

Gluey Love 821

Chapter 821

Graciella sneered, "I'm afraid this is not an accident. Dad has taken back Vincent's authority. He and Rebecca have lost their status in the company at the same time. Who knows what would Rebecca do? She's a vicious woman."

Jaxon also nodded and said, "Mr. Alwynn was angry about her for stealing the design of the Alwynn Group, so he didn't allow her to go back to the company. But I didn't know what happened tonight and haven't received any personnel transfer order, so Vincent's position is retained."

"Damn it!" Victor kicked the wall furiously.

He exposed Vincent to restrain him a little bit, but he did not expect that they dared to harm his father.

In his mind, his father had always been a very strong and tough person. He had been going through all kinds of ups and downs but had never fallen.

When he was young, he was outstanding in the business circle. Even now, he still had a very important position.

Jaxon said, "After receiving the call, I went to the house at once and checked the monitoring equipment on the second floor, which, I found, was all broken."

"Broken?" Victor snorted, "How could it be so coincidental?"

Jaxon nodded sadly. "Well, so I immediately notified you and your sister to come over. At the moment, the company is the most important. Also, Mr. Alwynn can't stay in this hospital."

Victor and Graciella instantly understood what Jaxon meant.

Graciella said, "Uncle Bates, thank you for accompanying my father loyally these years."

Jaxon said with a wry smile, "I owe your mother a favor. I wanted to guard the company and you two for her, but I failed."

Graciella looked at Jaxon gratefully. She was very grateful that he had the intention to do this.

"Uncle Bates, you don't have to feel sorry. It's not easy for you to hold on until now," Graciella said.

Victor also said, "Jaxon, I will arrange a private hospital for my father. I'll arrange it. You and Graciella can go talk to the doctor first."

Hearing Victor's words, Jaxon felt that he had found the backbone.

"Okay, we'll go now."

Graciella did not say anything and left with Jaxon.

Victor took out his mobile phone, making a call, and walked towards Eden.

"Adonis."

Being disturbed at the midnight, Adonis was fuming with anger, "Victor, what's wrong with you? It's midnight!"

Victor frowned and said, "Get up right now. Didn't I let you invest in a private hospital before? Now call them and send an ambulance to the address I texted you. My father got some problems."

Hearing this, Adonis was not drowsy anymore.

"What happened? How could a man like your father get problems?" Adonis obviously did not believe it.

Victor replied in a deep voice, "Just do it. I'll stall Rebecca. After you send the ambulance, take Lucian and go to the old house to find clues immediately."

Adonis said, "Okay, okay. Seems that the old witch in your family is playing tricks again. I'm coming now. Don't worry. A person cannot be peaceful in the whole life."

Victor frowned. Was Adonis comforting him now?

He said, "Adonis, I hope your IQ could be higher than your height."

Adonis laughed, "Haha... Victor, I didn't have pimples at puberty when I grew up. Are you envious?"

Victor:

He quickly hung up the phone.

At that time, he had already walked to Eden's side.

He took her hand and walked towards Rebecca with her.

Eden looked at him and asked, "Can't we visit Phillip now?"

Victor nodded, "Eden, let's go there first. Dad can't stay in this hospital."

Eden took a look at Rebecca and others, and suddenly realized that Phillip's injury might not be that simple.

When Rebecca heard that Phillip was going to be transferred to another hospital, she immediately stood up, "Victor, where are you going to send your father to? He is now out of consciousness! Are you going to take his life?"

Victor looked at her coldly and said sarcastically, "You should know Who wants to take his life. It seems that you' re so impatient, wanting to kill my father just for the thing tonight. Rebecca, you have to hold on. The show has just begun."

Rebecca was stunned by Victor's words.

Vincent and Haven also felt anxious.

Victor glanced at them three without anyone noticing and found out that they all looked strange, especially Haven, who looked very flustered.

Seeing her expression, Victor understood that Haven might know how his father was injured.

It was said that the older, the wiser. Rebecca immediately reacted. She shouted, "Step over my body first, or I won't allow you to take Phillip away." She had pushed Phillip down the stairs, of course, now she didn't want him to survive. Phillip was a goner now, and was going to die sooner or later.

Even if he could survive, she would not let it happen. She had oppressed Victor for so many years, why was she afraid of his father? Victor narrowed his eyes slightly and he said in an extremely cold tone, "Are you so anxious to kill yourself? Don't worry, I'll help you."

"Watch your mouth! Dad is fine here. Why do you want to transfer him? Do you want him to die and take over Jotham Alwynn Group?" Vincent growled. He also knew that his father couldn't be taken away.

If his father woke up, he and his mother were both ruined.

Hearing this, Victor's face became even gloomier. Everyone present could feel the coldness he gave off. Even Eden felt his terribleness.

Vincent forced himself to stare at Victor.

"Who wants my father to die? And who wants to possess Jotham Alwynn Group? You know the answer. But don't think you will get what you want."

Victor smiled coldly and held Eden's hand, intending to leave.

But Rebecca immediately blocked their way.

She looked at him sarcastically and said, "Victor, Phillip is my husband. You can't take him away, or even touch him, without my permission." Others were afraid of Victor, but she was not.

She had been gnawing at Victor since he was young. Now he was powerful, but what was the difference? There were all kinds of complicated relationships in the Jotham Alwynn Group. He could not get the Jotham Alwynn Group.

"Really? You treat my father as a cash cow and took hundreds of millions of dollars these years. Do you really think that you can do it without anyone noticing?"

Rebecca didn't expect that Victor knew this. She was shocked upon hearing this and bit her lower lip hard.

Chapter 822

If the members of the board knew about this, she would be destroyed.

"Victor, what do you mean?" Rebecca stared at him.

She felt a little uneasy in her heart. During this period, Phillip's attitude towards her was very weird, which prompted her to push him downstairs tonight.

Victor sneered coldly and said, "What do I mean? You know the answer."

Rebecca, this was just the beginning. Victor said in his heart.

He had been enduring for so long, but this time, he would never let her escape.

Hearing his word, Rebecca's eyes became sharp. She looked at Victor with more vicious eyes than before, "It seems that you've paid a lot these days."

She was still not sure how much Victor knew about what she had done, so there was no need for her to be afraid.

After tonight, she and her son would be in charge of the Jotham Alwynn Group.

As for Graciella and Victor, they would know her methods soon.

Moreover, thanks to Alex, she now owned 4% shares of the company, while Victor, this brat, only had 2% shares. Although with the shares that Haven and Vin returned to him, Victor still could not compete with her.

Seeing Rebecca not intending to hide her tricks, Victor just looked at her coldly and did not speak.

Just his last sentence could make her feel nervous for a long time.

Rebecca never easily gave up, as long as there was a chance, she would do everything to seize it.

Now, the only things she wanted were the shares of Phillip. His shares would be transferred to her tomorrow morning. With her shares, she could get the ownership of the Jotham Alwynn Group. At that time, she would be in charge of everything.

Victor was not a big deal to her.

Once she took down the Jotham Alwynn Group, she would cooperate with the Witlock Group, and then, they could be together aboveboard.

Thinking of this, Rebecca's heart beat faster. She had always loved Alex. She was still young. She couldn't waste her precious time on an old man.

By the time, Graciella and Jaxon had arranged another hospital. This hospital was arranged in advance by Rebecca.

Seeing the attending doctor coming over with Graciella and Jaxon, Rebecca snorted and said, "Graciella, it's impossible to transfer Phillip without my permission."

Graciella was taller than Rebecca. So she looked down at Rebecca, with disdain in her eyes. "Who do you think you are? Just a mistress who sold youth and stole others' property. How dare you swagger around in front of me?"

As Graciella said, she raised her hand, with fierce eyes, and slapped hard in Rebecca's face.

"Ah!" Rebecca screamed incredulously. She had never expected that Graciella would hit her in the face.

"Graciella, she is your elder! How can you beat her? Behave like a human!" Seeing his mother being humiliated, Vincent shouted and glared at Graciella fiercely.

Eden was also stunned because of Graciella's slap.

Graciella looked at him aloofly and said, "Vincent, freshen up your stinky mouth before speaking to me. You maggots, parasites of our family, make me sick. And look at your ugly face! It's really a face only your mother could love. My dad was handsome when he was young, how could you, such a plain guy, be his son? You better listen to me. If something is wrong with my dad, I will definitely make you and your mother pay with your lives."

Rebecca was so shocked by Graciella's words that she broke out in a cold sweat.

How could Vin not look like Phillip?

"Watch your mouth! Although it was disgraceful for my mother to marry my father, you can't slander her like this. You must apologize to my mother. Right now!" He hated that his mother was a mistress. He was the child of a mistress, and this identity would follow him for a lifetime, for ever and ever.

Graciella sneered and looked at him, "What if I don't apologize?"

"You're courting death!" Vincent said with a stern face. He was seething and trembling.

Graciella mocked, "You want to kill me? Haha, I'm used to it. You and your mother, have always wanted to kill Victor and me. But we're lucky enough. No matter you broke our car or hired killers, we survived every time."

After Graciella finished speaking, she looked at Rebecca, who seemed very painful, with a disdainful look. "Rebecca, does it hurt? This is for my mother. When my mother left, you caught

her at the gate and slapped her. You said to her that if she dared to come back, you would kill Victor and me. This is what you said to threaten my mother. At that time, I was too young to do anything. I

could only watch you force my mother to leave. All these years, to keep the two of us safe, she could only look at us and miss us in the dark. From now on, I will pay all this hatred back to you."

Hearing this, Victor frowned and looked at his sister in disbelief. Did she see everything that happened at that time?

Victor was shocked. It turned out that his sister knew about this, but she never told him. Why?

He had been looking for his mother all these years.

Eden took a look at Victor sadly. Victor and Graciella had experienced too many bad things.

Rebecca's face was drained of color, but her tone was still very tough. She said, "You uppity girl. Don't think that you're strong enough just because you've grown up now. Don't you dare touch me again? I warn you." She would definitely ask those bodyguards to teach Graciella a good lesson.

Last time, she fluked away.

But this time, she wouldn't be so lucky.

Graciella sneered at her without any fear. Her red coat made her more powerful. "Rebecca, do you play your old trick at the banquet again? These security guards are not doing very well in the prison. Maybe one day, if they can't stand it, your crime will be exposed."

"Are you so sure that you can hide Anson's matter from the world for the rest of your life?"

Rebecca looked at her arrogantly, raising her eyebrows smugly, and said with a smile, "Do you have any evidence? Show it to me, or you'll never terrorize me. I'm not afraid."

"Hahaha..." Graciella smiled coldly. "Rebecca, I know you're not afraid because you are heartless. I am not terrorizing you. I am just telling you, you can't wrap fire in the paper. One day, the truth will

be revealed, and at that time, I will enjoy your ruin."

Chapter 823

Graciella's words made Rebecca a little nervous.

She had indeed done many bad things to Graciella and her brother, but had never been caught by them. There was nothing to fear about them.

But now, seeing the playful smile on Graciella's face, she suddenly felt a little afraid.

Graciella was now like a demon who had crawled out of hell, who could easily destroy her.

"Victor, the ambulance is downstairs." A deep voice came. It was Adonis coming over followed by twenty bodyguards in black suits. They were very threatening.

Victor said, "Send my father over."

Adonis nodded, and the twenty bodyguards immediately made way for the doctors and nurses pushing the stretcher into the ambulance.

Rebecca, Vincent, and Haven were also a little scared of those bodyguards.

Rebecca had always thought that Victor was still the little boy she could easily deal with.

But the current scene shattered her arrogance in an instant.

Adonis, Anson, Lucian, and Brian. These men were all at Victor's side.

As she saw, it was just a few unworldly young children playing together. But now she realized that she was wrong.

Adonis, who had always been a playboy, could mobilize so many bodyguards at one time, and they were all at Victor's command.

"How dare you!" Rebecca immediately blocked the door of the ICU, not letting anyone in.

Victor looked down at her as if he was looking at a rat and ordered coldly, "Throw this woman out."

His insulting order made Rebecca freeze.

Two tall and strong bodyguards came up.

Rebecca warned them angrily, "Don't you dare!"

However, as if they didn't hear her words, the two bodyguards grabbed Rebecca hard and dragged her out.

"Let me go! You bastards, how can you treat me like this! Do you b*stards know who I am?"

I am the president's wife of Jotham Alwynn Group..."

Rebecca screamed loudly as if she wanted to tell her identity to all the people in the hospital.

However, the people in the surrounding wards seeing such a situation didn't dare to ask for trouble for themselves.

"Mom..." Vincent wanted to save his mother, but he was also stopped by two bodyguards.

Victor glanced at him and Haven and said mercilessly, "Throw these two people out too. Don't let them get in the way."

Haven was shocked by his order. She looked at Victor with heart-wrenching eyes and said, "Don't bother to do that. We will leave by ourselves."

Victor didn't say anything. He just looked at what was happening in front of him indifferently.

Haven wanted to go out by herself, but in the end, she was pushed out by the bodyguards.

And this scene was photographed by a reporter who was hiding in the dark.

Later, Phillip was sent to Victor's private hospital. By that time Victor finally felt at ease.

Outside the hospital.

Rebecca looked terribly bad. her hair was messy, and her lipstick was rubbed everywhere, even her pearl necklace was broken. She was so embarrassed that she didn't look like a noble lady at all. Her well-maintained face looked very ferocious now.

"Don't touch me, you jerks." Vincent, whose face flushed with anger, struggled hard and finally shook off the bodyguards.

Meanwhile, Haven was directly pushed to the ground.

"Ouch..." She wiped the floor with her knees and felt a sharp pain all over her body.

She was humiliated in front of Eden.

Deep in her heart, there was a sense of humiliation that she had never felt before.

But when she looked up painfully and happened to see Eden looking at her as well, there was no emotion in Eden's eyes as if she was looking at a person unknown.

Seeing Eden's eyes, Haven suddenly felt that maybe she overthought.

Rebecca was nervous and humiliated. She could do nothing but watch Phillip being taken away.

She looked at Jaxon, who was next to Victor, and said angrily, "Jaxon, you traitor! You're not qualified to stay in Jotham Alwynn Group! From now on, you don't have to work in our company!"

Jaxon answered neither arrogantly nor humbly, "Madam, you have no right to fire me." Rebecca squinted and sneered, "Really? We'll see."

Rebecca glanced at Eden and directly ignored

Victor and Graciella.

She looked at Eden with a smile of vague meaning, "Director Bleu, your three children are very beautiful. I like them very much."

Eden's heart tightened. She clenched her fists nervously and was about to retort, but Victor said first, "Take a look at yourself before touching my children. If they are missing a hair, I'll ask Vincent to pay back, with hands or legs, you can choose."

"You..." Vincent glared at Victor, exasperated but speechless.

Seeing this, Graciella felt that her anger was greatly vented. The humiliation and grievance she had experienced now returned in kind.

Rebecca knew it was useless to say more. So she said, "Victor, we'll see."

Then she turned to Vincent and Haven and called them, "Vin, Haven, let's go."

Vincent glanced at her and hesitated. "But Dad..."

He shouldn't have called Jaxon.

Even more than twenty years had passed,

Jaxon was still loyal to his father.

If Jaxon had not called Victor and Graciella, they would not have known what had happened to their father so easily.

Rebecca said in a low voice, "I said go."

She had had a new plan. Tomorrow morning, she would investigate the hospital Victor transferred Phillip to. As long as she knew which hospital it was, she would have the opportunity to pull the strings again.

Anyway, only they three saw what happened tonight. No one knew what happened to Phillip.

Watching the three of them leaving, Eden looked worried. "Victor, will she hurt the kids?"

This was what she feared the most.

Threatening adults with their children is a common occurrence.

Victor comforted her softly, "Eden, don't worry. I have already arranged people to protect them."

Graciella also said, "Trust him. They will be

fine."

"Well, I have no other choice but to believe him." Eden smiled helplessly. She only hoped that Phillip would wake up soon and solve the problems.

Only then they could live a peaceful life. Only then they could live a peaceful life.

She didn't want to get involved in the family disputes at all, but she was already enmeshed in it.

Graciella said, "Victor, it's all up to you now. Since Rebecca dared to do so, she must have the confidence to get the company. Figure out how many shares she has first."

Victor nodded steadily and replied confidently, "Lucian has been investigating. No matter how anxious Rebecca is, she couldn't take any action until tomorrow morning."

Chapter 824

"Alas." Graciella sighed. "Rebecca doesn't know Mom is back yet. I'm really worried about what she will do after knowing. She'll definitely make trouble for Mom."

Rebecca had always been a pain in Jaida's heart. She married Phillip just for business, but in the end, she was betrayed by him. Fortunately, Uncle Calder had always been her side.

Now that her mother had finally had her happiness, she would never allow Rebecca to ruin it.

When she was young, she really hated her father because seeing her mother cried every day for his cheating.

Jaida was like a tool to him, taking care of the kids alone and doing every housework for him. She thought that way her husband could work outside without worries. But actually, he was keeping a mistress and illegitimate kid outside without worries.

Every time Graciella thought of the past, she would feel unbearable heartache. But now seeing how her father ended up, she could not feel happy.

Eden said, "Graciella, I think she doesn't know. She didn't mention Jaida recently when I met her. Moreover, she can't hurt her now."

Graciella looked at her and smiled slightly. "Eden, thank you for being with Mom these years."

She understood her mother's painstaking efforts. Her life was not easy.

In Jaida's most lonely and difficult time, Eden accompanied her.

Eden looked at her and also smiled in her heart. "I also become happier for having her."

"Yeah." Graciella nodded.

Looking at Victor, she said, "Victor, you can go back and prepare with Eden first. I'll rest tomorrow so I'm going back in the morning."

Victor looked at her and said, "Graciella, go back with us. I invested in this private hospital so there're all our people. Adonis has arranged the best doctor. Daddy will be fine. Besides, Rebecca can't find here, only a few of us know that dad's here."

Hearing Victor's words, Graciella took a look at the luxurious and well-equipped hospital shocked. She said in surprise, "Wow! I don't know you're that rich. You have a private hospital now!"

Victor beamed gently. He looked at Eden, who was also looking at him in shock, and said softly, "It's all Eden's credit." In River City, he had a lot of real estate activities.

"My credit?" Eden was puzzled. "But I haven't done anything. I dare not take this credit."

Victor gently rubbed her head. "Sweetie, it's all because of you."

Eden didn't know what to say. She felt a little guilty.

Every time Victor said something like this, she felt sorry for him.

Graciella pursed her lips and smiled. She looked at her brother with a look of relief. Now that Victor had Eden, he was getting happier day by day.

She said, "Eden, you are Victor's motivation." Because of Victor's obsession with finding Eden, he finally had such a great achievement. He looked cold, but deep down he had a gentle heart.

He grew up under the oppression of Rebecca. If another child had been in his situation, the child might have given up himself.

But Victor hadn't. He created a perfect condition for himself by his own power.

Eden glanced at Victor with a smile on her face and said to Graciella, "I have always been grateful that he can do so much for me."

She really thought so. Victor had been considering her very carefully whatever he did.

Victor turned to look at Eden and smiled radiantly and confidently.

Graciella looked at the couple and smiled with relief, thinking that no matter what, Victor was happy.

"Mr. Alwynn, Miss Alwynn, it all lined up." Jaxon came over and said.

Victor said, "Thanks, Uncle Bates, we're lucky to have you taking care of it."

Jaxon shook his head slightly and looked at Victor. He said in a heavy tone, "This's what I should do. I will stay at the Jotham Alwynn Group. If there's any news, I'll inform you immediately."

Graciella looked at Jaxon gratefully. Jaxon and Phillip were the same age, but Jaxon was more responsible than her father. He loved his family and took on his responsibilities. Both his son and daughter had their own families now and had good jobs.

With his virtuous wife and filial children, Jaxon lived a happy life.

"Uncle Bates, can you pay attention to Rebecca's actions these days? She may give you attitude but..."

Jaxon smiled and said, "I will. She isn't kind to me anyway. Because I'm never on her side and always against her. It's not a big deal."

"Well..." Graciella sighed. "Uncle Bates, go get some rest first. And take care when you come here. Don't let others find out."

Jaxon nodded understandingly. "Got it."

Everyone went home.

The next day, the accident that happened in the Alwynn family was reported, but it was another version.

The report said, it was Victor who argued with Phillip in the old house for a small cause, but leading to a disaster: Phillip tumbled down the stairs because of anger.

There had always been a rumor that Victor and his father had always been at odds, and this wrong report confirmed the rumor.

The report caused a heated discussion on the Internet. Vincent hired many paid posters to abused Victor on the topic.

The abuse covered up everything.

Jaida and Zaiden had seen the news and were infuriated.

Eden and Graciella were also very angry. They had never expected that Rebecca would reverse the truth.

On the contrary, Victor went to the company alone when Eden rested as if nothing had happened.

Facing the questions and abuse on the Internet, he didn't care at all and didn't make any response.

Actually, the first person in the family who knew the news was Kenny. Knowing that his grandfather had had some problems, Kenny vaguely felt that this thing was weird. So he had been staring at the computer since early in the morning.

When he saw the news this morning, he sneered coldly as if he had guessed what would happen.

Before going to school, he made a phone call.

By noon, the situation was getting worse.

Outside the gate of the Alwynn Group, many journalists wanted to find Victor and get some news, but they couldn't even find Victor' s shadow.

Chapter 825

After arranging everything, Kenny went to school.

Jaida, Zaiden, Graciella, and Eden sitting in the living room looked bad.

Jaida was worried looking at the comments that scolded her son.

She looked at Zaiden with a worried face and asked, "Zaiden, what should we do now? People are misled by Rebecca. Shameless woman."

Zaiden comforted her with a smile, "Don't worry, it's just the beginning. Victor has his consideration. I told him if he's short of money, I can support him. He knows how to deal with it. We should trust him. He has the ability."

Jaida nodded. She could do nothing but trust Victor.

Eden felt shocked about her father's confident expression. Had he already come up with countermeasures?

She said angrily, "Does Rebecca think she can get everything by doing so?"

Graciella sneered, "Eden, you don't know her. She has a lot of vicious artifices." After a while, she sighed and suggested, "Anyway, Victor will solve this. Does anyone want to go shopping?"

She had wanted to go shopping with Eden today.

"Count me in." Abigail walked out with sleepy eyes.

"Okay, great! Fancy clothes heal everything!" Graciella said with her arms crossed, but she still looked unhappy.

Zaiden took out a card and handed it to Eden.

He smiled lovingly. "Eden, here's your allowance. Take it. Buy whatever you want."

"Wow! Uncle Calder, you're so nice. What about me? I want a scarf. Twelve thousand, can you buy it for me?" Abigail looked at Zaiden with a smile. It seemed that Uncle Calder was richer than she had imagined.

The real estate circle in Gate City was in his control.

And he also developed well in River City.

Zaiden laughed and said, "Okay, okay. I give the card to Eden. You can buy whatever you want."

"Hurray!" Abigail said happily and turned to wash up.

Eden took over the card in her father's hand.

She beamed happily. "It's happy to use the allowance Dad gave me."

Zaiden's eyes were filled with a happy smile. "And it's happy for me to make money for my daughter!"

"Look at you." Graciella grinned sweetly. "What an enviable father and daughter."

"Haha..." Zaiden laughed. "Graciella, I dreamed of having a daughter. Now you are my daughter too."

Zaiden really liked these children.

Jaida also smiled and said, "Eden, I'll stay at home with your father, or he would be lonely again. If you see something suitable for me,

you buy it. Anyway, it is your father's money. He always says we're too frugal."

"Okay! Mom, I'll use the allowance well." Eden said with a wide grin.

Hearing them talking, Zaiden looked at Jaida gently and said, "I'm glad you can spend my money. Buy as much as you like! As much as the mall has!"

Jaida looked at Eden and said with a smile, "You hear him. If you like, you can buy everything in the mall and he won't say anything."

"Wow! Dad, I have never bought clothes in that way. I'll give it a try today." Eden was joyful. Buying clothes like this must can drive her bad mood away.

Hearing this, Zaiden laughed again. "Well, well, as long as you like it. I hope my daughter can have all kinds of beautiful clothes in the wardrobe, fringed dress, pleated dress...everything you like!"

Zaiden's tone was vastly doting.

Imagining the shopping scene, Eden couldn't help but smile. She said, "Graciella, a shopping spree must be able to help us get rid of the bad mood, right?"

Graciella nodded quickly. "When I'm in a bad mood, I'll buy all I want."

After a while, Abigail had changed her clothes. She smiled and said, "Mom, Uncle, we're leaving."

Jaida nodded, "Have fun."

Then, the three went to Victor's shopping mall.

In the Alwynn Group's building.

Victor sat quietly, with his dark and calm eyes, watching the comments online.

There was no expression on his face, but sometimes anger flickered in his eyes.

Suddenly, Lucian and Adonis came in, and Anson also followed them sitting in an electric wheelchair.

Adonis had an angry look on his face. He looked at Victor, who was still steady and indifferent in such a situation.

He asked, "Victor, what do you want me to do? Kill her?" Adonis's eyes were filled with flames of fury.

Lucian and Anson were wrathful too.

Victor looked at them coldly. He frowned slightly, and cruelty flickered in his sharp eyes. "Wait and see what tricks she can play. She wants to let Jotham Alwynn Group's people hate me so that she can get Jotham Alwynn Group smoothly."

"She's really..." Adonis frowned and looked even more furious.

Anson was not that impulsive. He became much calmer because of his injuries. "Let's settle our old and new grudges this time."

Lucian nodded gracefully. "Yeah. We won't spare her this time." He stood straight as if he was ready to get even with Rebecca.

Victor just sneered. That smile was more terrible than a storm, making people not dare to look straight at him.

He said casually, "Let's wait till night. She has already been the acting chairman, and she will soon take action." His eyes were so cold that people would tremble unconsciously once they saw them.

Hearing this, the three of them stopped talking.

Meanwhile in the Jotham Alwynn Group.

Looking at the abusive comments about Victor, Rebecca was in a very good mood.

After the accident last night, she immediately took the position of acting chairman.

Members of the board thought Phillip was injured because of Victor, so they had no objection to her taking this position.

At this time, only Rebecca and Vincent were in the spacious office.

Rebecca was dressed in a peachblow suit, with exquisite makeup, looked luxurious and capable. The white rose brooch in the suit made her look nobler. Looking at the insulting comments, she said proudly with an expression of enjoyment, "Vin, have you seen that? This is my method. I can make people call white black, call right wrong. Victor dares not do anything to us now. Just wait. The Jotham Alwynn Group will soon belong to us." Rebecca said with an excited look.

Now, as the acting chairman, everything was under her control. She didn't expect things to go so smoothly. Victor, that little brat, didn't secretly manipulate the situation.

But Vincent glanced at his excited mother wiltingly. Victor taking no action made him feel even more uneasy.

"Mom, Victor in silence is even more terrifying," he said.

Rebecca stared at him with a strange smile. She asked, "Why do you say so? Do you know him very well?"

Vincent sighed and said, "He has been a very forbearing person since he was a child. Even if he was wronged by us every time, he didn't say anything. But he would give me a fatal strike when I let down my guard. It's his stock-in-trade."

Many years ago, he and his sister enjoyed a comfortable and luxurious life, while Victor always went out early and returned late. He was like a king walking in the night, every day, he sublimated the life that he planned for himself.

It was because Victor was too forbearing that Vincent always had a desire to subdue him. The calmer Victor was, the angrier Vincent was.

Rebecca narrowed her eyes slightly. She didn't take Victor seriously at all.

"Don't worry, Vin. Now you just need to coax Haven and make her keep the secret. Then we can not only get the Jotham Alwynn Group but also the Clement Group."

She had already had a good plan in her mind. As long as Haven was in the Clement family, she didn't have to worry about not getting their property.

Vincent took a deep breath. Since his father was injured, he had always felt anxious.

When Phillip was in charge of the Jotham Alwynn Group, even if the company had problems, he could handle things well.

But now, he felt the atmosphere in the company was weird.

Anyway, what had happened couldn't be changed.

So Vincent said, "Trust me, Mother. We are now in the same boat so she won't confide in it. Moreover, I am also raising money to buy stocks in the name of others. Once the stocks are transferred to Haven and me, with our shares, we can get the management right, and then the Clement family is ours." He had it all planned.

However, the situation of the Jotham Alwynn Group was complex. Most of the people in the company were on Phillip's side. He always felt that things were not so simple.

Victor and Graciella had been biding their time for revenge for so long. How could they let him get the Jotham Alwynn Group so easily?

Abruptly, the office door was pushed open by Justin heavily. He was sweating and looked anxious. "Oh, no! Madam, Mr. Alwynn, bad news! Our official website is hacked! The price of all the goods became one dollar, and the turnover has reached millions. And the rate is increasing! At this rate, the company's loss will reach 300 million dollars soon!" "What?!" "How is this possible?" Rebecca and Vincent shouted at the same time, looking at Justin in disbelief.

Network marketing was the main means of profit of the Jotham Alwynn Group because the income on the Internet platform was beyond their imagination. And their turnover had always been good. But now the platform had such a fatal mistake.

Vincent thundered, "Aren't you also a hacker? Why are you still here? Hurry up and solve the problem!"

Justin looked at Vincent with a guilty face, "Mr. Alwynn, I've tried but I can't manage it. The opponent is obviously an expert and I'm no match for him."

Chapter 826

Hearing Justin's words, Rebecca stood up immediately and smacked her hand down onto the table. She shouted, "You idiot! What can you do? You useless dog can't do anything at critical moments!" She had just sat on the acting chairman's seat, and such a destroy had happened. How could she deal with it?

Justin looked guilty. He was so resigned to his loss again.

"Madam, I've tried to crack the virus several times. But it's a foreign IP address, I can't crack it." He had been paying attention to this IP address and checking it for many days, but still had not found the hacker.

"A foreign address?" Rebecca thought for a while and asked him, "Why? I don't know any people abroad. Why do they do this?" She thought it would be done by Victor.

But now seemed it wasn't done by Victor.

However, no one would attack their website except Victor.

She roared angrily, "D*mn Victor, you'll pay for it!"

She then pulled her bag over and walked out of the office quickly.

Vincent frowned and asked, "Mom, where are you going?"

Rebecca sneered and said, "To see Victor. I'd like to see what this little brat wants to do? His mother really committed to the Jotham Alwynn Group. Does he want to destroy it like this?"

Vincent persuaded her resignedly, "Mom, what's the point of going for him now? We can't change the situation anyway."

Rebecca looked at him coldly and said, "At least it's not too late to stop him now. I don't want an unprofitable company."

Rebecca was on the edge. She couldn't solve this problem.

Justin also echoed, "Mr. Alwynn, we must stop him. The selling rate is very fast, if we don't take any action, there will be a great deficit."

"D*mn you, Victor!" Vincent shouted angrily.

His eyes were as sharp as an eagle's, and the insidiousness and craftiness in his eyes couldn't be hidden.

"I'll go with you, Mom." Vincent grabbed the car key on the desk.

"Great." Rebecca nodded with satisfaction.

They went to the Alwynn Group together.

And meanwhile, Victor received a piece of news.

Anson, Adonis, and Lucian were all still in the office.

Lucian said without hesitation, "It's Kenny."

Victor glanced at him. "Are you sure?" He remembered that his son looked very calm when going to school in the morning.

Lucian looked at him stilly and asked, "Apart from Kenny, can you think of anyone else?"

Victor thought for a while and then shook his head slightly. "Looks like you're right. He looks calm and has no different from usual when he was out. Who would expect that he quickened our

progress secretly? Really impressive, my son."

The other three didn't say anything feeling speechless.

Looking at Victor's arrogant look, they couldn't help but frown.

Lucian said, "Seriously? That proud?"

Victor laughed and said, "What's the problem? My son did a great job. Even if the Jotham Alwynn Group is unprofitable, I won't let Rebecca get it. She's just in charge of the company, but the current situation is very unfavorable to her, she will be here soon."

Lucian nodded and said, "Since things have reached this stage, what's your plan next?"

Victor took a deep look at him and sneered, "I don't have any plan. Let's see what Rebecca wants to do. Now she holds 40% of the shares of the Jotham Alwynn Group. She hasn't been in the company during this period but has privately bought stocks and transferred them to her account. Considering her strength, she cannot do this on her own. I'm afraid that there is someone behind her working the system. Now we must find out who that person is, only then can we make other arrangements. Moreover, I've been investigating another unknown shareholder with major shares, but I haven't found anything about him."

Lucian said, "I'm also investigating, but this person is mysterious. If we know who he or she is and win the person over, with the shares we own, we can compete with her. But the most important thing now is that we can't let Rebecca get Chairman Alwynn's shares."

Victor looked confident and said with an elegant smile, "You don't have to worry about that. Jaxon won't let her do that. I'm afraid that she doesn't realize her situation yet, or she may be more anxious."

Anson looked at him and said, "So, right now, the most important thing is to find out the reason your father falling down. If it was not an accident, find out the evidence, and then we can let her completely fall from power this time."

Lucian shook his head slightly and said, "But we don't have any clue. I rushed to the old house as fast as I could. All the monitoring cameras on the second floor were broken at that time. The cameras were just broken that day, so the thing is fishy."

Hearing this, Victor straightened up slightly, looked at Lucian, and said with a smile, "Lucian, I almost forgot that there is monitoring in my room. The range is not wide but maybe we can find some clues."

Lucian looked at him with a displeased expression and complained, "Why didn't you tell me at that time? Now it's very difficult to enter the house again."

Victor laughed and said, "Difficult? That's the place where I grew up. Do you think I'll be kept out of the door?"

Anson looked at Victor with a serious expression. "Now the public is not on your side. If you return to the old house, she would play tricks again. Last time she deliberately tumbled down the stairs and framed you. Don't you remember?"

Adonis said sarcastically, "Why didn't she die last time?"

Lucian threw a glance at him. "Dumb luck. She escaped time and time again."

Adonis answered angrily, "Dumb luck always runs out. I don't think she can be lucky all the time."

Lucian nodded and advised, "We can go to the old house again and see if we can find anything, what do you say?"

As soon as he finished speaking, the office door was knocked heavily.

Victor glanced at the door with his dark eyes and said in a gloomy tone, "A second."

Adonis turned to open the door. It was indeed Rebecca and Vincent. He looked coldly at the two of them and said in a very hostile tone, "Do you know where it is? You're not wanted here!"

Chapter 827

Vincent stepped forward and glared at him, "Adonis, watch your mouth!"

Adonis raised his eyebrows and looked at him with disdain, "I'm polite enough to talk to someone like you. Get out!"

Rebecca didn't say anything, but raised her hand and wanted to teach Adonis a lesson.

A hint of coldness flashed across Adonis's eyes as he reached out to grab her hand.

Rebecca frowned and looked at Adonis with sharp eyes. Just as she was about to speak, Adonis said first, "You're used to beating others, but you actually dare to beat me. It seems that I have to disable your hand."

Adonis used a little strength, and Rebecca's face twisted in pain.

"Let go of me." She warned him.

Adonis let go of her hand with his face full of disgust.

Then, he took out a tissue from his bag and wiped his palm elegantly.

Looking at his extremely insulting action, Rebecca flew into a rage.

She roared at Adonis, "Who do you think you are? How dare you do this in front of me?"

She couldn't believe what she had seen. Adonis, the b*stard, actually bullied her like this.

Adonis threw the tissue at her feet and looked at her mockingly, "Why don't I dare to bully such a vicious and shameless woman like you? My mother is right. B*tches always expose their dirty and despicable minds inadvertently. You don't even know how disgusting you look right now."

"Adonis, how dare you!" Vincent couldn't help but wave his fist at Adonis.

However, Adonis held Vincent's fist at ease, narrowed his eyes and looked at him disdainfully, "Vincent, if you dare to beat me, whether you believe it or not, I'll beat you to death." "B*stard!" Vincent's facial features twisted with a surge of great fury.

Rebecca looked at Adonis warningly, "Adonis, let go of me. I'm not here to quarrel with you today. I'm here to find Victor. It has nothing to do with you."

Adonis shook off Vincent's hand forcefully, turned around and walked inside.

Only then did Rebecca and Vincent walk in exasperatedly.

As soon as they entered Victor's office, they saw Anson and Lucian. Rebecca glanced at them and then looked at Victor sharply, "Victor, stop it right now! Don't think that you can ruin your father's company just because he is ill now! What benefits will you get if Jotham Alwynn Group goes bankrupt?"

Rebecca went straight to the topic. Looking at Victor's leisurely face, she was so mad that her whole body was trembling.

Victor just glanced at her coldly and didn't speak.

With his face darkened, Anson said indifferently, "A wolf that has just been fed wants to eat its master in the next second.

Do you think that it will be so full that can't run quickly?"

Hearing Anson's voice, Rebecca looked at him. He sat in a wheelchair, and he still looked commanding.

"Anson, what do you mean?" Rebecca was originally in a bad mood. When she heard Anson's veiled abuse, she got even madder. She came here to Victor to get even with Victor, but she was pissed off.

Only then did Anson raise his head and look at her with brooding eyes. There was no emotion in his eyes.

At this time, Rebecca saw him clearly. During this period of time, he had lost a lot of weight. His face, which had been sharp-featured and angular, became handsome again. Anson was indeed very charming in this way. However, he was disabled and he was not good enough for her daughter.

Anson sneered, "You know what I mean very well."

Rebecca said coldly, "I don't understand your mocking words. Your legs are disabled, but I hope that your mind won't be disabled."

"You b*stard!" Victor was miffed and kicked the office door hard.

He got irked all of a sudden, which stunned everyone.

With a pale face, Rebecca widened her eyes and looked at him defensively.

"It is because of your conspiracy that Anson has become like this. Aren't you ashamed to say these words? Do you have conscience? No, you are extremely heartless and cruel, so you did such a thing. You're a beast."

"Victor, you brat! Do you really think that I can't do anything to you now?" Rebecca crossed her arms and said to Victor with confidence. She looked at Victor fearlessly with a pair of eyes full of schemes.

She was here to dictate terms to Victor, not to quarrel with him.

"Victor, you should speak with evidence."

Victor looked straight at her, "I will have evidence. I told you before that you would be doomed sooner or later. It's just a matter of time. You don't have to be in a hurry to die. Just wait slowly and see."

Looking at Victor's firm face, Rebecca nodded with a sneer, "Brat, I'll wait. Now, ask your hackers to stop immediately! Jotham Alwynn Group will go bankrupt if things go on like this. Do you want your father's efforts to be ruined?"

Victor looked at her mockingly, and there was faint sarcasm in his intense eyes, "Don't you even know who's plotting against you? You not only don't deal with the affairs in the company, but also come here to flaunt your prowess. If you keep delaying, I'm afraid that your company will lose billions of dollars, and you can't make up such big losses with the hundreds of millions of dollars you stole from Jotham Alwynn Group secretly."

His voice was very calm, and he leaned against the chair lazily. His eyes gradually became peaceful as he watched Rebecca's arrogant face turn pale bit by bit.

Vincent's heart jumped fast in fear when he heard this. How did Victor know such a confidential thing?

Rebecca looked directly into Victor's brooding eyes and questioned him apathetically, "You really didn't do it?"

Lucian was also here. In Alwynn Group, the person who had the most excellent computer skills was Lucian. Since he was here, did it mean that Victor really had nothing to do with this matter?

Victor smiled indifferently, looking sexy and charming. Although he didn't do it, his son did it, and there was no essential difference.

"Rebecca, our game has begun. You framed me and made my father injured, and then became the acting chairperson. Do you think you can live in peace? Someone did something to you before I take actions. It seems that you have offended a lot of people. That's good. I feel that everything should come to an end."

He suddenly got up and smiled blandly, looking as commanding as a king.

Looking at Victor who was so confident, Rebecca couldn't help but shudder.

She narrowed her eyes and looked at him with aloofness, "Victor, I'd like to see what tricks you can play." Her words were full of disdain.

After that, she turned around, raised her head high and left with Vincent.

Raising his eyebrows, Victor looked at Lucian with his eyes full of harshness and brutality, "Lucian, release the news that she has embezzled public funds of Jotham Alwynn Group. We have evidence. This is the first step."

Lucian nodded and turned around to leave.

Victor looked at Anson and said, "Anson, go back first."

Anson nodded and looked at him, "I have an appointment tonight, and I have to go back to Aurora Entertainment."

Victor said, "The company is quite far away from here. It's not convenient for you to go home. I'll vacate the 20th floor and you can use it as your office. Move Aurora Entertainment here. Abigail's office is in the building next to mine. You often meet each other."

Anson smiled. His smile was as pleasant as the breeze in the summer, "Okay!" He was naturally happy to be close to Ab by.

Adonis said, "I'll take you home."

Victor said, "I will ask the people in the company to send him back. Adonis, accompany me to the Alwynn family."

Adonis said, "Fine, I'll go with you. I'm afraid you will be bullied by Rebecca if you go there alone."

Victor was speechless. Would he be bullied by Rebecca?

Anson looked at him and said, "Victor, be careful. Let Eden be careful as well."

"Okay! Don't worry." Victor said.

Anson nodded and left on his own.

As soon as Rebecca and Vincent returned to the company, people in the company looked at her with strange eyes.

Rebecca suddenly felt that something was wrong, and Vincent looked at the people around with a puzzled face, "Mom, are they looking at you?"

Rebecca suddenly had a bad feeling in her heart, "How would I know?"

When they returned to the office, they saw Justin waiting at the door anxiously.

Vincent's eyebrows twitched when he saw him, "What happened?"

Justin's face was a little pale, "Mr. Alwynn, bad news! The news that Mrs. Alwynn embezzled public funds has been released. Hundreds of millions of dollars were lost. Now the directors are making a fuss and they are looking for Mrs. Alwynn. Moreover, we have lost about four hundred million dollars on the marketing platform online, and our company is sliding even deeper into the red."

"Ah..." Rebecca almost fell to the ground. She took a few steps back, and her face was drained of all colour and animation. Suddenly, she thought of Victor's words that the game had just begun.

She opened her red lips slightly, and she couldn't keep her balance.

It took her many years to steal the hundreds of millions of dollars.

Someone exposed her all of a sudden. Should she return all those money?

Vincent glanced at Justin and said, "Leave here first and try to stabilize the situation as soon as possible. If we keep making losses like this, we're really go bankrupt."

"Okay!" Justin left quickly.

Vincent helped Rebecca back to the office.

Rebecca fell on the sofa weakly.

"Mom, what should we do now?" Vincent was anxious. He had always been indulging himself and spent as much money as possible, and he didn't have much cash.

Rebecca raised her head and glared at him angrily, "Who exposed the news?"

Vincent shook his head with a puzzled face, "I don't know, either. Does Victor know someone else who is good at computer?"

Chapter 828

Rebecca looked at him with disappointment and anger, "Vincent, haven't you been investigating this matter? I trust you so much. How can you not even figure this out? It's already hard enough for us to deal with Lucian. You must find out that person. The computers in our company had been paralyzed for three days last time, right? Could it be that the news had been leaked out at that time? What's more, our father seemed to know about it. Victor must have told him about it." Rebecca's face turned stern. She was glad that Phillip was unconscious at this time, and she could do a lot of things at will.

Vincent looked anxious, "Mom, is it useful to investigate it right now? The most important thing is to make up for the losses and stabilize your position. Only in this way can Jotham Alwynn Group become ours. You did everything to get Jotham Alwynn Group, didn't you?" Otherwise, everything they had planned would be in vain, and they would be charged with an attempted murder.

That was his father. Rebecca was really cruel.

Rebecca looked at him and sneered, "Make up for the losses? How? I used most of the money to buy houses and shops, and I gave some money to Mask. How can I have so much cash now?"

She didn't expect that this matter would be exposed by others.

She vaguely sensed that Phillip had known this matter, which was why she pushed him down the stairs without mercy.

However, this matter was still disclosed by others after Phillip was hospitalized.

"By the way, could it be Jaxon?" A trace of hostility flashed across Rebecca's eyes, "This ungrateful b*stard has always been my enemy. He always helps Victor and Graciella. This matter must have something to do with him."

Vincent didn't believe her, "Mom, he is just dad's secretary. He didn't dare to do that. Moreover, how could he know such a confidential thing? How could dad know

about it?"

Rebecca stood up and looked extremely fierce, "You know nothing! He has been working for your father since your father married Jaida. Your father trusts him very much, and he owes Jaida a debt of gratitude. He always dislikes me because I stole your father from Jaida. Now it is completely possible for him to go against me."

Vincent looked at her helplessly, "Mom, now it's not time to talk about this. As long as we make up for the losses, we can make everyone shut up."

Rebecca roared, "How can I take out hundreds of millions of dollars?" If she had so much money, she wouldn't be so disturbed.

Vincent kicked the sofa madly and raised his head to ease his mood, "Mom, we can only make up for the losses now. Otherwise, we will be driven out of the company before Victor takes actions."

Rebecca widened her sharp eyes, "Don't I know this? If I had so much cash, I wouldn't have been in such a hurry."

Rebecca glared at the corner of the tea table and clenched her hands into fists. What should she do?

Should she ask Alex for help?

Only he could help her at this time.

Suddenly, Rebecca thought of something and sneered, "Vin, now the most important thing is to transfer your father's shares and the money in his accounts to me. Let's go home now. Your father's

bank cards should be at home. We will get at least billions of dollars."

Vincent suddenly smiled, "Mom, how could we forget about this? The richest person in our family is dad. He has much more money than we think. Let's go back quickly. Don't let Victor go back first. Victor will also think of this."

Rebecca nodded, and they immediately went home.

As soon as they went out of the lobby, a lot of reporters rushed forward and surrounded them.

The reporters holding the cameras kept asking Rebecca, "Mrs. Alwynn, there is a rumor on the Internet that you have embezzled public funds. Is this true? Chairman Alwynn is unconscious now. Is there something that we don't know?"

Rebecca looked at the reporter who asked the question with malice, "The rumours online are not true. Please don't report randomly. As for the reason why my husband is unconscious, I think you have known about it. I have explained why he is injured clearly on the Internet."

After Rebecca finished speaking, she took Vincent out of the door, got on the car and drove away, leaving no chance for them to ask questions.

Watching them leave, Jaxon smiled with weird eyes and curled his lips mockingly.

He took out his mobile phone and called Victor.

"Hello?"

"Mr. Alwynn, Rebecca and Vincent may go home."

Victor said, "Uncle Bates, I see. Continue to observe the affairs in the company and call me if anything happens."

Jaxon said, "Got it."

Victor hung up the phone. At this time, he and Adonis had arrived at the Alwynn family.

Victor did not go directly to his room on the third floor. Instead, he went to Phillip's study.

As soon as he entered the study, he found that there were more daily necessities in the study than before. He was right. Since that matter happened, his father had been sleeping in the study.

Adonis looked at the study and laughed, "It seems that your father has been sleeping here."

Victor nodded, "Rebecca and Victor are on the way back. I'm afraid that they want to take my father's money to make up for the losses."

Victor glanced at the corner of the study where the safe was placed.

Adonis said teasingly, "Victor, you'd better hurry up. Rebecca will say that you're a thief if she sees it."

Victor sneered, and there was no warmth on his handsome face, "This time, I won't give her a chance to turn the table."

He walked to the safe and took a look at the keyboard.

He took out the fingerprint recorded from his father in advance and opened the door of the safe quickly.

There were a lot of dollars and some important documents in it. Victor looked back at Adonis and said, "Take the sheet here and pack up all the things in the safe."

"Okay!" Adonis immediately turned around, pulled the sheets and packaged everything at an extremely fast speed.

Victor saw his father's wallet on the desk and took it.

Out of the study, Victor said, "Adonis, take the things to the car and wait for me. I'll be there later."

Saying this, he looked down at the watch on his wrist, "Start the car first and wait for me."

"Alright!" Adonis left quickly and nimbly.

Victor ran to the room on the third floor as

fast as he could, took the camera and turned to go downstairs.

Chapter 829

He got back to the car as fast as he could. From the corner of his eye, he saw a black car not far away, and then he smiled coldly, "Adonis, let's go."

Adonis put his

foot down and the car roared away from the Alwynn family.

At the same time, Rebecca and Vincent's car had just turned the corner, and they missed Victor.

Rebecca quickly opened the door, got out of the car and went straight to Phillip's study.

Vincent followed her closely.

Rebecca's gloomy eyes lit up excitedly as she looked at the safe in the corner.

Vincent smiled with gratification. All his hopes were in the safe.

He asked immediately, "Mom, do you know the password?"

Rebecca looked back at him, "Should we use the password? It should be opened by your father's fingerprint. When I went to the hospital, I recorded his fingerprints just in case. Now it finally comes in handy."

She smiled proudly, "Phillip, you've been dominating the business world for so many years, but you're no match for me."

In order to get Phillip, she had tried all kinds of ways and done a lot before she slept with him successfully. In the end, she played some tricks to make Phillip unable to live without her. That was the why she married into the Alwynn family successfully and drove out Jaida.

At this time, everything was hers.

Only Phillip, that idiot, had treated her as a treasure and taken good care of her for more than twenty years.

Vincent stood aside and waited with joy.

Rebecca opened the door of the safe, only to find that it was empty.

She was dumbfounded, and her body trembled violently. She thought that her eyes had deceived her, so she reached out quickly to touch it, but it was still empty.

Vincent was stunned on the spot. The fact extinguished his hopes and he was so upset.

"How could it be? It's impossible! How could it be empty? No way!" Rebecca yelled out of control with a painful and ferocious look on her face, and she patted the safe as if she was crazy.

"Mom, what should we do now?" Vincent was at a loss in an instant. All his hopes seemed to have turned sour at this moment.

Rebecca quickly turned around and glanced at the desk. She went over and looked around, but found nothing.

"Where is your father's wallet? He is used to putting it on the desk. Why can't I see it?" Rebecca pushed all the books to the ground and opened the drawers to check them one by one, but she didn't find the wallet.

"Impossible." Having a breakdown, Rebecca looked at the study which was in a mess because of her.

Vincent frowned and asked, "Could it be that Victor has come here?"

Rebecca looked at him, "Vin, check the surveillance videos immediately."

Vincent sighed and said, "Mom, all the security cameras at home have been broken because of what happened to dad."

"Ah..." Rebecca screamed angrily with her face darkened, and she looked extremely horrible.

"D*mn it!" Vincent cursed, and his face was twisted with fury.

Rebecca was panicked, feeling that she had lost everything.

What should she do now?

How was she going to explain to the directors?

Rebecca's nervous actions showed that she was in a very anxious and uneasy mood.

"Vin, if Victor didn't come here, could it be that your father has been on guard against us long ago? Has he transferred all the property?" She couldn't think of any other reasons except for this.

She had always been lucky, but why was she so unlucky at this time?

Vincent seemed to have thought of something. He immediately looked up at her and said, "Mom, dad's shares! Let's go back to the company immediately and transfer his shares to you or me. In this way, we will have some time to think of a solution."

Rebecca suddenly calmed down. She nodded and composed her bad emotions. She couldn't be terrified and she must deal with these things calmly.

Rebecca said, "Vin, let's go back to the company right now."

They left in a hurry again.

In the Clement family.

Aisling, Wyatt, and Grandma Clement sat in the living room, watching the news. When Aisling saw what had happened to the Alwynn family, she was shocked.

"Has Rebecca really embezzled public funds?"

Grandma Clement sneered and said, "This woman can do anything. On the night Phillip had an accident, I clearly heard noise in their house."

Aisling looked at her in disbelief, "Mom, it's said that Chairman Alwynn lost his balance and fell down the stairs accidentally because he quarreled with Victor. I asked Eden, but Eden said that she was with Victor at that time."

That night, Haven was in the Alwynn family. When she came back, she looked very flustered.

When she went to the bathroom in the middle of the night and saw Aisling, she was obviously very uneasy.

Grandma Clement looked at her and said in a hoarse voice, "Would Eden lie to you?"

Aisling shook her head, "Mom, of course Eden would not lie to me. However, it seems that the reason why Phillip fell down the stairs has become a mystery. Only when he wakes up will we know the truth."

Wyatt said, "Isn't it just? I heard that Victor transferred his father to another hospital overnight. Now no one knows which hospital Phillip is in. Only Victor and Eden know about it. When I got up early this morning, I saw Rebecca talking to a man in a suit in a low voice. Then the man left quickly."

Grandma Clement said in a deep voice, "These days, Rebecca is furtive, and so is Haven. That night, Haven went to the hospital with Vincent, didn't she? After she came back, she didn't even mention it. There must be something in it. She doesn't like to talk since she was a child. She looks clever and quiet, but her heart is ruthless."

Hearing this, Aisling took the opportunity to ask her, "Mom, could I ask why you don't like Haven all of sudden? I remember that you liked her quite much when she was young."

Grandma Clement lowered her head and did not look at her, "Of course I have my own reasons. As for the reasons, you don't have to ask me. I won't tell you."

Haven was just a thief who liked to keep up with the Joneses. Why should she like her?

She had seen Haven stealing money more than once.

Aisling was very strict with Haven and educated her well, but Haven didn't cherish her life. How could she like Haven since Haven had done such a disgraceful thing?

"Mom, do you really have a reason?" Wyatt asked curiously.

Grandma Clement looked at him and smiled casually, "Wyatt, Haven has evil intentions. She never admits her mistakes but likes to slander others. I remember that a few years ago, there was a party in Lucian's family. Haven broke a very valuable antique, but she did not dare to admit it, so she shifted the blame onto Lucian's cousin. Coincidentally, Lucian and I saw her break it."

Aisling was surprised. She had never heard of this matter. No wonder Lucian did not like Haven.

"Mom, why didn't you tell me about this?" Aisling looked at Grandma Clement.

Grandma Clement smiled and said disdainfully, "Could you change her nature even if I told you?"

Aisling was sad, "We have been teaching her to behave well since she was a child. I didn't expect that she has never behaved herself. No wonder she always framed and slandered Eden during that period of time."

During that period of time, Haven kept speaking ill of Eden in front of Aisling, and Aisling had a prejudice against Eden because of Victor, so she hurt her biological daughter in that way.

Every time she thought about it, she was very heartbroken.

"Humph!" Grandma Clement snorted coldly, "When you brought her back, I was not pleased. Although we couldn't find Eden, it was a piece of good news, because it meant that she was alive. I believed that we would find her one day. But at that time, you had selfish motives and always wanted to be related with the Alwynn family by marriage. We lost Eden, so you wanted to adopt a daughter to replace her."

Hearing this, Aisling had no way to refute.

That was indeed what she thought back then.

Eden was lost, and she almost broke down. When she went to the orphanage, she suddenly saw a little girl who looked like Eden, so she decided to adopt her.

In the end, she adopted Haven regardless of everyone's dejection.

But she didn't expect that she couldn't teach her well.

"Well, now it's useless to talk about these things. You should pay attention to the Alwynn family. After all, Eden has married Victor and Victor is our family. If he needs help, we should give him a hand. He is a good boy, and Eden's future happiness depends on him." Saying this, Grandma Clement picked up the luxurious porcelain cup and taking a sip of tea.

Wyatt smiled and said, "Mom, don't worry. Victor helped our family a lot before, so we won't stand by and do nothing."

"Mm! I'm relieved to hear this." Looking at Wyatt, Grandma Clement grinned. Wyatt was more filial than anyone else.

After Rebecca and Vincent returned to the company, they immediately checked Phillip's shares.

Jaxon knew what they wanted to do, so he immediately found them and stopped them.

When Rebecca saw Jaxon, she went berserk, "Jaxon, what do you want to do?"

Jaxon laughed, "Madam, you think too highly of me. I have no money and power. What can I do? I just want to tell you the truth because you are checking Chairman Alwynn's shares."

Rebecca felt so uneasy in an instant when she heard this.

"Jaxon, what do you mean by this?" She asked.

Jaxon knew her intentions, but she was not afraid.

Jaxon said, "It's impossible for you to transfer and change Chairman Alwynn's shares."

Vincent said angrily, "Why? They are my father's shares and we can transfer them to my mother. Why is it impossible?"

Jaxon said, "You can't do that.

Chairman Alwynn had signed the shares transfer agreement before he had an accident. If he has an accident, no one is qualified to transfer his shares before he dies."

"What?" Rebecca looked at Jaxon in disbelief, "How could he make such a decision?"

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Jaxon said, "Chairman Alwynn found that some of the funds went missing for no reason, and he has been investigating this matter, but he had an accident after he had just got a little information." Jaxon's words were meaningful.

Rebecca's face was pale. She could not accept such a result.

The capital chain was broken, and she could not transfer Phillip's shares, which was a severe blow to her.

She really had no way to explain to the directors.

She had planned for so many years and even did something illegal, but she got nothing in the end.

This was not the result she wanted. With an indifferent expression, Rebecca felt extremely helpless and turned a blind eye to everything around her.

"Ah..." She stepped back a few steps.

"Mom." Vincent held her with a worried face. At this time, he was totally at a loss. His face was gloomy and angry, as if he were going to kill someone.

He didn't expect his father to be on guard against them.

Jaxon took a look at them and felt so happy. They asked for it. When Jaida was driven into a corner by them, she cried a lot, but they enjoyed everything that should have belonged to Jaida. Then Jaxon turned and left.

Rebecca looked at his back with sharp eyes.

Phillip, that b*stard, actually guarded against her in such a way.

She had always pretended to love him very much. When did he keep a wary eye on her?

Did he know that she had stolen money from the company?

She pretended to be in high spirits and love every day, and she had acted for so long, but she didn't expect that Phillip was not fooled by her at all.

"Mom, what should we do now?" Vincent's eyes were full of anxiety and helplessness, and his voice was very urgent.

Rebecca glanced at him and sneered with a trace of determination in her eyes, "Since your father doesn't trust us, we don't have to be good to him anymore. I have a solution. You stop those directors and tell them not to make trouble. Now as long as we make up for the losses, your father can't go back to Jotham Alwynn Group even if he wakes up. Do what I say and I will be back soon."

As Rebecca said this, she stood up straight, clenched her fists tightly and relaxed all the emotions and pressure in her heart before leaving.

Vincent looked at his mother's strong back, and there was a glimmer of hope in his heart. He hoped that she could go back with good news. He was used to living a comfortable life. If he had no money, he would die.

He curled his lips slightly and smiled sarcastically, "Victor, I will fight with you to the end."

In Alwynn Group.

Victor opened the wallet he took back and looked at the picture inside. It was the wedding photo of him and his mother.

To his surprise, Phillip didn't keep the photo of him and Rebecca in his wallet, but the photo of him and Jaida.

He put down the wallet slowly, leaned back slightly and crossed his hands.

Looking out of the window, he frowned a bit. His eyes were intense, and his outline was as good-looking as an exquisite sculpture. No one could ignore his imposing manner.

So what if he remembered his mother? His mother had been badly brokenhearted because of him.

The phone suddenly rang. Victor glanced at it and found that it was Taxon calling him.

He picked up the phone casually, "Hello? Uncle Bates."

Taxon said, "Mr. Alwynn, Rebecca and Vincent have known that the shares can't be transferred. Now the directors have been

looking for her, but she went out just now."

Victor said in a calm tone, "Uncle Bates, pay attention to her movements."

Jaxon said, "I will, Mr. Alwynn."

After Victor hung up the phone, he sat there quietly.

He had sorted out the cash and bank cards he brought back.

At this time, he was waiting for Lucian to find out some clues.

"Rat-a-tat..."

Someone knocked on the door. Victor said in a deep voice, "Come in."

Lucian came in and looked at Victor with a smile, "Victor, you finally did a right thing. Your father was pushed down the stairs by Rebecca."

"What?" Victor's handsome face became irritated.

Lucian pointed at the tape in his hand, "I'll show it to you."

Victor nodded with a serious look on his face.

Lucian quickly scrolled in the video, and Victor watched everything that happened in the video quietly. First of all, Phillip quarreled with Rebecca. Then, he turned around and went downstairs in anger. The next second, Rebecca pushed Phillip down the stairs from behind.

In that instant, Victor's heart was in his throat. His body tensed up unconsciously and his heart ached badly.

"D*mn it!" Like a beast, he roared in a deep and mad voice.

Lucian raised his head and looked at him. He could feel the pain, bitterness, fatigue and hatred in Victor's heart.

"Don't worry. She has no way to turn the table this time." Lucian said gravely.

"Mm!" Victor nodded. He was glad that he set up the security camera when he went back last time, though he was framed by Rebecca.

That matter was shot by accident.

Victor looked at Lucian and said, "When the person behind the scene shows up, send the video to the reporters and let them blow the incident up out of all proportion. What's more, send it to the directors and ruin her last hope."

Lucian sneered and said, "This time, we can finally take revenge for Anson, and you can glut your revenge."

After living a hard life for so many years, Victor could finally take revenge.

"Yeah!" Victor's face was gloomy, "She hasn't been driven to a corner yet. When she reveals everything, we will give her a fatal blow. We can't win until she is in desperation."

Lucian smiled faintly and rested his chin on his hands, saying with his eyes shining with dazzling light, "This time, we must let her feel all the suffering you've experienced over the years."

Victor suddenly clenched his fists. Rebecca ruined his family, which made him feel that the world was always full of sorrow, pain, uneasiness, anger and jealousy.

He even hated women so much and did not allow any woman to approach him.

Fortunately, Eden made up for everything.

"What about Haven? Has she done anything?" Victor asked.

Lucian shook his head slightly, "She didn't do anything."

"Keep an eye on her. Don't let her ruin our plan." Victor reminded him. Vincent was going to lose everything, so Haven wouldn't do nothing all the time.

She would definitely do something before Vincent went bankrupt.

Lucian nodded, "I see. You don't have to worry about this. Someone is spying her secretly. At present, the most important thing is to pay attention to Rebecca's every move. It is said that a dog will leap over a wall in desperation. If Rebecca has no way out, she will definitely do something."