

## Gluey Love 801

### Chapter 801

Eden smiled happily. "Jasper, I am indeed very happy now. Victor treats me very well. He is my children's biological father and the children like him. Such an ending seems to be quite satisfactory."

Hearing this, Jasper smiled and nodded, "Eden, congratulations."

Eden grinned with joy, "Jasper, thank you!" She thanked him for letting go of his love for her and having done all those things for her in the past.

Eden looked at him sincerely, "Jasper, you must be happy in the future."

Jasper said, "Eden, as long as you are happy, I will be happy. During this period of time, thank you for letting me know what love is and let me understand when I should give up and when I should fight for what I want. You know what kind of life I had lived before I met you. After meeting you, I have really changed a lot." He thanked her very much, because he met her and learnt how to love and care about someone. He learnt that he should apologize, forgive, be grateful and so on.

Maybe after this heart-to-heart talk, he would not love her and they would be so in much pain anymore. Meeting her had changed his life.

He was very grateful.

When Eden heard this, she looked at him and smiled.

"Jasper, I ordered your favorite dishes, and they will be served soon. Did you go to my house for meals in the past few days? I feel that you have lost a lot of weight."

Jasper glanced at himself and smiled, "I'm indeed thinner. It's all because of you. But I've thought it through now. Eden, you don't have to feel burdened. I'm very delighted to see you living a good life."

Eden nodded with relief, "Jasper, both of us should live a happy life."

Jasper smiled brightly, and his eyes were filled with joy and warmth, "Eden, we should be happy together."

"Mm! I am already very happy now. Now I'm waiting for you and Abby to get your happiness." Eden said with a smile. She had thought that Abby and Anson would be together soon, but she didn't expect that such a thing would happen to Anson.

Jasper suddenly asked, "Eden, how is my sister now?"

Eden shook her head slightly and said, "Abby feels very guilty. She didn't get injured because Anson protected her. Therefore, she always feels sorry for him. But Anson is disabled, so he doesn't want to see Abby. According to my understanding of Anson, he avoids Abby because he doesn't want to saddle her."

Jasper frowned and looked unhappy, "Eden, what do you think he is thinking about? My sister doesn't even mind it. Why does he care about it so much?"

Eden looked at him, "Jasper, because he loves her deeply. Anson loves Abby very much. He can't give Abby happiness, so he doesn't want to see her."

But she believed that Abby wouldn't make her effort in vain. As long as she did not give up, Anson would accept her one day.

"Eden, can his legs be cured?"

Eden said, "Yep, it's just a matter of time, but there isn't much hope of it."

Jasper sighed, "You should know my sister's temper. She is stubborn. I'm afraid that she was not in deep love with Joziah before, but she really loves Anson."

Eden nodded, "Anson used his life to protect Abby. He is indeed a good man and Abby can trust him with her life."

At this time, the waiter served the dishes, and they ate while chatting.

"Eden, you're quite famous these days. Why do you always get bullied?" Jasper ate a piece of sweet and sour pork ribs and looked at her with a distressed smile.

Eden looked depressed and melancholy, "You're right. Since I returned to River City, I have always been bullied. Do you know what the unluckiest thing is? There was a party a few days ago, and I was splashed with red wine again. When I wanted to give them a lesson, I found that there was nothing I could use. Don't you think I was too miserable?"

"But do you know what happened later?"

Jasper shook his head and asked curiously, "What happened? Did Victor beat those women for you?"

Eden smiled and shook her head, "No, my mother and my elder brother saw me being bullied, and they pushed over a cart of red wine and splashed it on them. I was so relieved to see that."

Jasper said with a smile, "I'm also quite relieved to hear that. However, your biological parents treat you very well now."

Eden nodded and looked at him with a smile in her eyes, "Yes, I have encountered many good things and bad things during this period of time."

Jasper lowered his head and took a bite of rice before he said, "Eden, have you seen today's news? Haven has always been an evil woman, so you must be more careful. You can't be so kind to forgive her, nor should you be silly to believe her. Some people are born to be mean and they always want to take away things from others."

When Eden heard this, she was slightly stunned and looked at him with weird eyes, "Jasper, have you found something again?"

Whenever he reminded her in this way, it meant that he had found out the news that she didn't know.

In the past few years, he did a lot of business and had made a healthy profit. Moreover, he had connections with both the police and the gangsters.

Victor was the industry leader in River City, and Jasper was the head of the business world in Gate City.

Jasper was comparable to a superstar in Gate City. Countless women wanted to marry him.

Jasper smiled and nodded. As for this matter, he could just keep an eye on it secretly. Telling her would only make her worry. "Eden, it's okay. I saw the video today and felt that she is too scheming. You must guard against her. Especially your design, try not to let anyone see it."

Eden nodded with relief. "It was an accident today. We don't work in the same company. Such a thing will not happen again. If we really meet each other, I will naturally be very careful."

She could forgive everyone generously, but she couldn't let anyone hurt her recklessly.

She had given Haven too many chances, but she didn't cherish them. She just wanted her to die and replace her.

"Jasper, you have signed the contacts with a lot of companies. Are you going to be very busy?"

This time, Joye Group ranked in the second place. She didn't expect that Jasper's company would develop so fast.

Jasper nodded and smiled smugly, "Eden, I will be very busy. Now I need to shuttle between River City and Gate City. But do you think that my company will surpass Victor's company next year?"

Eden did not avoid this question, "Jasper, if you can surpass Victor, that means that you're very capable. However, Victor is not simple. You may not be able to surpass him."

"Humph!" Jasper looked at her unhappily, "Now you have a husband, and you speak for him and don't stand by my side anymore."

## Chapter 802

Eden grinned as she looked at Jasper, who was jealous. He looked very cute with a dissatisfied expression on his face, and he even looked adorable.

When Jasper was joking, he was always so naughty. She watched Jasper change himself step by step.

She smiled and said, "Jasper, he is my husband. Of course, I have to speak for him. When you have a wife in the future, you will favor her, too. You will understand it in the future."

"I'm not like you. In your heart, your husband is more important than your friend." Jasper's tone was full of dissatisfaction.

Although he still felt uncomfortable in the bottom of his heart, he had accepted the fact. They were not fated to be lovers, but they could still be good friends.

Therefore, he cherished what she cherished and what she wanted to cherish.

"Fine, you're right. Hurry up and eat, and then you should go home and rest. You had been on a business trip. You must be very tired, right?" Smiling, Eden picked up a piece of sweet and sour pork ribs and put it in his bowl.

He liked the sweet and sour pork ribs, and the sweet and sour pork ribs in this restaurant were very delicious.

That day, she did not order crayfish, because this restaurant did not offer this dish. She could only order the sweet and sour pork ribs and other dishes they liked.

"Mm! I'm tired, but all my fatigue disappeared in an instant when I saw you." Jasper looked at her again, "Eden, I'll send you back later, and I'll go to see my sister and the children."

"Okay! The children miss you so much. They always talk about you."

"I chat with them on Facebook every day." Jasper said with a smile.

Eden was slightly stunned and looked at Jasper with meaningful eyes, "So, you guys have a group chat behind my back, right?"

Jasper smiled flatteringly, "Eden, don't be angry. I just teach the children to behave well and communicate with them normally. I won't lead them astray."

Eden believed him. He really doted on the three children.

The two chatted while chatting. An hour later, the dinner was over. During this meal, Victor called Eden three times and sent her dozens of messages, but Eden did not reply to him.

After getting in the car, Jasper complained, "Is Victor afraid that you will be lost, or that I will take you away?" He was very unhappy when he heard Victor call Eden.

Eden drove out of the parking a lot and went straight home.

She smiled and said, "He's worried about me. It's almost 10 o'clock at night. He's always like this. He's very nervous as long as I can't go back when it's dark."

Jasper glanced at her from the side. Seeing the happy smile on her face, he smiled as well. Victor had finally won.

Victor had looked for Eden for so many years and finally found her. How could he let her go so easily?

"Whew..." He exhaled and looked out of the window, only to find that his heart was not as painful as last time.

He still loved her, but he was delighted to see her living a good life.

On the way home, they talked and laughed.

As soon as Jasper entered the house, he saw that Victor was looking at him coldly and jealously with his arms crossed.

Eden looked at him and smiled helplessly, "Don't tell me that you've been waiting for me to come back like this."

Zaiden and Jaida, who were sitting in the living room, laughed.

Zaiden said, "Eden, he is so fierce and angry tonight. Your mother and I can't stand him."

"Dad, you should ask him to go upstairs so that you won't be annoyed by him." Eden said jokingly.

Zaiden smiled and said, "Eden, I don't dare to do that, but I would do that if I were your biological father."

Hearing this, Victor immediately turned around and retorted, "Uncle Calder, you didn't take me as your family at all."

Zaiden was taken aback. He looked at Victor's serious eyes and laughed, "So, do you regard me as your family?"

Victor asked in reply, "Do I treat you as an outsider?"

Zaiden was helpless.

"I can't feel that."

Victor was speechless. Could it be that he didn't show his sincerity obvious enough?

"Don't worry. You are Eden's father, and I will respect you." Victor raised his eyebrows and smiled.

Zaiden looked at him lovingly and grinned, "I'm relieved to hear this. To be honest, I can't rest assured to let my daughter marry you."

Victor was shocked. Was it because he made them feel that he didn't love Eden deeply?

"Uncle Calder, as Eden's friend, I'm not at ease to let Eden marry him, either." Jasper said, looking at Victor strangely.

Victor even called Eden many times when she was having a meal. How could he be so clingy?

Victor glared at Jasper, "Don't make such sarcastic remarks."

Victor said as he took the bag from Eden's hand.

Eden asked, "Where are the children?"

Victor said, "They haven't slept yet, and they were playing on the second floor."

Zaiden smiled and said, "Eden, tomorrow is the weekend. Let them play for a while."

Jaida glanced at him, "Zaiden, do you want to spoil them like this? They will get used to it."

Zaiden smiled, "No, they are very selfdisciplined."

As they were talking, Kenny, Gia, Ricky and Boris came down with their own papers.

As soon as Graciella entered the house, she roared at Boris who had just gone downstairs, "Boris, you dummy! You got zero in math, literature and English! This is just a simple unit test. How did you take it? Don't you know how to do addition and subtraction within 10?"

Hearing this, everyone looked at Boris.

Boris pouted and looked aggrieved. He lowered his head and said nothing.

When Eden heard this, she immediately took out her phone and checked the report card sent by their teacher.

Boris got zero in all subjects.

Kenny, Gia and Ricky got full marks.



"Well..." Eden looked at Boris in disbelief. Hadn't he improved a lot during this period of time?

Victor had seen the report card, and he didn't say anything.

Seeing that Boris was about to cry, Giada explained, "Auntie, don't blame Boris. It was really not his fault. The main reason is that he didn't understand what the teacher said. The exam papers were marked by computer this time, and he wrote in the wrong place. What's more, his writing was not proper and he wrote randomly, so he got zero in all subjects."

"Woo- woo!" Graciella was extremely depressed and worried.

She looked at Boris helplessly, "Tell me. Why did this happen?"

Boris looked wronged and said, "Mom, there are three students who got zero in our class. I am one of them."

"So, do you feel very proud?" Graciella wished that she could find a belt and give him a lesson.

"Mom, Gia said that it was not my fault. I didn't understand what the teacher said."

Everyone was speechless.

Graciella rolled her eyes and almost fainted.

Chapter 803

"Oh... Who can help me? I'm going crazy." Graciella put her hand on her forehead weakly.

Boris felt bad when he saw his mother's sad face. He took the exam seriously, but he forgot to use the pencil and used the pen with black ink to write on his paper.

His writing was a bit ugly. There must be something wrong with the computer. He actually got zero. Even the computer bullied him.

"Mom, don't be angry. Next time, I will do better. Gia has taught me that I should use the pencil. I won't make such a mistake again." Boris was weak and felt that he had been wronged.

Seeing Boris like this, Graciella was no longer so angry.

She looked at Giada and pleaded, "Gia, you'll have to be responsible for the rest of Boris's life." Boris only listened to Gia and she couldn't do anything about it.

Giada was speechless. Graciella thought too highly of her, didn't she?

Boris was her cousin, so she cared about him. If he was someone else, she would not mind his business. She could not even take responsibility for her own life. How could she be responsible for Boris's life?

"Aunt, you're putting a lot of pressure on me. I can only do homework with him every day. As for the rest, he can only do it himself." Said Giada.

She was not fully recovered, and it was a little difficult for her to take care of herself. If she were to be responsible for Boris's life, she would be exhausted.

Graciella nodded in a hurry, "Gia, I'm relieved to hear this."

Giada was speechless. She was worried about herself, but Graciella believed her. Tut-tut, what was wrong with the adults?

How could she pin Boris's hope on her?

Giada said, "Auntie, don't trust me so much. I'm busy."

Graciella walked over and planted a kiss on Giada's forehead, "Baby, I place all my hopes on you. No matter how busy you're, you have to help me. You are my biological niece."

Giada felt so helpless. Graciella really made good use of their relationship at the right time.

It was the first time that Giada had encountered such a difficult problem in her life. She had to be responsible for Boris's whole life.

"Graciella, it's not kind of you to do this. Gia has to study, participate in the art exhibition, and read books. She is busy every day. Now the most important thing is that Boris should have self-discipline. He has to follow the steps of Kenny, Gia and Ricky so that he can make progress."

Seeing that Gia was in a dilemma, Victor said aside.

Graciella looked at his protective appearance and said gloomily, "Victor, Boris is my only son. He is spoiled by your bastard brother-in-law. Not only Gia, but you also should be responsible for correcting his habits as his uncle."

After Graciella finished speaking, she looked at her mother and Zaiden, "Dad, mom, you should also take the responsibility. Just help me. I am really on the verge of breakdown. He really has the ability to drive me crazy."

Hearing Graciella call him dad, Zaiden was stunned for a moment, and his heart was filled with joy, "Graciella, you..."

Graciella reacted slowly. Knowing what she had done, she called him dad unconsciously.

She smiled and said, "Uncle Calder, you love my mother so much. Victor and I both agreed to let you get married, and we accept you. You have taken care of my mother for so many years, and Eden is your only daughter. It's worthwhile for me and Victor to call you father, because you're so kind and you deserve it." Graciella explained in a hurry. She had not called Phillip for many years.

Phillip only cared about Vincent and Adalynn.

Moreover, after such a big thing happened, he still covered for Rebecca and Adalynn without hesitation, which made her completely disappointed in him.

Jaida smiled and took Zaiden's hand, saying, "Zaiden, you have been kindhearted, so you deserve to have good luck. My children are your children. When we get old, they will accompany us, and we will be very content in this way."

Zaiden's eyes were slightly misty as he nodded with a smile.

"Okay! We'll live a good life in the future. Victor and I are the pillars of our family. Well definitely make you live a better life." Zaiden looked at Victor with a smile.

Victor smiled with understanding. They were not related by blood, but their family was happier than any other family.

Eden grinned and said, "Dad, we will be more filial in the future. We will stay at home to keep you company on weekends, and we won't let you feel lonely."

What did the old fear the most? Loneliness.

She remembered that when she was young, she lived in the countryside with Bethany. Those left-behind old people had no one to talk to all day long, and they lived a very lonely and melancholic life.

The young people had very little in common with them, and they didn't want to talk to them.

She remembered that those old people all carried a big plastic woven bag with straw inside and put it in the corner of the wall. Three or five old men sat in the corner to bask in the sun, and they could only communicate with each other from time to time.

Some of them didn't have a good hearing, and they couldn't hear others unless others spoke in a loud voice. Although she was young at that time, she felt sad when she saw those lonely old people.

As long as they could do farm work, they would never stay at home. In order to make a living, those old people all kept strong hearts and made great efforts.

"Mm! Eden, we are old, and we are the most afraid of loneliness. When you promised to stay by my side, I was so glad that I didn't fall asleep all night." Zaiden laughed.

In the past, when he was alone, he felt very lonely. At this time, he felt better. With them here, the atmosphere was lively and he felt warm all the time.

Eden knew what he was thinking and what he worried about. Her father was the same as her. They had been longing for the true family affection.

"Dad, my parents have two sons, and they have me, Graciella and Victor. All of us will live a wonderful life." Eden said with a smile. Everyone sat down and chatted together, while Jasper went upstairs to see Abigail.

"Abby, I'm here to see you." Jasper pushed open the door and walked in.

Abigail quickly put down the phone in her hand.

"Jasper, you're here." Abigail forced a smile. Her face was a little pale and she had lost some weight.

Seeing this, Jasper couldn't be more distressed.

"Graciella, why don't you take good care of yourself? My heart aches a lot for you." Jasper walked over and sat beside her, looking at her with intense distress in his eyes.

Abigail smiled faintly, "I take good care of myself and I didn't lose weight. Eden asks me to eat well every day and Aunt Jaida looks after me very thoughtfully. I'm fine. Just focus on your work. You don't have to worry about me."

Jasper smiled and said, "Abby, I know that you are sad because of what happened to Anson, but he needs some time."

## Chapter 804

Abigail nodded, "Jasper, I know that he needs time, but you know my character well. I will lose my patience easily. I am afraid that the relationship between him and me can't weather the storm. Anson is a very good man. Joziah can't even be compared with him. Joziah only loved my money, but Anson loves me. He loves me sincerely."

She compared Joziah with Anson, so she had different feelings and realized that she also liked him.

In order to protect her, he had been injured twice, and she was deeply touched in heart.

Especially last time, he could not hold on any longer, but he didn't want her to be hurt and protected her at the critical moment.

Looking at her, Jasper smiled and instantly understood what she was thinking, "Abby, if you really fall in love with him, no matter what he is like now, you will think about him. Both of you and Anson need some time."

Abigail nodded. These days, she stayed at home and had accepted the fact.

She needed time, and so did Anson.

She smiled and said, "Jasper, you don't have to worry about me. I have rested for a period time, and I will go to work tomorrow." Once she started to work, she would not fill her mind with nonsense.

Jasper smiled and said, "That is my sister."

Seeing that he smiled with relief, Abigail asked, "Have you talked to Eden?"

Jasper's smile faded slightly as he nodded, "Yeah, I have talked to her. I'm glad to see that she is living a good life. My heart is no longer as painful as it was before."

Love was like this. The love that he couldn't get was more precious. No matter how strong a person was, he would be weak and helpless in the face of love.

During this period of time, he was in so much pain, but he could only endure it silently.

His pain and bitterness was a burden to others.

He hid from them and dragged himself out of the morass of depression and sorrow on his own.

However, the older he was, the more he liked to disguise himself, especially when he faced his beloved woman. He was used to enduring his pain silently. Perhaps only after he tasted the sweets and bitters of life would he understand more how difficult life was.

Everyone would be wronged, painful, sad, and weak.

When there was no way to find someone to talk about his sadness, he could only become better on his own.

He had finally disentangled himself from the past. In the future, he could live with a stronger heart.

"Abby, no matter what you have experienced, you have to cure yourself so that you can live a happy life." He persuaded her sincerely and did not want her to suffer like this anymore.

Abigail smiled and nodded, "Jasper, I know. I chatted with mom for a while just now. She asked us to celebrate the Spring Festival with them this year. We didn't go back to see them in the past few years and we only chat with them by video calls. Mom and Dad are very disappointed with us."

Jasper laughed, "Abby, shall we go abroad to celebrate the Spring Festival this year? Eden has her own family, now so it doesn't matter if we don't accompany her. Let's go back to accompany mom and dad."

"Mm! Celebrating the Spring Festival there is too boring. The atmosphere in that city is not joyous at all. Speaking of the Spring Festival, I prefer to celebrate it here." Abigail smiled. She did not like the life abroad, so she insisted on living in this country.

"Ha- ha..." Jasper chuckled, "Abby, it seems that we should take mom and dad to live in this city when they are old. I don't like that city, either."

"Yep!" Abigail nodded quickly, "Jasper, at that time, we can sell their property secretly and split it fifty-fifty. In that case, they'll come back."

Abigail suddenly wanted to laugh. She could imagine the consequences of her doing so. Her father would definitely be mad at her, chasing after her with a broom.

Her mom and dad were easy- going and kindhearted. They had a lot of good luck in their life and their business went well.

She and Jasper had been living a good life, but they were neither arrogant nor proud. They had been living a normal life these years.

"Ha-ha... Abby, Daddy will definitely chase you and beat you. Mom will say to you earnestly, 'Abigail, why are you so unfilial? I've worked so hard for my entire life, but you sold all my property.'"

"Ha- ha..." Abigail laughed when she heard that, "Jasper, you think the same as me. Our father and mother are kind people. Think about it. No matter how sweet our words are, it's no better than accompanying them."

Jasper nodded, "Abby, it's not too late for us to accompany them when they get old."

"Yeah!" Abigail smiled and nodded. She was in a much better mood.

They looked at each other and then laughed happily.

During this period of time, everyone was quite busy.

Eden was busy with making Summer's wedding dress.

She passed the needle through the cloth on her own.

Abigail was also busy. She did not sign a contract with Aurora Entertainment. Since the relationship between her and Anson had become like this, she refused to sign the contract.

With the support of her younger brother, she set up her own studio and was busy working.

Ricky had to go to school. He only had time to shoot when he was on holiday. During this period, she signed another two actresses. They were two young and beautiful girls who had just graduated from the film and television school.



Abigail started her career again. She had a lot of things to do everyday, and she seemed to have forgotten that there was a man called Anson in her life.

As for Anson, he did not remain idle after his injury was healed. When he heard that Abigail had set up her own studio, he took the initiative to take charge of all matters of the Aurora Entertainment.

He thought that at least he could work in the same industry with her, even if he could only pay attention to her secretly.

However, he did not see Abigail after working for a period of time.

Anson's office in Aurora Entertainment was also on the top floor. With French windows on three sides, it had a nice and superlative view.

Anson sat in the wheelchair and looked at the scenery of the whole city. Ever since he had an accident, a faint trace of sorrow had been lingering between his brows.

He had become much steadier, but his listless eyes made people's heart ache.

He was a little unaccustomed to the office here. Only he and his assistant were here and he was unfamiliar with everything.

Although he could not see Abigail, he could not help but inquire about her news.

At this time, his new assistant, Mark Torres, walked to him in a suit. Mark was very handsome, and his eyes were big, spirited and brooding, just like the endless sea. His features were strongly defined. Whichever way Anson looked at him, he was goodlooking.

When Anson saw his resume and knew about his experience, he chose him as his assistant without thinking.

Chapter 805

He always showed

great discernment in his choice of people, and Mark was indeed very capable.

Mark said with a serious look, "Mr. Skye, I've got some information. Miss Joye will have dinner with Director Shaprio at the restaurant opposite her company tonight. The dinner will start at 6 o'clock."

Anson looked away slowly and looked at Mark, "Which Director Shaprio?"

Mark said, "Mr. Skye, Director Shaprio of SB Company."

Anson picked up his phone and searched on the information about Director Shaprio.

After reading several pieces of news in a row, he frowned.

He looked up at Mark and said, "Mark, go there and have a look in person. Confirm their table and then order a secluded table for me. Along as I can see them."

Mark nodded and said seriously, "Mr. Skye, I happen to know the general manager of their company. I'll confirm it right now."

"Mm! Call me directly after that. You don't have to come to pick me up and you can go off work directly." Anson said.

Mark suddenly looked at him with some worry.

"But Mr. Skye, it's not convenient for you to walk on your own."

Anson smiled faintly, "It's okay. I'll bring the driver with me."

Mark shook his head, "Mr. Skye, I have to make sure that you can go home safely. I take double salaries, so I must do my best. I'll wait for you there."

After finishing his words, Mark turned around and left.

Anson smiled and continued to read the information about Director Shaprio with his head down.

Director Shaprio shot a science fiction film which had a box-office success last year, but he didn't have any good works in the following one year.

He was a playboy and liked to sexually harass actresses. Some actresses who had just debuted refused him and went against him openly, but this required a lot of courage.

Anson knew how dirty this circle was.

Abby had set up her own studio. She had been looking for directors to cooperate with, and she had to develop some new actors, so she had many difficulties in her work.

He looked up and looked out of the window. They didn't contact each other in the past few days.

She didn't go to his house anymore. They disappeared from each other's life as if they had never met.

But his love for her increased day and night, and he was thinking about her all the time.

After Anson returned to his desk, he packed up her belongings and asked the driver to push him out.

In the high-end restaurant, the hall was luxurious and big, and the crystal chandeliers on the ceiling were marvellous, reflecting dreamlike and colorful lights.

The light music made people relaxed.

Anson had arrived at the table Mark ordered for him. There was a square pillar in the centre of the hall, blocking the view of the table in front of him.

Abigail hadn't arrived yet. He only saw a middle-aged and fat man sitting at the table and drinking wine, looking down at his phone from time to time.

Anson looked down at his phone. Abby was coming soon.

He raised his head and looked at the door of the restaurant.

However, he didn't see Abigail.

He withdrew his eyes and looked at Director Shaprio, who was sitting on the table. He seemed very happy, and he was waiting patiently.

At this moment, Abigail arrived. She was dressed in a beige suit, and she had changed her style, looking maturer and more charming. To Anson's surprise, she had cut her curly hair and wore her hair in a bob. The loose hair reached her jaw line, and the hair ends had been curled, which made her more delicate and coquettish. She looked slenderer, fresh and neat. Her exquisite makeup, red lips, and lovely temperament were truly attractive.

Anson had never looked away since he saw Abigail like this. She became more beautiful after cutting her hair.

"Abby." He whispered. After missing her for so many days, he felt relieved when he saw her at this moment.

"Oh! Miss Joye, you're here." Director Shaprio welcomed Abigail with a smile and raised his voice.

Looking at Abigail who was so charming and elegant, he smiled a bit lustfully.

This was the first time Abigail had met him. Ricky liked that role, so she took time to meet him.

But a trace of disgust flashed across her eyes as soon as she saw him. She had seen the tidbits about him on the Internet, and she knew that he liked to use the unspoken rules.

However, Rickey was just a child, and perhaps he would not go too far.

"Director Shaprio, sorry to keep you waiting." Abigail sat opposite him in a natural and graceful manner.

"You're too polite, Miss Joye. I arrived just now." Saying this, Director Shaprio waved at the waiter.

The waiter smiled courteously and walked over with the menu in his hand.

Director Shaprio smiled and asked Abigail, "Miss Joye, what would you like to eat?"

Abigail said, "Director Shaprio, just order as you see fit."

Director Shaprio did not open the menu. Instead, he looked at the waiter and said, "Serve us all your special dishes."

The waiter nodded with a smile and left.

Director Shaprio picked up the red wine that he had prepared and filled Abigail's glass.

"Miss Joye, I've heard a lot about you and I always admire your beauty. I didn't expect that you're prettier than in the photos." Director Shaprio smiled lecherously as he looked at Abigail.

Abigail's face darkened a bit when she saw him like this.

She had known that he was such a person, and she didn't want to come here originally, but Ricky said that he wanted this role.

If she had to get along with such a person in the future, she was afraid that she would go crazy. Moreover, her company had just been set up, and she really didn't have many choices.

She suppressed the unhappiness in her heart and raised the wine glass. Then they clinked glasses and she took a shallow sip of it.

While Director Shaprio drank up the wine in his glass.

The expression on his fat face changed a bit when he found that Abigail didn't drink much.

He picked up the bottle again and poured himself a glass of wine.

Then he raised his glass and said to Abigail, "Miss Joye, I am really honored that Henrick likes my script. Come on, Let me propose another toast to you."

Abigail picked up the wine glass again, clinked with him and drank half of the wine.

However, Director Shaprio looked at her with a smile and did not drink.

Abigail pursed her lips slightly. How could she not understand what he meant? Before they signed the contract, everything could change.

She smiled faintly and drank up all the wine in the glass.

"Miss Joye, I like your openness."

Director Shaprio smiled and drank the wine in his hand.

Abigail knew him well. She had always been cool-headed and observant, and she could see men through, so she naturally knew what Director Shaprio was doing.

However, she was good at drinking. She had made arrangements in advance, and maybe she could drink him down.

Abigail curled her lips and smiled weirdly. She looked out of the window and saw a luxury red car parked there. Eden was sitting inside and waiting for her anxiously.

Abigail felt warm in heart as she looked at Director Shaprio, "Since you like Ricky so much, why don't we sign the contract first?"

## Chapter 806

"Miss Joye, don't be in such a hurry. We haven't finished eating yet." Director Shaprio said with a smile. He looked so greasy and prurient that Abigail looked away slightly.

Abigail knew that she was not here to enjoy herself, but to make money with all her best.

She chatted with him not to make friends with him, but to develop her business.

She had long been familiar with the rules of such a meal. She was not afraid of having a meal with a stranger, but afraid of meeting someone who had evil intentions.

She hated this kind of business dinner very much, but everyone lived in this way. Her time was limited, but she had to attend a lot of dinner parties, which was so annoying. However, dinner parties were very important to her work, and it was an important occasion to gather connections and resources.

The value of the dinner could be evaluated with wine.

The waiter served the dishes. The dishes were exquisite and classic, which looked very appetizing. However, Abigail had no appetite in the face of such a man.

She focused on the wine. This time, she personally filled the glass for Director Shaprio and smiled faintly.

After filling the glass, she smiled and said, "Director Shaprio, to our cooperation."

Saying this, she raised her head and drank up the wine in one gulp smoothly and quickly.

Seeing how direct she was, Anson, who was not far away from her, admired her a lot, but his heart ached more severely at the same time.

He knew how hard Abigail's work was.

After drinking one glass of wine, Abigail looked at Director Shaprio and laughed, "Director Shaprio, let's have another glass."

As she said this, she picked up the bottle again and filled their wine glasses.

Seeing that she was so open and straightforward, Director Shaprio smiled very brightly. He just want her to drink as much as possible.

Cold wind blew in and puffed across Abigail's face. However, the cool air made her refreshed and soberer.

She picked up the bottle again and poured wine for Director Shaprio.

Director Shaprio took a look at her smiling and charming face. Under the bright lights, she looked particularly attractive.

He had been obsessed with her long ago, and he wished that he could have a meal with her earlier.

He had coveted her for a long time. He was attracted to her just by looking at her photo, and she was prettier than in the photo.

"Director Shaprio, come on. Drink again. Let's enjoy ourselves tonight." Abigail said as she raised her glass toward Director Shaprio.

Abigail drank one glass after another.

Anson watched her not far away. He was so agonized and his face darkened more and more.

He looked at Director Shaprio with hostility in his eyes.

All the wine in the bottle had been drunk up, and Director Shaprio was already drunk. However, Abigail was not even tipsy, and she looked so calm.

Seeing that it was the right time, Abigail looked at Director Shaprio and smiled, "Director Shaprio, since we've drunk to our heart's content, let's sign the contract!"

"Ha-ha..." Director Shaprio laughed and looked at Abigail with a drunken face. There was saliva on the corner of his mouth, which disgusted Abigail a lot.

"Miss Joye, you're a heavy drinker. Okay... I'll sign it." Director Shaprio was inebriated and stammered.



He didn't even know how he signed the contract.

Abigail said, "Director Shaprio, thank you!" She stood up and almost couldn't keep her balance.

Not far away, Anson looked at her with a worried look.

Director Shaprio looked at her enchanting back, "Miss... Joye, don't go. I... haven't taken you to somewhere interesting yet."

Abigail paused slightly. Somewhere interesting? This b\*stard was drunk to such an extent. Was he still thinking about flirting with her?

A wave of nausea swept over her and she walked much faster.

When Eden saw Abigail coming out, she immediately opened the car door and got off to support her.

Director Shaprio staggered out of the restaurant as well.

Anson followed him, only to see that Eden walked over to hold Abigail.

His hands stopped on the wheelchair.

Director Shaprio, who followed Abigail out, was stunned when he saw that someone had come to pick her up, but he did not give up and continued walking towards Abigail.

Eden looked at him. She was very worried when she knew that Abby would meet Director Shaprio that night, so she came here with her.

In the past, when Abby had to attend dinner parties, she always waited for her in the car like this.

'Abby, are you okay?' Eden looked at her with concern.

Abigail felt very uncomfortable and looked at her, "Baby Eden, I'm not okay. I'm drunk, and I feel like vomiting."

Abigail lay on her shoulder, not feeling well.

"Miss... Joye, let's continue."

As Director Shaprio said this, he reached out to Abigail.

Eden moved Abigail lightly and grinned, "Director Shaprio, shall I hail a taxi for you?"

Director Shaprio shook his head, "No, I want to stay with Miss Joye." He looked at Eden who was pure and beautiful, and smiled obscenely, "Wow! Is Miss Joye's friend so good-looking?"

When Eden heard that, she felt it was very familiar.

When she was in Gate City, she heard these words from every man who had evil attentions towards Abby.

"Director Shaprio, we'll leave first." Eden smiled as she helped Abigail get in the car.

She immediately sat on the driver's seat.

Seeing Director Shaprio stumbling towards her, Eden smiled wickedly and drove away quickly.

When she learnt how to drive, she got her driving license at one go, and she was good at driving.

Watching Eden leave with Abigail, Anson was totally relieved.

"Whew..." Abigail exhaled with depression.

Eden

smelled an overpowering smell of alcohol.

She glanced at her with a disturbed face, "Abby, let me take you to the hospital."

Abigail closed her eyes and shook her head, "Eden, there's no need. I'll be all right after going home and vomiting."

Eden's heart ached when she heard that, "Abby, thank you so much for what you've done for Ricky."

"Ha-ha..." Abigail tilted her head and looked at her, smiling, "Ricky is also my son. How could I not put in a lot of effort for him? Besides, I have to be responsible for every actor in my company, let alone Ricky. As long as they work in my company, I will do my best to help them. I will make them feel that they are not working with me in vain." Some managers in other companies were heartless, and they did lots of immoral things, but she could not do that. It was too difficult to succeed in this society.

Eden pursed her lips and smiled, "Abby, your employees are so lucky to have such a nice boss like you."

"Ha-ha..." Abigail closed her eyes and smiled, "Eden, since you like me so much, why don't you work in my company? Our cooperation must be invincible."

"Mm! After I realize my dream, I will think about it." Eden grinned. She had not given up her dream, and she had always liked design. This dream had always been in the bottom of her heart and had never changed.

Abigail curled her lips and laughed, but she did not open her eyes. She raised her head slightly, "Eden, in that case, I'm afraid that you'll never work with me."

## Chapter 807

"Ha-ha..." Eden also laughed, "Abby, you are right. I have to inherit my father's company. I feel that I will be very busy all my life."

Abigail nodded with a smile, "Uncle Calder is a good person. You're lucky to have a such a father, and he is happy to have such a daughter like you."

Eden chuckled and nodded. Abby was true.

"Abby, have a good rest after going back!" Eden looked at her with distress.

Abigail had worked so hard to get great achievements in Gate City, but she and Jasper came to River City because she left Gate City. She needed to start her business all over again, and it was really difficult for her.

At that time, she chose to stay in River City with a purpose.

After all, it was the capital, which could help her develop better.

In the end, Abby and Jasper also chose to live here.

She had always been very grateful to Abby and Jasper all the time.

"Okay!" Abigail nodded. However, all she thought about was Anson's weak face when he was lying on the hospital bed.

She was gradually overwhelmed by sadness.

In the daytime, she was busy with her work and didn't have time to think about Anson. But at night, she couldn't get him out of her head.

After Anson went out of the restaurant, Mark walked to him, "Mr. Skye, do you want me to send you back now?"

Anson said, "Make an appointment with Director Shaprio for me tomorrow. Tell him that I want to invest in the work that he and Abigail are responsible for and I want to talk to him face to face."

Mark immediately understood what he meant and nodded, "Mr. Skye, I will deal with this matter as soon as I go to work tomorrow morning. Let me send you back now."

Only then did Anson smile and nod.

After Anson returned home, he sent a message to Eden.

"Eden, is Abby all right?"

After Abigail fell asleep, Eden left her and chatted with Victor in her room. Suddenly, she received a message from Anson. After she glanced at the message, her eyes darkened a little.

Victor asked her, "Eden, what's wrong?"

She looked at him, "Anson sent me a message and asked about Abby. He clearly loves her so much, but he refuses to see her heartlessly. Abby is very sad. It seems that he knows what happened to Abby tonight."

Victor looked at her, "Eden, give Anson some more time."

Eden nodded, "We can't do anything now. Let's see what they will do in the future."

Saying this, Eden lowered her head and replied to Anson.

"Abby is fine. She's already asleep."

Anson said, "Thank you, Eden. Now I'm

relieved."

Eden put down her phone and took the glass aside. After taking a sip, she looked at Victor and said, "In fact, Abby doesn't have to work so hard, but she deals with everything wholeheartedly because she is sad in heart."

Victor smiled and said, "You and she are both strong women. If you were her. I'm afraid you would be more hard-working than her."

Eden raised her head slightly and blinked her big eyes as she looked at him. Seeing him sitting extremely elegantly, she chuckled, "You do know me quite well."

Victor smiled and said with affection, "Because you are the only one in my heart."

As he stared at her, his smiling eyes gradually became ambiguous.

Hearing his sweet words, Eden didn't blush and feel so shy as before. She was much calmer.

Her eyes were meaningful and she drawled, "Victor, I only love you, too."

As soon as she finished her words, Victor got up gracefully and carried her in his arms quickly.

Eden's body tensed in an instant, and she looked at him with alert eyes.

Seeing that she was getting nervous, Victor smiled at her wickedly. Just now, she was very calm, but she became so vigilant when he held her. She seemed to have forgotten that she was already his wife.

"Eden, you are nervous." He lowered his head and kissed her on the forehead.

Eden raised her face slightly and said with a hint of provocation in her eyes, "Is that so? I'm not nervous at all."

Victor chuckled and said, "Eden, see, you can't even speak fluently."

Eden was unwilling to admit it. Why was she nervous every time but he enjoyed it so much? Every time, he was very energetic and relaxed after having sex, but she was exhausted.

Victor carried her back to his room.

Seeing this, Eden asked, "Can't we sleep in my

room?"

Victor smiled evilly, "Eden, my bed is more comfortable."

Eden's face was gloomy. How could it be possible?

Her bed was more comfortable.

She looked at Victor who was in high spirits, and a cunning expression flashed through her eyes as she smiled mischievously, "Victor, I'm tired."

Victor paused and looked at her serious face. He was already extremely sexually aroused. Should he stop at this time?

"Eden, I'll give you a massage when we go back, and you will have a better sleep." His low and deep voice was somewhat attractive.

Eden's ears turned red in an instant.

She disdained herself very much. It was not the first time they had slept together. Why was she always so shy and high-strung?

She struggled for a moment and said, "No, I want to go back to my room to sleep."

Victor's whole body trembled when he heard this. He felt that he was particular randy and urgently needed her.

Thus, he did not care about anything else and continued to walk forward.

"Eden, put your hand on my chest." Victor whispered to her.

Eden looked at him doubtfully, "Why?"

Victor said in a tempting tone, "Put your hand on my chest first."

Eden hesitated for a while, but still put her hand on his chest.

"Pit-a-pat..." His heartbeats were so forceful and fast. She felt that she could almost touch his heart directly.

Eden was slightly stunned and looked at him in confusion.

Victor gently put her on the soft bed and said with a smile, "Eden, do you feel it? I need you so much now."

Eden was speechless.

"Victor, you lie to me again." Eden pounded his chest hard. The next second, Victor quickly grabbed her naughty hands. After he whispered in her ear, she became completely quiet. She glared at him and became extremely obedient.

At the same time, Victor got what he wanted and had a torrid night.

Early the next morning.

When Eden got up, she saw that Victor had woken up. He was looking down at his phone.

He was dressed in a dark suit and hadn't tied his tie. His collar hung open, and he put his hand in his trouser pocket. When he saw her wake up, he looked at her with a gentle expression.

Eden moved her sore body and looked at him, "Why are you standing here? Hurry up and go down to take care of the children. They have to go to school."

Victor smiled and said, "Eden, they have gone to school. It's time for us to go to work."

However, Victor looked down at his mobile phone. Something happened again.



## Chapter 808

"Eden, get up first. Let's go to work."

Eden nodded, "Mm! Prepare breakfast for me. I'm a little hungry."

Victor lowered his head and kissed her on the forehead, "Okay, I'm going to make breakfast for my wife."

"Ha-ha!" Eden smiled, got up and went to take a shower.

After Victor went out, he called Lucian.

Lucian said, "I saw the news."

"Yeah, inform all the reporters and I'll hold a press conference."

"Have you made up your mind?"

Victor grinned, "They are my children. Why can't I make up my mind? Have you found out who did it?"

Lucian said, "I saw the news just now. I'll go to the company right now."

"Find it out as soon as possible."

"Got it."

After hanging up the phone, Victor went downstairs.

Zaiden was eating his breakfast. Seeing Victor come down, he said angrily, "You brat, do you have to wait until things have reached this state? Look at my daughter! She has been scolded harshly online!"

Hearing this, Victor felt that he had done something wrong, "Uncle Calder, I'm wrong. I'll deal with it now."

"Humph!" Zaiden looked unhappy, "Your clothing company cooperates with a foreign company this year. From now on, you can expand the overseas market. If you don't have enough money, I can give you, but my daughter can never be bullied!"

Hearing this, Victor's intense eyes suddenly lit up. He quickly walked over and looked at Zaiden with a smile, "Uncle Calder, how rich you're! I can rest assured after hearing what you said."

Zaiden took a look at him, "I'm just afraid that my daughter will be bullied."

Victor was speechless.

"Uncle Calder, how could Eden be bullied? Someone who is jealous of Eden made this trouble today."

"Even so, you have to prevent such a thing from happening. Look at the harsh comments on the Internet. They said that Eden is shameless and gave birth to three children for Mr. King. Aren't the children yours?" Zaiden went berserk. He was very annoyed when he got up and saw the news early in the morning.

Victor nodded and knew that he didn't do it well, "Uncle Calder, I'll go to the company later, and facts will eventually scotch these rumours."

"Fine!" Zaiden nodded, "It seems that Eden hasn't known about it, right?"

Victor nodded with a smile, "She got up just now. Uncle Calder, go to work first. You're going to be late."

Zaiden took a sip of milk, looked at Victor and blinked his shrewd eyes, "I am the boss. Why can't I be late?"

Victor was speechless. How domineering Zaiden was! Anyway, Victor didn't like to be late.

"Okay, Uncle Calder, I won't urge you anymore. Enjoy your meal slowly." After saying this, Victor glanced at the kitchen and found that his mother had just brought the breakfast to the table. He grinned. It was so nice to have his mother by his side.

He didn't need to eat the fried beef made by Anson anymore.

"Victor, where is Eden? Ask her to come down for breakfast. Graciella, Abby and Zofia have finished eating and gone out." Jaida looked at Victor and said.

Her daily task was to be responsible for the food and drinks of the whole family.

When she was free, she watched all the food programs and learned a lot of cooking skills. She was better at cooking.

"Mom, Eden will come down soon." Victor said with a smile.

Jaida chuckled and nodded. She took a few more pieces of toast for Zaiden and spread jam on it.

"Thank you, honey!" Zaiden smiled happily and enjoyed the toast with joy.

Victor frowned slightly and looked at Zaiden. It seemed that Uncle Calder had been imitating him these days.

"There's no need to thank me, darling." Compared to Zaiden's openness, Jaida was a little reserved.

Victor was helpless.

They loved each other more and more deeply.

"Victor, sit down and have your breakfast." Jaida said with a smile.

"Okay, mom, I'll wait for Eden." Victor sat down and poured two glasses of milk.

"Enjoy your meal. I'm going to cook. You guys get off work early and come back for dinner." Jaida ordered them.

Seeing that she was too busy, Victor asked, "Mom, how about hiring a nanny?"

Jaida glanced at him, "Why should we hire a nanny? There aren't so many people in our family and I can do all the housework and cook. As long as you go home for meals on time."

Saying this, Jaida turned around and went to the kitchen.

Zaiden said, "You can hire a nanny after you move to Windsor Villa. Eden helps your mother to do housework every weekend. That villa is relatively large, and you do need a nanny."

Victor nodded, "Yeah, I'll have to do that. I don't want Eden to be tired."

Zaiden teased him, "She is very tired now. She needs to take care of the three children. Now, she even has to look after you. You don't know how to cook or wash clothes, and you're a burden."

Victor was surprised. Was he a burden?

"Dad Calder, do you really think so?"

Zaiden was dumbfounded.

Dad Calder?

"Ahem..." Zaiden could not accept such an address, "I'm going to work. Remember to hire a nanny when you move out."

Zaiden said and walked away. After a few steps, he looked back at Victor uneasily.

"Victor, don't let Eden cry today." After warning him, he went back to the table and picked up a piece of toast.

Victor looked at him while eating.

Zaiden smiled proudly, "My wife prepared this for me. Why do you looking at me?"

Victor was speechless. Was he looking at him?

Did he say anything?

Was Zaiden showing off his wife? He had a wife, too.

"Dear, it's time to have breakfast." Victor looked at Zaiden and shouted deliberately.

Zaiden's eyebrows twitched. As if he saw through Victor's mind, he smiled and said, "Remember what I said."

Then he laughed and walked out of the door.

Victor ate absent- mindedly and felt a little wronged in heart. Why did he call him dad Calder?

This was the only address Victor could accept, and he could only call him like this.

Zaiden was Eden's father, and it was reasonable for him to call Zaiden dad.

After washing up, Eden went downstairs. She was not used to checking the news early in the morning, so she did not know what had happened.

When she heard Victor call her to have breakfast, she went down slowly.

Sitting opposite Victor, she began to eat breakfast, "Did dad go to work?"

Victor nodded, "Yep, he left just now."

He handed the milk to her, "Eden, eat it. Then well go to the company."

"Mm!" Eden nodded and lowered her head to eat breakfast.

After breakfast, they said goodbye to Jaida and went to work.

Only then did Eden take out her phone to have a look.

The expression in Victor's eyes changed when he saw this, "Eden..."

"Shut up!" Eden stopped him. She lowered her head and saw the news about the three children. She was taken aback and then quickly clicked to read it.

## Chapter 809

According to the news, seven years ago, she had a one-night-stand with Mr. King in the hotel, and then she had three children.

"Flying In The Sky" commented, "Eden is the hot topic queen. I haven't forgotten the previous news about her. This is a piece of shocking news, and she actually makes use of her children to attraction attention. No matter what she has done, the children are innocent."

"Chasing After The Rocket" said, "Many people are talented, but they don't live a chaste life. In the end, they would even hurt their own children."

"My Victor" commented, "I don't care how Eden got Victor. He gives her everything she has now. Victor is a good man. He is rich, but he is not a playboy, and he is capable and handsome. Eden is a shameless woman and she is not good enough for him. At least she should realize the importance of her family.

We have too much dirt on her." "Victor's Smile" commented, "Eden, leave Victor, you b\*tch! Since you want to live a sl\*tty life, live alone and don't get my Victor involved. If you don't know how to cherish him, give him to me!"

"Victor's Fan" commented, "I don't deny that Eden is very talented in designing, but she is notoriously indiscreet about her private life. Such a woman is capable, ambitious and powerful. But I want to ask her a question when I see such news. Which one is more important? Her life or dirt?"

"I Want To Marry Victor" said, "To tell the truth, Eden is the most terrible disaster in Victor's life. She is very rustic. I won't buy the clothes designed by her!"

When Eden read the abuses, she only saw five thousand comments, but there were already over ten thousand comments when she read them again. Countless people paid attention to the news.

Eden held the phone with more and more strength. Her face turned red in a frenzy of rage.

"Who did this? How can that b\*stard be my children's father? Are these people idiots? My three children obviously look like you!" Eden was so furious that even her voice was trembling.

Victor nodded. The children were indeed like him, but in the past, everyone could see it except for Eden.

"Eden, they are too silly. I'm going to hold a press conference, and I will tell the whole world that I'm the children's father." Victor said with a proud face.

Eden glared at him, "You should have announced it long ago. My three children have been greatly wronged because of you. When I lived in Gate City, a small fat boy in the neighbourhood often said that they were illegitimate children who had no father. Gia always beat him, so she was a famous bad girl in the neighbourhood."

Hearing this, Victor felt so guilty, "Eden, I'm sorry..."

"Stop it, Victor." Eden immediately interrupted him. She did not say this to make him feel apologetic. They were in love and they trusted each other, so he didn't have to feel sorry. As long as his sensitive and fragile heart could become strong, they would not be afraid of those mean and gossipy people.

"Eden." Victor parked the car at the intersection of the red lights and turned to look at her.

Eden said, "They can say whatever they like, but you must tell people that they are your children. I don't care what they think of me. As long as you love me, I am very satisfied. Rumours find no credence with a wise We don't have to care about what they say."

Victor said, "Eden, no, I won't let them continue to insult you like this."

Eden sneered and looked unconcerned, "Victor, can you stop them? Both of us have many enemies, and too many people want to frame us. These people humiliate me online every day and they have been digging up dirt on me. It's obvious that they won't let us go easily."

Victor smiled coldly, "Eden, at the same time, we will not let them go easily. Let's go to the company first." He sneered weirdly.

In EH Company.

Paulina's office was decorated with white color. It was simple, graceful, luxurious and fashion.

At this time, there were two more people in her office. They were Haven and Vincent.

Haven was reading the news. She was dressed in fashionable clothes, and her wavy hair made her look mature and charming. Moreover, she looked coquettish by wearing pink lipsticks.

Her fingernails were also pink and beautiful. At this time, she was reading the news. She had to admit that so many people paid attention to Eden. There were always rumours about her.

However, the rumours had something to do with Victor all the time.

That was why she became well-known in River City.

In fact, Haven envied Eden so much in the bottom of her heart. Eden had lived a hard life for so many years, but she finally married Victor.

However, she married a good-for-nothing who couldn't have any achievement.



She knew that the upper- class was acquisitive, but Vincent was her backer though he was a jerk.

She asked, "Vincent, are you sure that Mr. King is the father of Eden's children?"

Vincent glanced at Paulina and smiled with weird eyes, "Who knows? Anyway, people have believed us. A shameless woman could do anything."

Paulina's eyes were gloomy as she looked at the news on the Internet, "Eden has been successful in her career. Now she's a famous designer in the industry. Even Miss Shriver has cooperated with her. It seems that she's really capable."

Haven thought for a moment and smiled, "Do you think that Miss Shriver will still cooperate with her since such a thing has happened?" Paulina glanced at her. She looked at Haven as if she was an idiot.

"Haven, you should learn from Teacher Elliott. They have signed the contract. How can Summer go back on her word? Since something like this has happened, I'm afraid that Summer won't be happy when she wears the wedding dress." Paulina looked out of the window and smiled cunningly and smugly.

The weather was nice that day, and she was in a particularly good mood.

How could she not be happy when she saw such good news?

She smiled blandly, "Do you think that Eden has seen the news now?"

Haven looked at the time and laughed very pleasantly, "I think so. They love each other so much in ordinary times, don't they? Let's see if they can weather the storm together. Eden is ambitious and strong, and she never appears weak in front of others. This matter will definitely give her a severe blow."

Paulina was a ruthless person, and she never showed mercy to others.

"Really? She is very shameless. As long as we pay some money, it will be easy for us to have a bunch of dirt on her. We can do everything with money." Paulina smiled viciously and said. She had

thought about it for a long time before she exposed this matter.

She would keep digging up dirt on Eden, and she would let Eden pay the price and regret to be born to this world.

She would definitely not let Eden go since she dared to be with Victor.

It had never been so difficult for Paulina to get a man.

In the past, she could be with anyone she liked so easily, but Victor was the first man who had refused her.

In the Clement family.

Grandma Clement was used to looking at cell phone when she woke up early in the morning. When she saw the news about Eden, she became excited instantly.

"Aisling, Wyatt, come down and have a look! A shameless b\*stard frames Eden again!" Her angry voice was extremely loud.

At this time, Aisling and Wyatt came down from the second floor. Hearing her words, Wyatt immediately smiled and comforted her, "Mom, it's okay. Today, the person who released the news will definitely get a slap in the face. Victor is the children's father. You don't have to worry. Victor will solve this matter."

Grandma Clement was still unhappy. She looked at them with a frown and pondered for a while. Then she said, "Why didn't Victor tell people this good news in advance?"

Wyatt laughed and said, "Mother, we didn't expect that someone would use this matter to make a fuss. Victor has offended a lot of people in the business world over the years. He is a resolute and

commanding person, so it's understandable that many businessmen dislike him. We all know that it's fake news. Eden won't care too much about it. Mother, you don't have to worry."

Hearing this, Grandma Clement felt a little relieved.

She nodded, "Won't you go to work today? Then sit here with me and see how Victor will solve this problem."

Wyatt and Aisling nodded. Wyatt said, "Mother, we don't go to work because we want to spend more time with you. Buddy is in charge of the company now, so we don't have to worry too much."

Grandma Clement nodded, "That's right. Buddy is mature and steady, and he is a good candidate for the successor. He and his brother are in charge of different companies, so there won't be any disputes." Grandma Clement was reassured about this.

She thought for a moment and said, "In a few days, after we come back from Zofia's home, I will make a will. I will give my property to my child and grandchildren, but Haven won't get anything." Grandma Clement looked at Aisling.

"I know that you love her, but she is heartless, and she doesn't care about our family. I won't be so stingy to her even if she could behave herself. She was indeed a delicate and sensible girl when she was young, but as she grows up, she has changed."

Aisling smiled and said, "Mother, that's your own property. You can distribute it as you like, and we have no objection."

Grandma Clement nodded with a smile, "About this matter, you are quite rational. After she marries Vincent, we will give her the shares that she should get."

"However, you can sound her out and see what she will do after getting the shares. Doesn't she often mention the shares these days? I am afraid that she is reminding you."

## Chapter 810

Aisling nodded and said, "Mom, I see. After Haven marries into the Alwynn family, I will give the shares to her."

"Mom, why do you want to give the shares to Haven?" Buddy, who suddenly came down from the second floor, said somewhat unpleasantly.

Seeing him, Grandma Clement said with a smile, "Buddy, haven't you gone to work yet?"

Buddy smiled blandly and looked extremely handsome, "Grandma, I'm going to pick up Zofia for the prenatal examination. Then I'll go to the company."

Hearing this, Grandma Clement was extremely excited, "Buddy, have you made an appointment with the hospital?"

Buddy nodded, "Grandma, I've arranged everything. You can rest assured."

He had arranged a very nice hospital for Zofia, and later they could go there directly.

In the past, Zofia had to queue up for the prenatal examination and wait for a long time to do B scan ultrasonography. At this time, he was with her, so he naturally wouldn't let her suffer so much.

However, looking at his mother, Buddy thought of what she said just now and the information he had investigated. Haven was not an orphan. She had a greedy uncle and aunt, and a cousin. Over the years, Haven had been raising them with the money of the Clement family.

Moreover, Haven was secretly buying the shares of the Clement family. It could be seen that she was extremely ambitious.

"Mom, don't give the shares to Haven for the time being."

Aisling looked at him in puzzlement, "Buddy, why? We agreed that it would be her dowry."

Buddy said calmly, "Mother, now it's not the right time. It will not be too late to give it to her when the time comes. Haven is not short of money now. You must listen to me. You can never give the shares to her without my permission."

Aisling was confused. Buddy was not such a hesitant person.

"Buddy, did anything happen?"

Buddy shook his head with a smile, "Nothing happened, mom. Just give me some time and don't ask me why."

Wyatt looked at him curiously, "Buddy, is there anything that you find it out to disclose?"

Buddy nodded, "Dad, I have my own reasons. As for Haven's share, don't give it to her first. I have my own arrangements."

Aisling nodded, "Now you're in charge of the company, and you have the final say. If Haven asks us again, I'll let her talk to you."

"Okay!" Buddy nodded. He was investigating this matter. After figuring out what Haven wanted to do, he would take actions.

Meanwhile, Phillip knew about this matter and flew into a rage in the office.

"Bang!" He put his cell phone on the desk fiercely.

"Who did it? How dare he insult my grandsons and granddaughter like this?"

Jaxon said, "Chairman, don't be angry. We're investigating this matter, and we'll find out who did it soon enough."

Phillip looked at him, "Where is Vincent?"

Jaxon said, "It seems that he didn't come to the company. Now, most of his work is done by Justin. He seems to trust Justin very much. I heard that he is a great hacker."

"Humph! He is idle all day long and doesn't want to work steadily, but he dreams of getting something for nothing. He really let me down." Phillip was so mad that his face turned red.

Then he asked, "How about Mr. Skye? Is he still buying shares of our company?"

Jaxon nodded, "Yes! He keeps buying the shares. If it goes on like this, we will really be deep in crisis. You should think of a way to let Mrs. Alwynn and Miss Alwynn take the initiative to apologize to them. In this way, Mr. Skye will stop for the sake of the friendship of your families."

Phillip was in a dilemma, "I know that well be in a big trouble if things go on like this, but Adalynn has been in a bad mood recently, and she has been dealt a great blow. However, her mother covers for her and she doesn't listen to me no matter what I say."

Jaxon said, "Chairman, we must solve this matter as soon as possible."

Phillip said, "I know, but I can't communicate with Rebecca. By the way, I asked you to make an appointment with Mr. Skye last time. Does he still refuse to see me?"

Jaxon shook his head, "Chairman, he doesn't want to see you. Although he has no substantial evidence, Anson knows that Mrs. Alwynn and Miss Alwynn have something to do with his injury. However, Mrs. Alwynn and Miss Alwynn didn't apologize to him as if nothing had happened."

"Humph!" Phillip slammed the table forcefully.

"This woman is really..." He tried hard to suppress the fury in his heart. Rebecca was so ungrateful and had taken away hundreds of millions of dollars from him.

As her husband, he was willing to give her money, but she couldn't steal his money behind his back.

He looked down upon her because of what she had done.

"What about Victor?" He asked again.

Jaxon said, "Mr. Alwynn has known about it, and he has gone to the company. He will definitely come forward to solve this matter."

Phillip nodded with a gloomy face, "I'd like to see how he is going to deal with it. Mr. King is a man utterly without self-knowledge. He is so ugly, but he dares to claim kinship with my grandchildren!" Phillip went off the deep end, but there was nothing he could do. He hadn't even seen the children.

Rebecca also saw such news at home.

Seeing the news, she frowned. How could there be such news?

She immediately dialed Vincent's number.

"Hello? Mom."

"Vin, who released the news today? Was it you?" Rebecca asked seriously.

"Mom, what's wrong? Why do you get angry all of a sudden?"

Hearing this, Rebecca knew that it was almost did by Vincent.

"Did you really post the news on the Internet? Are you insane? What benefit can you get from such news?"

Vincent found that Rebecca's voice was a little abnormal and questioned her, "Mom, what's wrong with you? I can do everything to let Victor live a bad life."

Rebecca said, "D\*mn it! Don't you know who the father of Eden's children is? You spread the news so recklessly. Why didn't you discuss it with me before you did it?"

"Mom, what do you mean? I've grown up. Can't I decide my own business?" Vincent's tone was very unhappy.

Just as Rebecca was about to speak, she suddenly heard the sounds on TV.

She looked up quickly, only to see that Victor was holding a press conference.

Standing under the television lights, Victor looked handsome and steady. The expression on his good-looking face was neither cold nor warm, and there was no emotions in his brooding eyes. Looking at Victor, Rebecca was crazily jealous in heart. Her own son was not as imposing as Victor.

Instead of answering Vincent's question, Rebecca fixed her eyes on TV.