Summer did not speak. Instead, she took her phone and took a look.

Eden looked at her expression with a smile in her eyes, and she was very confident.

Summer's nails had been carefully painted. She swiped the screen lightly. The more she looked at it, the more pleasantly surprised she became. A strapless wedding dress attracted her attention. Each set of the wedding dresses was exquisite beyond compare.

It seemed that every set of wedding dress had its own unique story.

The design on the arms was very special, and it looked a bit sexy. The upper body was the most eye-catching. The silver diamonds on it were sparkling. She glanced at the waist of the dress where there was a light purple rose. The rose was the icing on the cake, making this wedding dress more beautiful and meaningful.

She and her fiancé knew each other because of black and purple roses, and she liked the mysterious colors.

Her eyes were filled with admiration as she looked at Eden, "Who did you prepare these drafts for?"

Eden knew that she liked purple roses.

She smiled and said, "Miss Shriver, I prepared all these for you, and I selected the six sets of wedding dresses for you. They are designed according to your preferences."

Amelia had been looking at Summer nervously. She didn't even take a look at the design drafts in front of her.

However, she was interested in the pictures in Director Bleu's phone.

She was more excited. If Summer took a fancy to Director Bleu's design, Director Bleu would not have to be so busy in the future.

Summer suddenly smiled charmingly, "It seems that I've made the right choice. Every wedding dress designed by you has its own story. In my opinion, I can recall every moment of my past when I look at these wedding dresses. How did you make it? "

Eden pursed her lips and smiled. She looked at Summer with a sincere smile in her eyes,

"Miss Shriver, everyone's life is different. Sometimes they are at rock bottom and sometimes they make

achievements. Life is full of ups and downs, so people have different stories at different ages. I hope that every dress which is designed by me has its own story so that people will recall their past when they wear the clothes."

"Bravo!" Summer looked at her and smiled, "I'd like to choose this one. I like it very much."
Summer returned the phone to Eden.

Eden nodded with a smile. She knew that Summer and her husband knew each other because of purple roses.

"Alright, Miss Shriver, I will send you a photo. Until now, only the two of us can see this photo. No one else will see it." Eden promised.

Summer glanced at her phone and smiled with satisfaction, "Alright! However, in addition to making the dress on time, you have to be on guard against Tillie. There's a conflict between us, and the relationship between you two is quite terrible. According to her personality, she has been thinking about how to scheme against me since she walked out of here."

She had known Tillie for many years, and she knew Tillie's personality too well.

Eden was lost in thought. Tillie was indeed scheming.

"Miss Shriver, I see." Eden understood that Summer reminded her specially because Tillie would really do something vicious.

Summer nodded and smiled coquettishly, "Director Bleu, I pay special attention to the clothes designed by you as soon as they're put on the market. I didn't expect that your autumn collection is very suitable for me. The suit you're wearing is simple and neat, and it sets off your temperament."

She had been paying attention to Eden's design.

Tillie's design was changeless and she was tired of it. She had always been a follower of fashion, and her temperament was special and unique.

Eden's design always surprised her pleasantly. She liked the fashion style of her design.

Therefore, she contacted Eden directly and asked Eden to make clothes for her in private.

Eden's design and clothes of different colors and styles could make the wearer have a completely different temperament, and it created a clean and bright look.

Eden smiled faintly. Her face was filled with gratitude as she said, "Thank you, Miss Shriver. I'm so honored to be praised by you. I hope that my design will not disappoint you in the future."

Summer smiled kindly, "Alright, thank you so much today, Director Bleu."

Eden stood up, and Amelia also got up quickly.

Eden said, "Miss Shriver, we'll leave first. See you next time."

"Okay, see you!"

After Eden said goodbye to her agent, she left with Amelia.

Eden and Amelia didn't let out a sigh of relief until they went out of the hotel.

Eden felt that she was very lucky. She didn't expect that she could succeed at one go. She didn't even need to modify her design.

As soon as they got in the car, Eden received a call from Victor.

"Hello!" Eden couldn't hide how excited she was.

Victor said, "Dear, I saw a piece of news about you online. Is that true?"

Eden said, "It's true, but it has been solved.

Don't worry."

"Honey, I know. You did a right job. You should have slapped her more fiercely." Victor's voice sounded very pleasant.

When Eden heard this, she was shocked that the whole process had been shot by the reporters.

She had been busy all the time and had no time to read the comments online.

Eden said, "Let's talk about it when I come back. I'm on the way back to the company."

"Okay!"

After hanging up, Eden smiled.

Amelia, who was sitting in passenger seat, couldn't help but take out her phone to see what had happened.

She glanced at the comments, and most of people scolded Haven.

"I know Haven. She's just a mean b*tch. I didn't expect her to be so vicious. She framed Eden again and again."

"She's so shameless. I'm so angry when I see the news!"

"Who knows what she did maliciously before? She's not going to debut, but she always makes herself have something to do with Alwynn Group and tries to attract people's attention."

Amelia was very excited, "Wow... Director Bleu, good news! A lot of people scold Haven online, and they all speak for you."

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Eden smiled faintly. Her natural and pure temperament was as remarkable as a white orchid at the bottom of the deep valley. She looked so charming and delightful.

"During this period of time, many people frame me. I didn't expect that they would hate Haven more." Eden said with a smile.

In fact, there was no need to care about these comments online at all.

However, sometimes it would get her friends involved, so she had to care about it.

Eden's long eyelashes fluttered slightly. Her white and flawless face was a bit rosy because she was happy. Her red lips were as delicate as roses.

"Amelia, we have a lot of things to do now, but we can't let down our guard. Do you know how much the wedding dress is?"

Amelia shook her head quickly, "Director Bleu, I haven't seen your offer yet."

Eden raised her eyebrows with a chuckle. There was a faint smile in her clear and bright eyes, "Three million dollars."

"Uh..." Amelia opened her mouth wide in shock, "Director Bleu, that is too expensive! Summer is a world-famous actress, and now she's going to marry someone who loves her so much. In addition, her wedding dress is so gorgeous and

luxurious. She's at the peak of her life, and she will definitely attract everyone's attention!"

Eden nodded with a smile. "That's right. I'm sure that since she's so sexy, she will absolutely look so beautiful and charming in the wedding dress."

The wedding dress would be made of expensive materials, and it would take her two months to make it. In the next two months, she and her team would become very busy.

"Wow! You're awesome." Amelia looked at Eden excitedly. She wanted to be a designer, too, because she was very familiar with all kinds of fabric.

However, she knew that the material used for Summer's wedding dress was very elaborate.

She suddenly asked, "Director Bleu, will there be a super big tail on the dress?"

Eden nodded, "It's a unique design, and it only belongs to Summer. The luxurious fabric is noble and elegant. For those who have an infallible eye for style, they have been tired of the popular styles now. Fashion is always changeable."

"But the wedding dress is different. Everyone's wedding dress is composed of a different story, and the stories are all warm and romantic. The wedding dress is a interpretation of the life. It shows the story of its owner in a unique way."

Hearing this, Amelia nodded in agreement, "Director Bleu, you're right. After all, people get married because they love each other. Sometimes, they can't be together because of some certain reasons. Maybe a man can't pursue the woman he likes because of his friendship."

"Maybe some people can't be with someone they like because of they family. Some are together and then break up, and some get married after experiencing a lot of hardships."

"Yep! If you fall in love with someone, you should cherish each other." Eden said with a smile, "Especially a man who is handsome, rich and cares about his family. Few man can be like this. You must cherish him if you meet such a man."

Amelia's face was full of expectation, "I want to know what kind of person my future husband will be."

She was very expectant in heart, and there was an eager expression on her face.

Eden looked sideways at her, "Amelia, you will meet such a man."

A trace of hope flashed across Amelia's eyes as she smiled, "I think so, too. I hope that I can meet a good man because of my kindness."

Then, she looked down at her phone and got extremely shocked, "Director Bleu, on my god! Someone dug up dirt on Tillie! More than a decade ago, she stole Darlene's fiancé. Oh, this is really a piece of shocking news. Now everyone is cursing her."

"What's more, in the video, Tillie looked so jealous. When she was questioned by you, her proud look was really disgusting."

At this moment, Amelia had to admit that the media had

a powerful influence on public opinion. In less than an hour, Tillie and Haven had become hot topics online.

When Eden heard this, she guessed that Darlene must have seen the news. She must feel terrible when she saw such news again.

While thinking like this, she received a phone call from Darlene through her Bluetooth headset.

"Hello? Aunt."

Darlene said, "Eden, I saw the rumors and news online just now. Eden, well done! You should fight back without mercy so that they won't live a good life. I was too tolerant in the past, so Tillie became more and more arrogant. However, you must be more careful in the future. She is very vindictive. You made her lose face. Next time, when there is a chance, she will find a way to plot against you."

Eden smiled and said, "Aunt, don't worry. I will be careful in the future."

Darlene asked, "Has Miss Shriver chosen her wedding dress?"

Eden said, "Yeah."

Darlene said, "Eden, I know this is your first time to make wedding dress for your private customer. When you get off work in the evening, find some time and come to me. I'll teach you some strategies so that you can speed up your pace."

Eden was so happy to hear this. She was indeed not very familiar with the wedding dress design, "Thank you, aunt. I'll go there after work."

Darlene said, "Okay! Eden, be careful on the road."

After hanging up the phone, Eden smiled with joy. It seemed that Darlene was no longer sad about what had happened more than a decade ago.

Life was just like this. No matter what kind of harm people had suffered, as long as they could challenge themselves bravely and overcome all the difficulties, they could be fearless.

After returning to the company, Eden and Amelia were busy.

As a result, Victor did not find Eden after he went out of the office.

He looked at Lucian and asked, "Lucian, where's my wife?"

Lucian raised his head slowly to look at him and said with a frown, "Ask yourself. How would I know it?"

Victor looked at him doubtfully and frowned, "You really don't know?"

Lucian lowered his head and answered, "She went to the factory with her team. Miss Shriver has chosen her wedding dress. She went to pick up the materials. She said that you don't have to wait for her when you get off work. She will go home from the factory."

Victor looked very upset, "I see."

Seeing that he was about to leave, Lucian looked up at him, "Aren't you going to take revenge for her? I mean, Vincent."

"I will, but I don't have time these days, do I? I'll take revenge for her in a few days." As long as Victor thought of what had happened in the party, he wanted to beat Vincent harshly.

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Lucian replied, "He's going to attend an activity tonight."

The expression in Victor's eyes changed as he asked, "What is it?"

Lucian smiled mysteriously, "You'll know it later. Do you want to go there?"

Victor said, "Of course. Anyway, I won't see my wife when I go back."

Lucian teased him, "You've just parted with each other for a few hours, haven't you? But you miss her so much. Judging from what happened today, she can protect herself well. You don't have to worry about her too much. Although Erin is very scheming, she doesn't have a good performance this year and we can consider firing her. After all, we have to make money, and we can't keep those who don't work hard and only think about framing others."

Victor nodded slightly, "Let's talk about it based on their performance at the end of this year."

"Mm!" Lucian nodded, "The Clement family no longer cooperate with the families of those women who bullied Director Bleu that day, and we have terminated our contacts with them. They're making a fuss now. Those women have been waiting for Eden downstairs our company these days. However, Eden always leaves from the parking lot and they haven't seen her yet. One of them has taken action in order to take revenge on Vincent. I have arranged everything tonight. You just need to follow me."

Victor nodded with interest, "Okay!"

After Eden came out of the factory, she went to find Darlene herself.

Victor and Lucian went to the hotel.

Victor glanced at the gate and then looked at Lucian, feeling a little bored, "Lucian, why did you bring me to the hotel?"

Lucian teased him, "Why are you so impatient? Wait a little longer, and you'll know it soon."

Victor took out his mobile phone and sent a message to Eden.

"Dear, have you arrived home?"

Eden replied to him quickly, "Victor, are you investigating my whereabouts? I am going to meet my aunt and I'll go back later. Go back early and watch the children do their homework."

Victor's eyes darkened when he saw it. Eden went to meet Darlene.

"Eden, Kenny said that we didn't have to worry about their homework, and he would finish the homework with Ricky and Giada. Our sons and daughter are very obedient and sensible."

"Victor, you're too careless! Ricky is definitely not as obedient as he looks. As long as I'm not home and mom doesn't pay attention to him, he'll make troubles."

"Dear, I'll call them immediately and supervise them to do their homework."

"I'm about to get to Aunt's house. Let's talk when I get home."

Seeing this, Victor looked very unhappy.

Lucian shot him a glance, "I think Eden will definitely hate you in the future."

Victor raised his voice subconsciously, "Why?"

Lucian raised his eyebrows slightly and said with a smile, "Because you are too clingy."

Victor was speechless.

"I'm clingy to my wife, not you."

Lucian asked, "Won't you be too embarrassed to be clingy to me?"

Victor said, "I don't care about what you think. It's impossible for me to change myself because of others' opinions, right?"

Lucian looked at him with a look of disgust, "When did you become so vulgar?"

Victor glared at him, "I am always so vulgar when I stay with you. I'm so charming that I am afraid you will fall in love with me."

Lucian's lips twitched and he said very helplessly, "How dare you say so! You're vain but you're not handsome enough to satisfy your vanity. I will never fall in love with you."

Victor smiled smugly, "Why? I always travel first class and have early boarding privileges. I don't need to line up when I go to the bank, and I can choose the best seat when I go to a concert. This is how powerful I am." Victor said these words with great pride.

When people had nothing to do, they must think about how to become rich. They couldn't always feel sad because of others. Money was always more secure than those changeable and unstable hearts.

Lucian said, "To be with a shameless person like you, I'd better learn how to become more shameless. Only in this way can I tolerate your shamelessness."

"Ha-ha..." Victor laughed, "Lucian, you speak more and more despicably. After staying with you for such a long time, I've been influenced by you."

Lucian replied, "I'm being straightforward. You can see someone through by getting

along with him, and you can tell his lifestyle from his clothes. Besides, you can know if someone is in a good mood by judging his tone. You

can judge people by their appearance, but you don't know how to do it."

Victor said, "Why don't I know how to do it? You can't recognize your own problems, and you always lecture me."

Lucian defended himself, "I didn't lecture you. Vincent is here."

Victor looked at the door and saw Vincent holding a beautiful woman in his arms. They talked and laughed while entering the hotel.

Victor said sarcastically, "A leopard cannot change its spots."

Lucian said, "His character is like that of your father."

Victor shook his head and denied, "I don't think so. Although my father is a playboy, he won't sleep with other woman easily. Vincent takes every woman he like to the hotel."

Lucian turned to look at him and asked curiously, "Didn't you say that you didn't know your father well?"

Victor's eyes were a little cold, "We used to live together. I don't even need to know about him deliberately, and I know him well." Although his father was faithless, he would not have one-night-stands with women, and he had mistresses.

After he married Rebecca, Rebecca kept a firm grip on him and he no longer had mistresses.

"However, to be honest, Vincent doesn't look like my father at all, and their personalities are not alike. Adalynn looks like her mother." Victor always felt that there was something wrong, but he never cared about his family's business.

Lucian lowered his head and turned on the computer. He did not pay attention to what Victor had said, "I have known which room Vincent has booked, and I've asked someone to install a camera inside. After a while, there will be a good show."

Victor watched him operate the computer, "I followed you here just to watch the show." As soon as he finished speaking, he saw the scene in the room on the screen.

A few minutes later, Vincent and the woman entered the room.

Vincent couldn't wait to take off his clothes. Without any foreplay, he had sex with the woman directly like a hungry wolf.

Of course, Lucian had no interest in this. He adjusted the position of the computer and pointed it to the window.

He took a look at the time and smiled coldly, "This woman is Olena, the daughter of the Worley family. She seduced Vincent on her own. What's more, Haven is on the way here. I used my alt account to send her the location and a message. They are now husband and wife. Since Vincent has betrayed her, she wouldn't let him go easily."

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Victor said, "It's useless for you to ask Haven to come here. Haven and Vincent are not really in love with each other. Haven married Vincent for money."

Lucian said, "People live in this world for money and love. Although Haven can't win Vincent's heart, she has got married with Vincent, and she will cast greedy eyes on his money. Don't underestimate her ambition. I don't like her since I was a child."

Victor glanced sideways at him, "Why?"

Lucian said, "Because she is too scheming."

Victor said, "You're right. However, I asked Brian to investigate what had happened to Zofia and found out that Haven doesn't seem to be an orphan. She has her uncle and aunt, but they're greedy and rely on Haven's money to live these years. I haven't told Buddy about this matter. I'm afraid that he can't bear such a blow. After all, Haven grew up in the Clement family, and the Clement family really treats her well."

Watching Haven enter the hotel, Victor had no sympathy for her. She didn't just want to be the daughter of the Clement family. Originally, the Clement family could let her marry into a better family, and she didn't have to suffer this.

Before she married Vincent, those who were familiar with Vincent all knew what kind of person he was.

Lucia said, "She won't know that she has made a wrong choice until she suffers a severe blow. She asked for it, and she can't blame anyone."

Haven was about to enter the room, and Lucian turned the computer back to them. They happened to see Haven push the door open and go in. Vincent and Olena, who were lying on the bed, were

suddenly interrupted.

Vincent's face was red because he was having sex. He looked at Haven and said with anger in his eyes, "Get out of here!" He was sexually aroused, but he couldn't have sex, which made him very uncomfortable.

Haven did not go out, nor did she speak. She just glanced at them coldly, took out her phone and took a few pictures and shot a video.

Seeing this, Olena couldn't stay calm anymore. She seduced Vincent because she wanted to take a video and then post it online. In this way, everyone would know that he was a jerk.

However, she didn't expect that his wife would suddenly come here.

Well, since she was here, it was better. Vincent used them and caused their family to go bankrupt. She couldn't live a rich life anymore, and she would be very glad that Vincent could quarrel with his wife.

Anyway, she could do anything as long as she could take revenge on him.

She said to Vincent in a seductive and coquettish tone, "Mr. Alwynn, who is she? She disturbs us. Come on. Let's continue. I'm so randy now." Her charming voice was so attractive to Vincent.

Haven, who was editing the video aside, looked at Olena with a sneer, "Since you like to seduce my husband so much, I will let all the men see how charming you're. Don't worry. I will only show your face in the video. As for my husband, I will show him some respect and pixelate him."

Hearing this, Olena immediately pushed away Vincent, pulled over the sheets and wrapped herself up. Then she ran to Haven desperately and wanted to snatch the phone.

Haven knew what she wanted to do and raised her hand slightly. Olena missed the best opportunity.

She could only look at her with a face of astonishment.

Haven looked at Olena with a cold smile, "It's too late for you to snatch it now. The video has been posted on the Internet. You can see how charming you are."

Saying this, Haven glanced at them indifferently, turned around and left.

She and Vincent were partners. Before she got Clement Group, she would never fall out with Vincent.

When she got everything she wanted, she would abandon Vincent and say to him arrogantly, "You are just a stepping stone on my road to success. You are not even as important as my dog in my heart."

"Ah..." Olena sat on the ground with a pale face. Why did such a thing happen? How did Haven know they were here?

"D*mn it!" Vincent got up angrily and went to the bathroom.

He did not even look at Olena.

Lucian said, "Victor, what you said just now is wrong. Haven and Vincent are indeed not in love, and they got married because of money. Now, I want to make their relationship worse. They hate and plot against each other, and this kind of absurd thing would only happen to such people like them. Vincent doesn't care about his own reputation, which gives us a good opportunity."

Victor's eyes suddenly turned apathetic, "Haven is buying the shares of Clement Group, and Vincent is involved, so Haven will not expose Vincent's face in the video. She will only show how shameless Olena is. So..." "So we should post the video of Vincent and Olena, and the relationship between Vincent and Haven will have a subtle change." Lucian said with aloofness.

If weren't for the fact that these women had been waiting downstairs Alwynn Group, he wouldn't have such an opportunity.

Victor glanced at the video with an evil look, and a trace of disdain flashed across his eyes, "When they're not in a good relationship, we can try to find out the real purpose of Haven and Vincent."

"Mm!" While speaking, Lucian pixelated their private parts and posted the video anonymously.

After that, his good- looking eyes were as bright as the stars, "Now we can go back at ease."

Victor nodded, "Let's go to see Anson."

Lucian was slightly stunned. To be honest, he did not want to see Anson at this time.

If he went to see Anson at this time, he would feel so distressed that he couldn't fall asleep at night.

What he feared the most was to see Anson's depressed face.

The four of them were as close as biological brothers. They grew up together, and they hoped that each other would be happy.

Victor could see that he was hesitant, "Go with me. Only if we accompany him more can he get better soon."

Lucian nodded, "Alright! Send him a message first."

Victor shook his head, "No, we'll go there directly."

Lucian said, "It has been almost a month. Will Anson be willing to see us?"

Victor replied, "He will."

He and Eden couldn't go to Lemmon City because of this matter.

They could only go there the next year.

Lucian's eyes were full of melancholy as he said, "I got a piece of news. Rebecca met one of the bodyguards. However, She explained that she was just asking the way, which was the same as what the bodyguard said. So, she whitewashed herself again, but I won't give up. I must let her be punished." Lucian said each word with a surge of great fury.

Chapter 796

Seeing that he was so mad, Victor felt sad and said, "Even if we can't find any evidence, we will not let her live a good life."

"Alright!" Lucian nodded.

After Vincent came out of the bathroom, Olena had left.

He picked up his phone and had a look, only to find that there was countless news about him on the Internet.

He immediately clicked it and took a look. After looking at the video, he was so angry that he wanted to kill Haven. Anger was growing, bubbling up inside him.

"Bang!" He threw the phone on the ground, and the screen was broken into pieces. Then he looked out of the window with gloomy eyes. "Haven, how dare you do this to me!"

Before she left, she said that she would not expose him. He didn't expect that she would betray her as soon as she left.

He changed his clothes quickly and went straight home to find Haven.

Haven had been waiting to see what would happen to Olena.

However, she actually saw the video of Vincent and Olena.

She was sitting on the edge of the bed. When she saw such a video, the smile on her face disappeared immediately.

"What's going on?" She was surprised. She did not send Vincent's video. Who did it?

She glanced at the comments below and found that many people insulted Vincent with malicious words.

Originally, Vincent's reputation was not good. After this video was posted, the image of the company would be severely ruined. How could those shareholders let him go easily?

Haven's expression turned cold. Suddenly, it occurred to her that this was not the most important thing. The most important thing was that Vincent would think that it was her who posted this video.

Because only she saw Vincent being with Olena.

Haven was very anxious. Would Vincent believe her? She didn't send the video!

She got up quickly and looked out of the window. Vincent did not come back.

She fell down on the bed in a daze and cursed, "D*mn it!"

Had she been framed? She clearly received a message and learnt that Vincent went to the hotel with a woman. She rushed there as fast as she could, but she didn't expect it to be true.

Vincent, this b*stard, had never changed his bad habits. Since he had done such a thing, Phillip would definitely not let him go.

"Bang..." There was a sharp rap on the door.

Haven was shocked and opened the door uneasily.

Aisling stood outside in an aggressive manner.

"Mom." Haven called her very nervously.

Aisling pointed to the video on her phone and said, "What's going on? Can't you even keep a grip on your husband? You haven't held the wedding yet, but Vincent has cheated on you! Such a marriage has been laughed at by many people! Moreover, a lot of people scold you because of what you did to Eden! What do you want to do? Do you want to disgrace the Clement family completely?"

Haven actually dared to hurt Eden again!

Aisling looked at Haven angrily. Her eyes were blazing with the flames of fury as she gritted her teeth and suppressed the rage in her heart.

Seeing that Aisling was particularly furious this time, Haven was very unhappy in heart, "Mom, this is not my fault. It is Vincent who has done something wrong. You should question him, not me."

Aisling not only didn't care about her but also blamed her. What was wrong with her?

Aisling said madly, "I'll go to the Alwynn family and talk to them. Now go with me."

Aisling turned around, but Haven looked at her back in a dilemma.

Should she go to the Alwynn family to find fault with Vincent?

It was indeed Vincent's fault. However, Vincent would not think so. He would think that it was her who posted the video. He would only blame her. How could he admit his mistake?

"Mom, forget it."

Aisling, who was about to go downstairs, went berserk when she heard this.

She immediately turned around and looked at her exasperatedly, "Forget it? You are the daughter of the Clement family! You can't afford to lose your face, but I can't!"

As soon as Aisling finished speaking, she heard Vincent's voice, "Haven, come out!"

Hearing Vincent's voice, Haven shuddered. She didn't expect that Vincent would come here so quickly.

However, it was Vincent's fault. Why should she be afraid?

She pretended to be innocent and looked at Aisling with grievances in her eyes, "Mom, Vincent treats me like this, and I'm heartbroken. Let's go down and talk to him."

Aisling nodded and went downstairs first.

Grandma Clement was watching TV in the living room. Seeing Vincent come in angrily, she hit the ceiling, "What are you yelling about? You impolite brat! Can't you see me sitting here? Do you think this is your own house? How can you shout loudly at will? You rude b*stard!"

Vincent shivered when he saw Grandma Clement. He heard that she had come back, so he didn't come to the Clement family. That day, he was so mad that he rushed in recklessly.

He looked so annoyed and said with tepid eyes, "Let Haven get the hell out of her room right now."

Hearing this, Grandma Clement became unhappier, "Haven is your wife. Even you don't know where she is. How would I know? You cheeky brat! Get out of here as far as you can! I will never recognize you as my future grandson-in-law!"

"Humph! I don't care." Vincent said coldly.

"It's the best that you don't care. I'm afraid that you'll cast a greedy on the property of my family." Grandma Clement did not show him any mercy. She was straightforward and would say whatever she thought about.

"Grandma Clement, you..." Vincent looked at her with a guilty conscience.

Although she was old, she was smart and shrewd. His mother would be scolded by her harshly every year.

"What are you arguing about? Vincent, aren't you ashamed to quarrel in my house?" Aisling walked down the stairs and looked at Vincent angrily.

When something bad happened to the Clement family, the Alwynn family didn't help them at all, and Rebecca even played tricks on them. She had long lost her patience towards Vincent.

Seeing Aisling, Vincent restrained himself a little, "Mom, don't be angry. Something happened today. It was Haven who sent the video of me and that woman..."

"Ha-ha..." Aisling sneered, "You are even quite reasonable. You betrayed Haven first. Do you know what will happen to your family's business since such news has been known by others? Moreover, as your wife, no matter how stupid Haven is, she wouldn't post the video online."

Haven married Vincent for money.

In this case, even if she saw Vincent betray her, she would not send the video, because she hadn't got what she wanted.

Chapter 797

Vincent narrowed his eyes slightly. He knew that Haven would not do this, because she had to care about her own interest.

But things were different at this time. Haven was his nominal wife. When something like this happened, she would definitely be angry, sad, and disgraced.

Moreover, she was the only one who had seen what happened in the hotel, and she was the only one who had taken the photos and videos.

If it was not her, who else could it be? He couldn't figure it out.

"Mom..."

"Vincent, you did something wrong first. Do you want to defend yourself now? What you did has seriously damaged the images of both our families. Who will bear the losses? Your family?" Aisling was furious. Haven wished the whole world knew that she was the daughter-in-law of the Alwynn family, and her wish had come true at this time. Everyone knew that her husband had done such a shameless thing and they all scolded him. In addition, Haven had done a lot of vicious things before. Their reputations were all bad. People even said that they were a b*tch and a scum. Anyway, they were insulted with many unpleasant words.

Vincent was helpless. He hadn't flirted with women for quite a long time. That day, Olena took the initiative to ask him out. He naturally would not miss the chance.

However, he didn't expect that Haven would suddenly appear and shoot everything.

Vincent had nothing to say for a moment. Indeed, it was his fault first. But Haven had been very quiet before. What was wrong with her that day?

Could it be that Haven had been spying on him?

Besides, if they divorced, Haven would be able to get a lot of property with those evidence.

After thinking about it for a while, Victor was stunned.

Why hadn't he thought of Haven's ambition before?

"D*mn it!" He cursed in a low voice.

Haven wore a white dress and there was delicate makeup on her face. She walked to Vincent elegantly and slowly and looked at him, "Aren't you ashamed to come to my house?"

Vincent looked at her with his eyes full of irritation, "Why can't I come here? Didn't you post the video online?"

Haven shook her head slightly, "I didn't do it. Since you don't believe me, I have nothing to say."

Vincent glanced at Grandma Clement and Aisling. He knew that what happened that day had caused a great stir. He liked to indulge in a wanton life in ordinary times, but he had never left himself open to charges, so no one dared to do anything to him.

However, if there was evidence, it would not be easy for him to defend himself. Perhaps those shareholders had made a fuss. Once he was removed from the company, he would lose everything.

His mother couldn't work in the company anymore. If he lost his power, he wouldn't be able to carry out his future plans.

"Haven, let's go out and have a talk."

Haven nodded, "Okay!"

She looked at Aisling, "Mom, grandma, I'll be back soon."

Aisling nodded, "Come back after dealing with this matter. Don't come back in a bad mood and affect your grandmother's mood."

Haven nodded and left with Vincent.

The two of them left one after the other.

Aisling took a deep breath and took out her phone to call Eden.

Eden had just come out of Darlene's house.

She answered the phone call with a smile, "Mom."

Her sweet voice left a glow in Aisling's heart, "Eden, are you all right?"

Eden said, "Mom, I'm fine. Don't worry about me. I may be very busy in the next two months. But mom, you can rest assured that I will take good care of myself."

Aisling said, "Eden, I'm relieved that you're fine. I heard that you signed a contract with Summer successfully."

Eden said, "Yeah, she is my first private client.

I will definitely do a good job."

"Uh huh, my Eden is really something. Since you don't have time, I will find time to see you."

Eden said, "Okay, mom, I am going home now. You don't have to worry about me."

Aisling nodded, "Be careful on the road!"

After hanging up the phone, Aisling still wore a happy smile on her face.

Grandma Clement looked at her and asked with a smile, "Does Eden have her own private client?"

Aisling grinned and nodded, "Yep, she succeeded at one go! She's very delighted."

Hearing this, Grandma Clement smiled with joy, "We should learn from Eden and be a down to earth person. Only in this way can we win other people's respect and recognition. Eden has been working hard."

"There is no incapable people in this world, only lazy and cowardly people. Now our society is developing so fast. As long as we take a brave step forward, we can have our own achievements no matter what we are engaged in."

Grandma Clement was relieved. She said with a kind expression, "Thank you for giving birth to such a wonderful daughter for our family."

Hearing this, Aisling was stunned. She smiled, "Mom, it's the first time you've thanked me!"

Grandma Clement looked at her sarcastically, "Are you very excited? Are you touched? I know you didn't expect that I would thank someone."

"We always quarrel with each other these years, but I have never done anything bad to you. You are my daughter-in-law. I dote on you, but I can't stand your bad temper." "You're too lofty and arrogant. You should know that my family background is very good, and my family is no worse than yours, but I never judge people with prejudice."

"No matter we're rich or poor, we are the same as others. Everyone is born equal. You can't think that you are superior just because you're rich. For people who have no money, they will look at us with flattering smiles and respectful eyes when they see us, but we can't look down on them."

"I always don't like you because of your pride. Now you are old, and you're no longer so arrogant, so I will naturally not speak harshly to you anymore."

When Aisling heard these sincere words, her eyes blurred with tears, "Mom, I didn't mean to go against you. It's just that you talked too straightforwardly sometimes."

Grandma Clement looked up at her and said with a smile, "Just accept it. I can't change my bad habit. I don't have any bad intentions, but I must say what I think. Please understand my temper and don't take my words to heart."

Aisling raised her voice, "Mom, I'm no longer so hot-tempered, but why can't you change yourself? You speak too straightforwardly. Sometimes I'm too embarrassed in front of outsiders."

Since they're talking about this, she didn't mind speaking her mind to Grandma Clement. She wanted to tell her what she was thinking about.

Chapter 798

"Ha-ha..." Grandma Clement laughed, "Aisling, you are old, and so am I. I will be able to have my great-grandson soon, and you will have your grandson. Therefore, I will not argue with you in the future. In front of the children, I will try my best not to embarrass you. After all, you have your own pride, so I understand you."

She thought about it over and over again. She was old, and she couldn't travel back and forth from aboard to home anymore. Her family members were always worried about her. In this case, she would not go aboard again.

After all, she had to get along well with her family. She was so old, and there was nothing she couldn't give in. She could respect her daughter-in-law in front of others. After all, no one wanted to be criticized in public.

"Ha-ha..." This time, Aisling laughed, "Mom, have you finally admitted that you're old?" Grandma Clement nodded with a smile, "My hair is grey, and my face is full of wrinkles. I even have my great-grandchildren. Aren't I old? Kenny, Gia and Ricky are almost seven years old. See, I'm so lucky. Phillip's parents died at a young age. They didn't even have the luck to watch their grandson get married. I should cherish my luck now."

Aisling walked over and sat beside her, "Mom, I'm sorry for having argued with you for so many years! I'll change my temper in the future. Eden is right. When we are alive, we should get along well, not to mention that we're family. After I found Eden, I felt so sad when I heard from others that she used to live a bad life. She grew up in such a family, but she didn't give up on herself. On the contrary, she was confident and hard-working. She had the urge to make progress. She's successful now, so we can know how hard-working she is."

"Yeah!" Grandma Clement nodded, "We should thank the hardships we once suffered. Only by experiencing different lives can we live a better life. Eden will get better and better in the future. Life

is short. Even if we can't make great achievements, we can't live like a coward. Your children are all obedient and conscientious, and you should be gratified."

Aisling nodded with a smile, "Mom, I've learned how to cherish my happiness. It's not easy to live a happy life."

"Mm! It's good that you understand this. Decorate Buddy's room quickly and let Zofia live here. When will you pick up Zofia?"

"Mom, don't worry. I have sent someone to arrange it. Besides, we can't pick her up if she has no time." She knew that Grandma Clement was anxious and worried about Zofia. She was concerned about Zofia, too. After all, Zofia was pregnant but she insisted on working.

Jasper had been on a business trip during this period of time. After getting off the plane, he went straight back to his office.

Sitting in the office, he took out his phone and looked at Eden's phone number, but he didn't dial it all the time.

He lowered his head. Under the dim light, his facial features looked more brooding. His eyes were gentle as he looked at her phone number. These days, his heart was in a mess, and he had been avoiding Eden.

When he was on the business trip, he had been thinking that he should let go of his love for Eden. Victor was not only her childhood sweetheart, but also the father of her children. It was so perfect. How could he bear to separate them?

Jasper got up and stood in front of the French window. His back looked so depressed and melancholic. Looking at the lights outside, he seemed to be so lonely in this city.

He looked down at his phone again. This time, he dialed Eden's phone number without hesitation.

Soon, the phone was connected.

"Jasper, are you back? When did you come back?"

Her voice was as usual, and he couldn't help laughing, "Eden, I came back today, and I just arrived home. Have you eaten yet? If you haven't, let's have a meal together."

This was the first time that he had had the courage to face her after she was with Victor.

He always avoided her before, because he didn't know how face her.

In fact, he thought too much. If he concealed the love in his heart like he used to, he and Eden would be friends again.

They could still chat happily and play together as they used to.

Eden said, "Okay, I haven't eaten yet. Let's go to Fashion Square. I'll wait for you over there. It's not so far way from your company."

Jasper laughed cheerfully when he heard this, "Okay! I'll be right there."

After Eden hung up the phone, she received a phone call from Victor.

"Hello? Dear, where are you?"

"I'm going to meet Jasper now. I may go home a bit late."

Eden said honestly.

Victor's tone was full of jealousy, "Where are you? I'll go with you."

Hearing this, Eden found that Victor was a little abnormal. After they got the marriage certificate, he called her more than ten times every day as if he had nothing to do all day long.

"Victor, you're crazy. I'm going to meet my friend. Why do you have to follow me? Besides, Jasper and I are very familiar with each other. You don't have to worry about me, do you?"

Victor said, "I'm the most anxious when you stay with him. Where are you now?"

Hearing this, Eden frowned and asked, "Where are you now? It seems that you're not at home."

Victor said, "Dear, I am at Anson's house now. I had my meal here and chatted with Anson for a while. Now I'm talking to you in the bathroom."

Eden was speechless.

"Has Mr. Skye felt better? Can you record a video for Abby secretly? She has been worried about him these days."

Victor smiled, "Dear, since you said so, I'll record a video for her. But do you really want to meet Jasper?"

Eden said, "Why can't I meet Jasper? He is my friend." Eden said in a warning tone. She knew what Victor was thinking about.

Victor said, "Of... course you can meet him. I'll come to you when I leave here. Let's go home together."

Eden said, "Call me at that time."

Victor responded listlessly, "Okay!"

After hanging up the phone, Eden shook her head helplessly. Since she was with Victor, she had been very annoyed every day. Victor was very clingy. At night, he had to sleep with her, and he was reluctant to leave her at daytime.

Especially when they stayed alone, Victor, who was cold in front of outsiders, could actually whisper a lot of sweet nothings to her.

He always said something like "You are pretty much the only thing that makes me want to get up in the morning." She didn't even know how he could say this.

In her eyes, he was simply too sappy.

Chapter 799

After Victor came out of the bathroom, he was not happy at all.

Lucian walked over, looked at him and asked with a smile, "What's wrong? Who provoked you?"

Victor glanced at Anson who was sitting in a wheelchair, "Who else could it be except for my wife?"

Lucian was very helpless.

He glared at him, "You show off your love everyday. Since you got married, you've changed into a different person, and you're too strange. It seems that your wife is the most important person to you."

Victor laughed, "Lucian, when you have someone you love, you will understand. My wife is indeed the most important person to me. As long as she is by my side, I feel that the whole world is warm. But you have to remember that you should dote on and spoil your wife, and you can't ask her to wash clothes and cook for you. When I have time, I will learn how to cook. In the future, I will make breakfast for her every morning..."

"Victor, stop!" Lucian raised his hands and gestured to him to stop.

Victor looked at him seriously.

Lucian sneered, "Victor, you're too infatuated with her, but don't try to convince me. Just like what Adonis said, my future wife is in my mother-in-law's house."

Victor said, "So what? She will be your wife one day. Do you want to be single forever?"

Lucian looked at him calmly and crossed his arms, "Victor, before you found Eden, I did have this idea. I wanted to spend the rest of my life with you. At least you look more pleasing to the eye than a woman, and I feel comfortable when I stay with you."

Hearing this, Victor immediately swallowed. He shuddered as he looked at Lucian's smiling face vigilantly, "Lucian, don't say that. That is too absurd."

Lucian smiled, looking extraordinarily handsome, "No matter what you think, I did have such an idea before, but I don't think like that anymore because you've got married now. Since you're so lucky to find the woman you love, I'll be as lucky as you."

Victor nodded quickly, "You'd better have a girlfriend as soon as possible, or I am afraid that you are a gay. In that case, you can't have your own child and your mother will be pissed off."

Lucian nodded, "I do want to be in a relationship if I meet someone suitable."

Hearing this, Victor breathed a sigh of relief. His nervous heart was finally at ease.

He pointed to Anson and said, "Talk to him and I'll record a video for Abigail. She has been sad these days, and my wife are worried about her all day."

Lucian smiled faintly, "Okay, but how are you going to repay me?"

Victor glanced at him with intense and cold eyes, "How about me being with you?"

Lucian was taken aback and smiled, "Are you serious?"

Victor said, "You mentioned it first."

Lucian's face broke into a smile, "You've changed a lot. It seems that men will become different after getting married. Anson has also changed after falling in love with Abigail."

After saying this, Lucian walked towards Anson.

When he stood by Anson's side, Anson was looking down at his phone and did not notice him.

Lucian lowered his head, only to find that Anson was looking at Abigail's photo with his face full of sorrow.

Lucian took a deep breath and asked in a low voice, "Why don't you meet her since you miss her so much?"

Only then did Anson notice Lucian's existence. He composed his emotions and smiled bitterly, "I'm disabled now, and I can't give her happiness. What right do I have to meet her?" Anson had been very happy in heart since he heard her words that day.

He missed her so much every night, but he could only relieve his sadness by looking at her photos.

Sometimes, he wanted to listen to her voice which was very beautiful and pleasant.

When she called him by his name, he was very delighted.

His heart jumped wildly, and he couldn't control it as if it was not his own heart.

Lucian said, "Anson, don't be like this. Your legs will be cured, and it's not terminal. It's just a matter of time. You can meet her." At the very least, he did not feel so bad if he saw Abigail.

Anson shook her head and looked up at Lucian, "You don't have to worry about me. My wounds have almost recovered. They don't hurt anymore. About a week later, I will go back to the company and work. My mind is filled with nonsense when I stay at home like this. Maybe I won't think too much anymore when I go to work."

Hearing this, Lucian did not agree with him and said with a frown, "You don't have to rush to work. Heal your injuries first. You can't recover quickly unless you rest well."

Anson smiled, pinched his injured leg with great strength, and looked at Lucian, "I used a lot of strength just now, but I couldn't feel any pain. It's very difficult to heal my leg. In the past one month,

I've come round. Let nature take its course. If I can recover, it will be the best. If I can't, I'll accept the fact."

Lucian's heart was filled with bitterness as he asked, "How are you going to deal with Adalynn?"

Anson lowered his head slightly and looked at his legs, "I was indeed plotted against by Adalynn and Rebecca, but Rebecca is always very cunning. You didn't find any evidence, did you? The video you found is not useful. I will take revenge on them by myself."

Lucian moved his wheelchair slightly to face Victor, who was hiding in the dark and shooting.

He said in a low voice, "Anson, let me do it with you. Don't forget that we grew up together." Those people couldn't live a good life in prison, and they would definitely betray Rebecca one day.

Anson was touched and smiled, "Thanks to you." Ever since he was disabled, his relatives had always been gossiping about him, and they didn't even sympathize with him.

Instead, his friends and parents had never given him up.

"Do you want some water?" Lucian asked.

Anson said, "I want some orange juice."

Speaking of orange juice, Anson suddenly remembered that when he was hospitalized a period of time ago, Abby brought him a glass of orange juice every day. The sour and sweet taste improved his appetite a lot.

Lucian said, "Wait a moment. I'll get it for you." Lucian estimated that Victor was almost done with his filming.

Victor took three videos and sent them to Eden discreetly.

Eden had just arrived at Fashion Square. As soon as she parked the car, she received the videos from Victor.

She frowned slightly. Victor could send them to Abby directly. Why did he send the videos to her?

Chapter 800

Eden sent the videos to Abigail before she got out of the car and went to the restaurant to wait for Jasper.

Originally, Abigail was sitting in the room blankly in a low spirit.

The notification of Facebook sounded. She looked down, and it was a message sent from Eden. Then she clicked it casually and found that they were videos about Anson.

Her heart ached as she widened her eyes and clicked the video quickly. She saw that Anson sat in a wheelchair and he was thinner, but his skin became fairer. The pain lingered in his eyes and he was looking at his phone with his head down. Seeing him like this, she couldn't be sadder.

She growled angrily in a low voice, "Anson, you b*stard, why don't you want to see me anymore after you let me know that you love me?" She forced a bitter smile.

He had a long way to go. Why didn't he believe himself? As long as they united in a concerted effort, they would surely overcome many difficulties.

Abigail was not willing to give up no matter how she thought about it. If they couldn't be together, their love could not be considered as true love.

Did Anson only have a short crush on her?

Did he only have instant affection towards her?

Abigail sent a message to Anson, "You coward, do you think it's good for me that you don't see me? If you really love me, you couldn't be willing to avoid me, could you? If you really love me, you would let me accompany you to weather the storm, wouldn't you? Why did you abandon me when I realized that I liked you? Anson, is it funny to fool me like this?"

At this time, Victor and Lucian had left.

Anson was about to go to work. Although he couldn't stand up, he had never ignored his work.

Holding a phone in his hand, he lowered his head and saw the message sent by Abigail.

In fact, he had wanted to blacklist her on Facebook, but he was reluctant to do that after trying several times.

On such a night, if she sent him a message from time to time, he would be so happy that he couldn't fall asleep for a whole night.

Looking at the message, he felt extreme painful in the bottom of his heart, and it was because of him that Abby suffered from mental agony.

He whispered, "Abby, I'm sorry. I have never deceived you, never. When I first I saw you, I fell in love with you and wanted to be with you for a lifetime."

"I was lucky enough to meet you, and losing you is the pain of my life. I will remember you and our past forever."

Anson choked with sobs, but he did not reply to Abigail.

He turned the wheelchair and head for the desk.

Jeannette, who had just entered the room, burst into tears uncontrollably when she heard Anson muttering to himself. She was here to bring him a glass of hot water, but she didn't expect to hear him saying so.

She took the water and turned to go out.

Conscience represented people's character. After Anson was disabled, Abigail didn't leave him and went to the hospital to take care of him everyday. Such a girl was very rare and nice. She was sincere to her friends and loyal to her lover, and she was an ideal wife.

However, Anson had avoided her for a long time. No matter how much she loved him, she might have become disappointed.

"Oh! What a brat!" Jeannette couldn't help but curse.

Aaron had just entered the house when he heard her voice. He asked in a low voice, "Jeannette, what's wrong with Anson?"

Jeannette shook her head with a smile, "Nothing. I just feel that he has failed Abby and I'm so dejected. If he misses Abby, how could he meet such a girl again?"

Aaron was a little stunned and asked, "Did the girl come here again?"

Jeannette shook her head slightly, "It seems that she sent a message to Anson. She came to the hospital and our home in the past month everyday, but Anson didn't want to see her. She must be so heartbroken."

Aaron looked very helpless, "Jeannette, it depends on their fate. If they are destined to be together, one day they will be together although Anson avoids her like this."

Jeannette had no choice but to nod. How could she not know what Anson was thinking about?

She suddenly looked at Aaron doubtfully, "Aaron, you come back so late these days. Do you have lots of thing to deal with in the company?"

Aaron smiled and said with his eyes full of affection, "Jeannette, I'm quite busy recently, and I will come back very late in the following days. But you don't have to worry about me. Things be solved in a few days."

Rebecca had hurt his only son in a cruel way.

She even disassociated herself from this matter and didn't care about Anson. Did she think that she would be all right?

How could a person be utterly conscienceless and do such a horrible thing? As a man, he could not figure out why a woman could be so heartless?

Jeannette said, "Aaron, you are the pillar of our family now. You must take good care of yourself. If you fall ill, what should I do?"

Her heart ached for Aaron and Anson.

She looked ordinary, but she was the woman Aaron loved the most. Aaron was an excellent man. When he was young, he was the Prince Charming in every woman's heart. He was charming, but he only loved her. No matter where he went these years, he would always hold her hand, and he never looked down on her.

Others went on their business trips with their secretaries, but he took Jeannette with him.

Every time she thought of his kindness to her, she was very delighted.

Aaron pulled her into his arms gently and held her, whispering, "Jeannette, you don't have to worry about me. I am very healthy now. However, you take care of our son at home every day, and you are tired. Let's go to rest."

"Mm!" Jeannette grinned, "I'll run you a bath."

Aaron smiled and nodded, "Okay! Honey, it's so good to have you by my side." No matter how weary he was, as long as he returned home and saw his gentle and kind wife, he felt that all his efforts were worth it.

In the restaurant.

Eden chose a table near the window where she could see the night scene outside. There were many people in the square, and the street lamps were brightly lit.

There were many middle-aged women who were dancing in the square, and many couples were shopping. People who came and went all had bright smiles on their faces.

In such a busy night market, it was rare to see such a scene.

"Eden." Jasper took off his luxurious suit and changed into black-and-white casual clothes and jeans when he came out. He looked fresh and sunny. With a warm smile on his face, he was neat and handsome.

Seeing him like this, Eden felt that he seemed to have returned to his former state.

"Jasper, come here and have a seat." Eden greeted him naturally and lovingly.

Knowing that he had come around, she felt much better. In her life, the last person she wanted to hurt was Jasper.

Jasper smiled and sat opposite her. Seeing that her face was ruddy and she looked very healthy, he teased her with a grin, "Eden, it seems that you live very happily after getting married."