

## Gluey Love 891

### Chapter 891

Rebecca staggered a few steps forward, blinked her eyes and then opened them again, but Jaida was still there.

She reached out and ran her finger through Eden's hair, smiling happily and dotingly.

Rebecca shook her head and couldn't believe that Jaida dared to appear in front of her like this.

Back then, in order to protect Victor and Graciella, she had been hiding herself. Rebecca had always known her whereabouts, but she lost the news about her completely these years.

It had never occurred to her that Jaida would show up so suddenly.

Jaida was really different from before. She wore a luxurious black wool coat, wide-legged pants and a pair of black high heels. Her hair had been carefully maintained in the beauty salon. She was noble and rich, and she even looked more charming and graceful than her.

Seeing that Jaida and Eden were about to get on the car, she glanced around. There was no car on the road, so she immediately rushed over.

"Jaida!" Her sharp voice sounded in Jaida and Eden's ears.

Jaida and Eden looked at her at the same time.

Jaida's expression suddenly changed when she saw Rebecca. Her face darkened to the extreme, and her gentle eyes were filled with intense rage.

Rebecca walked to Jaida quickly and warned her, "Jaida, how dare you show up in front of me like this? How dare you..."

"Why can't I?" Jaida asked in a deep voice. Before Rebecca could finish her words in a sharp and mean tone, she suppressed the hatred in her heart. At this time, Rebecca could no longer threaten her.

After she came back, she understood from the bottom of her heart that she would definitely meet Rebecca one day, and she had been mentally prepared for this day.

Rebecca narrowed her eyes and sneered, looking arrogant.

Standing with Jaida who was taller than her, she looked less aggressive.

However, Jaida looked more commanding than her. At this time, she looked at Rebecca's vicious and scheming face. In front of her, Rebecca was just a ridiculous woman.

"Ha-ha..." Rebecca looked at her with a sneer. As she looked at the luxury car next to Jaida, her eyes darkened more, "Jaida, it seems that you live a good life now. You even own a luxury car." Rebecca had no way to hide the jealousy in her eyes.

Eden and Jaida could tell that she was very jealous.

Eden said, "What's wrong? Do you still want to threaten my mother with Victor and Graciella? Over the past 20 years, you have been occupying everything of my mother and enjoying the glory and wealth that should have belonged to her. How dare you appear in front of my mother? You even rushed to her all of a sudden. Who do you think you are?"

Eden rendered Rebecca speechless with the words she had said. She had never seen such a shameless person like Rebecca.

"Eden, shut up! Who do you think you are? How dare you speak to me like this?" Blue veins stood out on Rebecca's forehead and she looked at Eden with disdain.

Eden smiled calmly and looked at her, "Mrs. Alwynn, you have a lot of make-up on your face, but it can't cover the blue veins on your forehead. If you have something to say, say it properly. Don't scream. After all, you're a person, not a donkey."

Saying this, Eden held Jaida's arm. Since she was here, she would not let Rebecca bully her mother so easily.

Her mother had been hurt by Rebecca for more than ten years, and she would not allow Rebecca to hurt her again.

"You... What did you say?" Rebecca was so angry that her whole body was trembling.

Eden sneered, "Mrs. Alwynn, didn't you hear me clearly? You are only in your fifties, aren't you?"

"You b\*tch!" Rebecca roared angrily, raised her hand and was about to slap Eden.

Jaida reached out quickly, pinched her wrist and shook off her hand. Then she slapped Rebecca's mad face, "Crack..."

Rebecca's head was slapped aside. The burning pain on her face made her realize what she was going through.

Jaida said with annoyance, "Rebecca, how dare you beat my daughter? You've bullied me for a lifetime. Don't try to bully my daughter. Otherwise, I'll kill you!"

Rebecca looked at her coldly and viciously. Wasn't Eden her daughter-in-law? Why was she her daughter?

"You dare to slap me." Rebecca was humiliated. That day, she was slapped by Graciella, and she still held a grudge against her.

Jaida smiled blandly and said without warmth in her tone, "What's wrong? Shouldn't you be slapped? You stole my husband, drove me out and threatened me with my children. When I left, you chased me out and slapped me twice on the face. Then you told me that since I couldn't keep my husband with me, I should accept the fact obediently and shouldn't think about something that couldn't belong to me. You are such a shameless woman who has ruined my life. Don't you ask for it?"

Jaida said word by word, and she was extremely exasperated.

At that time, she left Victor and Graciella with a broken heart.

She was not nostalgic for Phillip, but she couldn't bear to leave her children. However, Phillip didn't want children to leave with her.

At that time, she was desperate and disappointed, and she almost wanted to commit suicide.

"Haha..." Rebecca laughed viciously.

"What? Don't you admit it? You didn't have the ability to keep your husband by your side indeed, so you were abandoned. This is a fact. Since you were not capable enough to win his heart, don't blame me. You should accept the reality. What's the use of blaming me? You can only blame yourself for being cowardly and unattractive ."

Rebecca said these harsh words and looked at Jaida with a mocking face. In her eyes, Jaida was always a joke and someone who was easy to bully.

When she slapped Jaida in the face before, Jaida didn't dare to say anything.

If Jaida had heard such words in the past, she would have been very sad. However, when she heard such words at this time and saw that Rebecca kept maintaining her nobleness with an

aggressive face, she suddenly laughed. She had been arguing with such a crazy woman for more than 20 years.

Eden was a little surprised to see how shameless and cheeky Rebecca was.

She said, "I heard that you were born in a respectable family and you were well educated. How could you say such shameless words in public? Is this how you should behave as a lady of a prestigious family? I wonder why you can be so rude and disgusting."

When she was angry, she could say a lot to insult someone.

"Eden, you... Don't think that you can be so arrogant just because you are Victor's wife. I know better than you what kind of person Victor is. How long can you be with him?" Rebecca arranged her hair which had been messed up and looked at Eden with ridicule.

Eden smiled and said, "Mind your own frigging business! Do you even want to interference in our affairs?"

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"What?" Rebecca felt that no one had ever insulted her like this.

"It's none of your business! Eden, you are really sharp-tongued. You are indeed Bethany's daughter, because you two are both b\*tches!"

Eden was calm and didn't care about what she said. She looked at her indifferently, "Mrs. Alwynn, you're flattering me. If you don't have anything else to say, we'll leave first."

Rebecca's expression changed as she suddenly gave Jaida a warning look, "Jaida, I think you'd better hide away from me. I heard that your daughter and son have come back."

Jaida knew what she meant by this.

She warned her sternly, "Rebecca, if you hurt them, you will live a worse life than death! Do you think we don't have any evidence? If you are given more time, you will know the difference between hell and heaven. I heard that you have an elder brother who loves gambling as your parents. I think you know what he has done better than anyone else does."

After Jaida finished speaking, she smiled gracefully.

Rebecca looked at her in shock, "What... did you say?"

How did Jaida know about her brother?

However, Jaida ignored her and looked at Eden with loving eyes, "Eden, let's go, or we'll go home late."

"Mm!" Eden nodded and turned around to get on the car.

However, Rebecca stood still in shock. When she could no longer see Jaida's car, she took a few steps back in horror.

"Ah..." She took a heavy breath. It seemed that Jaida was well-prepared.

"Well, since you don't want to live, I will send you to hell with my own hands!" Rebecca pursed her lips tightly said extremely viciously word by word.

However, how did Jaida know about her brother?

A few years ago, Jaida lived a miserable life like a stray dog. At this time, she suddenly showed up and even drove a luxury car and wore clothes which was worth thousands of dollars. What the hell was going on? Did she miss something?

"Jaida!" She cursed in a malicious tone. No wonder Victor was fearless when she called him this morning. It turned out that he had found his mother long ago, and she knew nothing about it.

How did Victor find Jaida? Or did Jaida come back on her own?

Rebecca couldn't figure it out. Suddenly, she recalled what had happened just now. Jaida said that Eden was her daughter.

While Eden had a mother.

"Could it be..."

Rebecca opened her mouth slightly and her eyes widened. She couldn't believe it.

She ignored Eden's mother. It turned out that her mother was Jaida.

"Ha-ha..." Rebecca laughed self-mockingly. Was there really such a coincidence in the world?

Rebecca looked up at the sky where the last of the sunlight was verging into darkness. The sunset glow tinted the sky red, and the setting sun cast an orange glow over the city, looking glorious.

She walked slowly to the car. There was no need for her to see Victor. She must think of a way to restrain Victor.

In the past, Jaida was Victor's sore point. It was precisely because of this that Victor did not dare to go against her openly.

At this time, he was not afraid of anything, and he was getting bolder and bolder.

"Victor, you have always been defeated by me since since you were young. Although you grow up, you can't turn the table." With an extremely fierce face, Rebecca opened the car door, got on the car and ordered the driver to go home directly.

In Zaiden's company.

Zaiden was sitting there with a gentle expression and reading the documents with his head lowered.

Suddenly, he received a video call.

He picked it up and found that it was a video call from Eden. His expression became even more doting.

He answered it and saw her and Jaida in the supermarket.

He smiled, "It seems that my daughter is in a good mood today."

Eden winked mischievously, "Dad, I am in a good mood every day, especially when you and mom are by my side. I am a delighted daughter every day."

"Ha-ha..." Zaiden was pleased by Eden's words and smiled happily, "Eden, you are indeed my lovely daughter. After meeting you, I live with joy every moment."

There were three happy things in this world, which were to be trusted, accompanied and waited by someone.

Eden trusted him, and Jaida accompanied him and waited for him to go home at night.

This was the happiness he had wanted at the very beginning.

"Wow!" Eden grinned from ear to ear, "Dad, in order to make you happier, we'll cook delicious food for you tonight. What do you want to eat?"

Zaiden smiled and then looked at Jaida's elegant and beautiful face with affectionate eyes, laughing pleasantly, "Eden, I want to eat the fish made by your mother."

When Eden heard this, she glanced at Jaida and said with a wronged face, "Dad, don't you want me to cook something delicious for you?"

"Oh, look at how wronged you are. Of course, I want you to make yummy food for me. Make some dumplings for me. I will be happier when I eat the dumplings you made." Zaiden's eyes were dotting, and his voice was gentler and more benevolent.

"Wow!" Eden smiled happily, "Dad, it seems that I am a dumpling expert. Everyone likes to eat the dumplings made by me."

Zaiden smiled and nodded quickly, "The dumplings made by you are really delicious. If you don't work as a designer one day, you will become a famous chef."

"Ha-ha..." Eden was amused by this and looked at Zaiden with happiness on her face.

"Dad, get off work now. Mom and I will buy some food ingredients. When you come back, you can eat warm dumplings."

"Okay. Thank you so much, my lovely daughter."

After hanging up the phone, Eden took Jaida's hand and continued to go shopping.



"Eden." Suddenly, someone called her behind.

Eden and Jaida turned around and saw Aisling and Wyatt standing behind them, looking at Eden with some disappointment.

When Eden was talking to Zaiden called just now, they were behind her. It turned out that in front of Zaiden and Jaida, Eden could act like a spoiled child as she did when she was young.

When Eden was a child, she was so adorable and cute. She was sensible and considerate at such a young age.

Eden smiled sweetly, "Dad, mom, are you here to buy something, too?"

Seeing that Eden also smiled so brightly in front of them, Aisling and Wyatt were slightly relieved.

"Mm! Eden, Jaida, this is the supermarket owned by our family. Wyatt and I came here to have a look." Aisling explained.

"Oh!" Jaida and Eden looked at each other and smiled.

"Mom, it turns out that I am in my own supermarket. Could I take the goods here for free?" Eden said in a spoiled manner.

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Wyatt's heart melted as he watched Eden acting so coquettishly. That was his Eden. She looked so cute and adorable when she acted like a spoiled child, "Eden, you can take away everything you like. My daughter can do anything she wants." Wyatt's doting tone warmed Eden's heart. This was happiness.

Jaida smiled and said, "Aisling, Wyatt, let's go shopping together. Eden can't go home now, so it's difficult for her to go to the supermarket with you. We happen to meet each other today, so let's go shopping together."

When Aisling heard this, she felt even more aggrieved and wanted to cry. Her own daughter could not live with her. They had been apart for so many years, and she wanted to live with Eden.

Eden was so cute when she was a child.

She looked at Eden with a distressed face, "Jaida, you're right. Eden can't go home, and I've been so sad."

Wyatt nodded. It was indeed the case.

He even felt that Eden had suffered a lot because of him.

Eden knew what they were thinking, "Mom, this is good. You can call me at any time. If you want to go shopping, we can go together on weekends."

"Okay, Eden, let's go to the supermarket first." Aisling said with a smile. As long as Eden was happy, she could do anything.

"Okay!" Eden nodded with a smile, "By the way, mom, I'm pregnant now."

Eden took this opportunity and told them about it.

"Oh!" Aisling looked at Eden with joy on her face, "Eden, do you get pregnant so fast?"

Wyatt was overjoyed. Eden's three children were all very clever, and he wanted to see them everyday.

Eden and Victor finally got together. He had always been very satisfied with Victor.

Victor was the most satisfactory son-in-law.

Eden blushed as she smiled and nodded, "Mm!"

"Oh, Eden, this is a great thing!" Aisling was pleasantly surprised, "Jaida, what a piece of perfect news!"

She couldn't hide the excitement in her tone.

"Yeah, Aisling, it's so nice. The three children are also very happy." Jaida laughed and said. She had children and grandchildren and lived a happy life with them every day.

"Jaida, please take care of Eden." Aisling took Jaida's hand. This time, she could accompany Eden.

Jaida looked at Eden and grinned, "Aisling, Eden is also my daughter. I will take good care of her. Don't worry."

Aisling nodded with a smile, "I don't trust anyone but you."

"Let's go." Jaida said. She was very grateful that Aisling believed her.

"Okay!" Jaida held Eden's hand with the other hand and smiled.

Eden looked at her two mothers and smiled gladly.

She suddenly thought of Bethany. Although Bethany was not good to her, she brought her up.

If it weren't for that incident, she would still be the most respected mother of her.

After hanging around in the supermarket for a long time, Eden and Jaida chose a lot of daily necessities.

Out of the supermarket, Eden looked at Wyatt and Aisling, "Dad, mom, if you are not busy, go to my house. I'll make dumplings for you." Eden didn't know why, but she wanted to have dinner with them at night.

Hearing this, Aisling and Wyatt immediately nodded happily.

Jaida said, "Aisling, Wyatt, let's go. The dumplings made by Eden are delicious. You can bring some back for Grandma Clement. I remember that she likes to eat dumplings."

"Okay, Jaida." Aisling nodded with a chuckle.

They got in their cars and went back.

As soon as Victor arrived home, he saw Wyatt and Aisling. After greeting them, he looked at Gia who was sitting on the sofa, only to see that Gia was looking at him angrily.

The smile on his face froze slightly. He knew that he was in the wrong, so he could only smile, "Gia, I will be more careful next time, and I will never forget to sign it again."

"Humph!" Giada snorted softly, "Dad, I had reminded you that you had to sign my math homework. You even nodded at that time. Why didn't you sign your name?"

Victor pursed his lips slightly and didn't dare to look at Gia. He didn't know what he was thinking at that time. Anyway, he forgot to sign his name.

Wyatt smiled and said, "Victor, now the parents have a supervisory role on the children's homework. It is said that the children and their parents are all under a lot of pressure."

Victor nodded, "Uncle Clement..."

"Victor, shouldn't you call him dad?" Jaida came out of the kitchen, looked at Victor and reminded him. He and Eden were already married, so he should call Wyatt dad.

Victor nodded and pursed his lips slightly. The Alwynn family and the Clement family were old family friends, and he had been calling Wyatt like that for many years. He almost couldn't change his habit.

"Dad, I know. I'll pay attention to it in the future."

"Mm! Gia, don't be angry with your father anymore. Everyone makes mistakes." Wyatt smiled lovingly and looked at Gia with dotting eyes.

He really wanted to take the three children back home. With them at home, the atmosphere must be lively.

Only then did Giada nod, "Dad, I won't be mad at you anymore for grandpa's sake."

It was the first time Victor had made a mistake, and she was not careful enough. She should have checked it again at that time.

Victor walked to her and sat down. His tall figure looked very imposing and charming. He smiled and rubbed Gia's head, "Thank you, Gia. I promise that such a thing will never happen again."

"Mm!" Giada nodded. There was a bright smile in her starry eyes, making her whole face lovely and endearing.

At this moment, Kenny, Ricky and Boris came down together.

Graciella and Abigail did not come back to eat. After Zaiden came back, they had dinner together happily. Then Aisling and Wyatt went back with the dumplings.

Aisling called Grandma Clement in advance. She didn't eat anything for dinner, waiting to eat the dumplings made by Eden.

Buddy had moved out, and only Delmont accompanied her at home.

The door was opened, and Aisling and Wyatt came in. Grandma Clement stood up with a smile, "Oh, you're finally back."

"Yeah, mom, I'll cook dumplings for you right now." Aisling said with a smile. The dumplings made by Eden tasted really good.

"Okay. I was waiting for you." Staring at the lunch box in her hand, Grandma Clement couldn't wait any longer.

It seemed that Delmont had been ignored. He looked unhappy, "Mom, didn't Eden prepare dumplings for me? I didn't eat too much, either. I was waiting for your dumplings."

Aisling glanced at him, "Don't worry. Your sister didn't forget you. She knew that you can eat a lot, so she made a lot of dumplings for you. Wait. I'll cook the dumplings immediately."

As soon as Haven entered the house, she heard Eden's name. She froze for a moment and then walked inside slowly.

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Seeing that Haven was back, Grandma Clement immediately tipped Delmont a wink, motioning to him not to mention Eden again.

However, Delmont was a careless person. He looked at Grandma Clement worriedly, "Grandma, why are your eyelids twitching? Are you not feeling well in your eyes?"

Grandma Clement was speechless. Why was Delmont getting stupider and stupider?"

"Delmont, why do you become uglier and uglier? But along as you don't look in the mirror, you won't disgust yourself."

Delmont was speechless. Was there anything wrong with grandma's eyes because she was old? How could he be ugly?

A lot of girls liked him.

Grandma Clement continued to say, "Delmont, when you think you are ugly and useless, don't be too desperate, because at least you still have fat."

"Ahem..." Delmont choked, "Grandma, what's wrong with you all of a sudden?"

Grandma Clement glared at him, "I want you to know your true colours."

Delmont was confused. Why did he feel that Grandma Clement did it on purpose?

"Grandma, Delmont, I'm back." Haven said in a gentle tone, and there was a faint smile on her face.

Delmont glanced at Haven and suddenly understood Grandma Clement's intentions.

He glanced at Grandma Clement, while Grandma Clement glared at him.

Delmont was not observant at all. She was really worried about her future granddaughter-in-law.

No, whether Delmont could get married or not was still unknown.

"Oh, Haven, you're back. Go up and have a rest." Grandma Clement said blandly.

Haven looked at her and said tentatively with a smile, "Grandma, when I entered the house just now, I heard you mention Eden. Is there any news about Eden?"

Upon hearing this, Delmont wished that he could stand up and slap Haven in the face. The first one who knew that Eden was back in their family was Haven, but she pretended to know nothing. What a shameless woman!

Did she think that she could take away everything that belonged to Eden in this way?

Whenever he thought that his own sister had been badly hurt because of him, he felt that he was extremely stupid!

Grandma Clement said, "Yeah, I was talking to Delmont about her. When will my miserable granddaughter go home? I'm too old, but I haven't seen her again and lived in the same house with her yet. What's wrong? Do you also care about Eden?" Grandma Clement asked with her eyes full of coldness.

Haven nodded with a smile, "Grandma, I also hope that Eden can come back soon so that our family can reunite."

"Yeah, I also hope that Eden will come back quickly and guard everything that belongs to her. As long as she can come back, I will give her all my shares. She must have suffered a lot over the years. Alas! My heart aches severely as soon as I think of my poor Eden."

Seeing that Grandma Clement said these words so sincerely, Delmont suddenly felt that she could act in a TV drama. Grandma Clement had always been good at acting, and even he admired her acting skills so much.

Haven was slightly stunned and felt extremely shocked in heart. This was the difference between being her biological granddaughter and adopted granddaughter. She had to rush about to buy the shares of the Clement family, but Eden could get Grandma Clement's shares so easily.

"Grandma, Eden is really lucky to have you as her family." She said jealously. Grandma Clement was simply too stingy. She gave her few money as the red pocket on every Spring Festival as if she was a beggar.

These years, she didn't even give her a red pocket anymore.

Grandma Clement asked in reply angrily, "Aren't you happy because of us? Have your parents and two brothers ever treated you as an outsider?"

She was indeed treating Haven as an outsider.

After all, Haven really didn't care about them, and she was really despicable and selfish.

Eden would cook in person and make dumplings for her.

What about Haven? She didn't go home all day long and never did housework. She lived a rich life, but she cast a greedy eye on something that didn't belong to her.

Money and reputation was always something that she couldn't give up.

In this world, only when someone earned money decently and respectably could he really succeed.

Those who wanted to get everything in a malicious way would never become famous before they died.



Haven glanced at Delmont with a smile, "Grandma, what are you talking about? I am also very happy. Mom and dad love me very much. Delmont and Buddy dote on me. As long as we can find Eden, we will definitely be happier."

Delmont said coldly, "It's best for you to think like this. You'd better sincerely pray that Eden will come back."

Hearing this, Haven frowned slightly and asked with a smile, "Delmont, what do you mean by that? Of course I sincerely pray that Eden can come back."

Delmont looked away and didn't speak.

Grandma Clement said, "Alright, you're tired all day long. Go up and have a rest."

Haven nodded, "Okay! Grandma."

Haven walked upstairs with a thoughtful look on her face. What Delmont said that night was really strange.

No, she must find a chance to sound out Delmont.

It was difficult to get some information from Buddy, but Delmont was different. As long as he was provoked, he could say everything recklessly.

Not long after Haven went up, Aisling and Wyatt came out with dumplings.

"Mom, Delmont, come over and eat." Aisling said with a grin. That day, she was in a particularly good mood because she made dumplings and had a meal together with Eden.

She ate thirty dumplings at one go, and she was still stuffed to the gills.

"Wow! It looks so delicious. The dumplings are big, giving off a faint aroma. I'm so hungry! Eden is so thoughtful. She even thinks about me." Grandma Clement was so delighted that she grinned from ear to ear.

Delmont immediately moved away and pursed his lips. They rarely made dumplings at home and only ate them once in a while. The fragrant aroma was really tempting.

Wyatt smiled and said, "Mom, Eden said that if you like to eat the dumplings, I can call her on weekends and she'll make more for you. We can go there to get the dumplings after she makes them."

"Really?" Grandma Clement's eyes lit up and she smiled happily, "Eden has been so considerate since she was a child. We should take her back earlier. I'm old and I want to live with my granddaughter. This is my long-cherished wish."

Aisling sat down and thought the same way, "Mom, what on earth is the Alwynn family thinking about? Haven and Vincent have got the marriage certificate, but they haven't mentioned anything about the wedding. Now many people gossip about it, saying that we're too stingy and we let Haven marry into the Alwynn family without holding a banquet. Those who don't know think that we treat Haven badly."

Grandma Clement glanced at her and said unpleasantly, "Haven't you realized the seriousness of this matter until now? Over the past hundred years, no one has ever gossiped about our family. We have to solve this matter as soon as possible."

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Aisling nodded, "Mom, I've mentioned this matter to Mrs. Alwynn. However, she's been avoiding me. It seems that she wants to be related with our family by marriage, but she doesn't want to hold a wedding ceremony."

"What's more, Phillip is now in the hospital. Something bad has happened in Jotham Alwynn Group. I'm afraid that Rebecca is even more unwilling to hold a wedding."

"Alas! Hardly has one wave subsided when another rises. Why are there so many things happening in their family?" Grandma Clement said while eating dumplings.

"Wow! It's so delicious. The celery dumplings are my favorite." Grandma Clement smiled kindly and lovingly.

Beside her, Delmont nodded while eating, "Mom, let Eden make more dumplings next time. I want to eat fifty dumplings."

Aisling was speechless.

"Aren't you afraid that you'll have a stomachache?" What a stupid boy! What was wrong with Delmont recently?

"Mom, I can eat a lot, and fifty dumplings is just a piece of cake for me." Delmont enjoyed his meal. He didn't expect Eden to be so good at cooking.

"Ha-ha..."

They smiled with joy.

When Haven came downstairs, she heard their laughter.

It had been a long time since they laughed so delightedly like this at home. Something must have happened. Why were they so pleased?

As for her, she was like an outsider who was separated from their world.

In the fairy tale, Cinderella was poor, but she was very beautiful.

She was very pretty, and she was the Cinderella in real life. But why wasn't she as lucky as Cinderella?

"Mom, dad, I'm back," Haven said.

As soon as they saw Haven come down, the smiles on their faces gradually faded away.

"Mm!" Aisling nodded.

Haven said, "Dad, mom, I have made an appointment with Miss Elliott. She said that she had time on the next weekend. Mom, last time, you said that as long as she had time, you could meet her."

Aisling nodded, "Yeah! Tell her that we'll meet next Saturday."

"Okay, thank you, mom, dad!" Haven was very happy. At least, they were willing to show her respect and have a meal with Tillie.

Back then, Tillie agreed to teach her because she was the daughter of the Clement family.

However, she didn't know what was wrong with Tillie during this period of time. Her temperament was unpredictable, and she often got absent-minded and lost her temper.

She almost didn't know how to get along with her.

She couldn't marry the man she wanted and couldn't become a famous designer. Her whole life was not smooth. Sometimes, she really wanted to ask God why he treated her like this.

Every time she thought about it, she was so unwilling to accept the fact.

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The autumn night was hazy, and there seemed to be a layer of faint fog floating in the air. There was no star in the sky. In the dark night, a gust of cold wind blew over.

There was an explosion of music in the brightly lit entertainment bar. The colorful lights emitted jagged columns of light. In the noisy box, the cheers made Abigail somewhat irritated.

Abigail attended a dinner party with Mathilda and Marla. They were with several directors of the entertainment companies. The directors had drunk so much that their faces turned red. Some of them were obviously drunk.

They all looked at Abigail with drunken eyes. Compared with the new actresses in the entertainment circle, they were more interested in Abigail, who was charming and gorgeous.

After Anson refused to see her, she put all her energy into work.

She sought for good scripts for the two actresses all day and night. At the same time, she chose new actors for her company. She was a capable agent, so many actors wanted to cooperate with her, but she had to select them carefully.

Ricky's role had been settled.

Previously, Mathilda and Marla only got the supporting roles, and she was not willing to accept such a result. They were excellent enough to play the leading roles.

She showed great discernment in her choice of actresses, so she wouldn't misjudge them.

A big-budget costume drama was about to be shot, and Marla was very suitable for the female leading role, so Abigail made an appointment with the directors, but the directors not only met her actresses, but also the actresses from other companies. That was why there were so many people here. A few of them were deadly drunk.

However, several directors begun to sexually harass the actresses from other companies, and actresses's faces turned gloomier and gloomier.

Abigail's face darkened more and more. She did not drink much. On the contrary, Mathilda and Marla accompanied the directors and drank a lot.

She made an appointment with Director King who was young and promising. So far, no one had surpassed him in costume dramas. Every of his TV dramas was very popular, and she took fancy to his ability.

He was one of the best directors in this country.

But when she saw him that day, she realized that he wasn't as humorous and interesting as he was said.

Instead, he was rigid and arbitrary. He talked a lot about his glorious deeds in the entertainment circle, but he did not say which actress he would choose.

Abigail wanted to give up, but seeing that Marla liked this role very much, she could only endure it.

"Miss Joye, I always want to cooperate with you. The actresses who worked with you before are all outstanding. I heard that you developed very well in Gate City. Why did you suddenly come to River City? But it's good that you're here, because I can have a chance to meet you."

Abigail nodded with a smile, "Director King, I can be in a different mood when I'm in a different city. River City is the capital, so I think I'll have a brighter future here."

Abigail replied perfunctorily and rubbed the wine glass with her slender fingers. There was glitter on her purple nails, which matched the color of the red wine perfectly. As she moved, she looked extremely appealing.

Seeing her like this, Director King was infatuated with her.

He was drunk, so he became more lecherous. He looked Abigail up and down recklessly.

Anson, who was sitting in a corner, was very disgusted when he saw such a scene.

Adonis and Lucian were sitting opposite Anson.

Anson's eyes darkened more and more, and his expression turned more and more apathetic.

Lucian and Adonis were afraid that Anson would suddenly fly into a rage. After all, they had seen the whole process with their own eyes.

"Anson, do you want to help her?" asked Lucian.

Anson said in a deep voice, "Wait a little longer!"

Adonis glanced at him. Victor had someone to keep him company, but Anson needed them to accompany him.

If Abigail could accompany Anson in the future, who would be the next one that needed company?

"Alas! Anson, just go there. You pay all your attention on her, and it seems that you can't wait to do something." Adonis said neither quickly nor slowly.

Anson glared at him and did not say anything.

However, he suddenly heard Abigail's angry voice, "Director King, please behave yourself!"

"Ha-ha..." Director King laughed disdainfully, "Miss Joye, to be honest, these two actresses are inferior to you. If you want to act, I will definitely raise both my hands in agreement." Saying this, he began to touch Abigail's body.

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"Slap..." Abigail slapped him in the face very loudly.

"Oh..." Everyone gulped in surprise when they saw Abigail's action.

They all looked at Abigail in a daze.

"Abigail." Marla screamed and looked at Abigail nervously.

She didn't expect Abigail to be so bold.

Abigail glanced at her coquettishly and lightly, indicating that she didn't have to worry.

Lucian looked at her with admiration in his eyes. The women loved by Victor and Anson were both strong and aggressive.

However, Adonis touched his face in fear. He had never met such a fierce woman.

Anson's eyes were filled with distress as he looked at Abigail who straightened her back. The expression in his eyes was stern and indifferent.

Director King had never been insulted like this.

He got up quickly and looked at Abigail with a gloomy face.

Abigail always kept a very high profile in the entertainment circle. No man had ever conquered her. Ever since he knew that Abigail had come to River City, he had been looking forward to cooperate with her, but it wouldn't so easy for him to cooperate with her.

She had to pay some price so that she could have a better development here.

However, Abigail did not know what was good for her. She actually slapped him in public.

It made him very ashamed, and he had become a joke in the entertainment circle.

"Abigail, you're such an ungrateful woman!" He raised his hand in anger and was about to slap Abigail in the face.

Abigail wanted to avoid it. Before she could move, Director King's hand had been grabbed by a hand behind her.

Abigail looked back in surprise and saw Anson standing on the ground with one foot.

He leaned towards her and shifted half of his weight onto her.

Smelling the familiar and pleasant smell on him, Abigail looked at him with intense eyes. She was a maelstrom of churning emotions inside. At this moment, she actually felt that his arms was so warm, and she had a sense of security.

She really... want to lean against him. She was addicted to his love and thoughtfulness.

Why was he here?

Moreover, he had seen how awkward she was.



However, Anson stared at Director King with aloofness in his eyes.

Everyone in the entertainment circle knew that Mirth Company was in the charge of Anson, and it was covered by Alwynn Group, the largest company in River City. When they mentioned Victor, the real boss of Mirth Company, they were all scared.

Although Anson sat in a wheelchair, he was exceptionally vigorous in work, and he was a man of resource and astuteness. His way of doing things was similar to Victor's. Ever since his leg was injured, he had become steady and cold. He was somebody in people's eyes.

When Director King saw Anson, his heart was filled with anger. However, he smiled and asked, "Mr. Skye, why are you here?"

Moreover, did Anson want to meddle in this matter?

Did he actually want to speak for an insignificant agent?

Although he was not as rich and powerful as Anson, he was well-known in the circle. Many entertainment companies did not dare to offend him.

Anson's tone was indifferent as he said, "Director King, it's disgraceful to beat a woman."

"Ha-ha..." Director King laughed, "Mr. Skye, she doesn't know what's good for her. She has something to ask for my help, but she dared to slap me. Mr. Skye, it's not good for Abigail to do this."

"Oh!" Anson said in a light tone. His voice was bland, but Director King sensed the apathy in it.

Anson's eyes were gloomier than ever, as if he wished that he could kill Director King immediately.

He was smiling, but his smile was terrified, "Director King, but you sexually harassed these actresses. Do you think it's good for you to do this?"

His tone was so bland, sounding like a devil from hell.

Everyone was frightened.

Anson's words sent a chill down their spines.

Director King smiled and said, "Mr. Skye, are you kidding me?"

Anson shook off his hand, pulled out a tissue and wiped his hand elegantly and carefully. While he was wiping his hand, his expression didn't change. He looked so peaceful and quiet, as if everything here had nothing to do with him.

Abigail looked at him quietly. He had changed a lot. In the past, he would never look at others with such intense eyes and apathetic expression. At that time, he talked and laughed, and his behavior and conversation were humorous and interesting. Moreover, there was always a warm smile on his handsome face.

At this time, he...

Abigail clenched her fists tightly and felt a sharp pain in her heart.

Seeing Anson's actions, Director King had never been so insulted in life.

Blue veins stood out on his forehead, and he glared at Anson.

Anson thought that his hand was dirty.

Ha-ha...

No one dared to treat him like this in this circle.

"Mr. Skye, we will cooperate with your company in the future. I'm afraid that our cooperation..."

"I will withdraw all my investment even if you don't say it. As for the actors in my company, they have plenty of acting resources, and we don't need you."

Anson interrupted Director King's words casually.

Director King opened his eyes wide sharply. Originally, he thought that Anson would care about the cooperation and would not meddle in his business. However, Anson actually proposed to withdraw

his funds first. In River City, no one would invest hundreds of millions of dollars in his play so easily.

Anson's words decided whether he could shoot the play successfully or not.

Moreover, several actors in Mirth Company would act in his play. One of them would play the leading role, and he was an actor who had huge fan bases.

The script was nice, and if the actor would play the leading role, the play would definitely gain a high rating.

"No, Mr. Skye, that's not what I mean. Don't be angry. I really don't mean that." Director King became sober and wanted to pull Anson's hand. However, he suddenly remembered that Anson despised him, so he withdrew his hand quickly.

However, Anson did not look at him. Instead, he lowered his head slowly and looked at Abigail's delicate side face. At this moment, she was in his arms. He had been missing her so much, and he finally hugged her.

He always wanted to hug her. Seeing that she attended so many dinner parties for her work, he really wanted to come forward, support her and give her a shoulder to rely on. However, at this time, he could only protect her secretly.

He lowered his head slightly and took a deep breath of her special and pleasant smell. She was so beautiful, but he forced himself to leave her.

He slowly sat down, but forgot that one of his legs was feeble. He staggered and almost fell down.

A strong arm suddenly held him.

Abigail looked back, only to see Victor helping Anson sit down slowly.

Eden was behind him.

Eden was worried about Abigail. She knew that Abigail was here, and Abigail hadn't come back after dinner, so they came here to pick her up.

"Are you okay?" Victor looked at Anson and asked.

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Anson said in a deep voice, "I'm fine. Take care of the rest by yourself."

He glanced at Abigail, who was also looking at him, his lips moving a little. He was trying to hide the love that was filled in his eyes. Being able to see her and embrace her tonight made him very happy, and he couldn't ask for more. So he slowly turned away and left in the wheelchair with an expressionless face.

As long as Victor was here, Abby would be fine.

"Anson..." Abigail called.

Anson was slightly stunned, but he did not stop, controlling the wheelchair towards the direction of Lucian and Adonis.

Abigail held back the tears that were about to drop down and watched him leave quietly.

Didn't you say you didn't want to see me?

But why? Why you stand up for me again? Abigail asked sadly in her heart.

Why he didn't act like what he said, staying away from her for the rest of his life? Helping her and then leaving her mercilessly made her suffer more pain.

"Abby." Eden knew that Abigail was sad, so she walked over and held her arm.

Abigail took a deep look at Eden and rested her head on her shoulder.

"Eden honey, I'm so sad. Why does he always treat me like this?" She whispered.

Eden patted Abigail's back gently. She answered in a low and aching tone, "Maybe he needs more time. But I believe he still loves you. He has been secretly protecting and helping you all the time."

Abigail nodded slightly. Just now, she could feel his passionate emotions for her, as well as his hidden feelings.

But, why did he have to hide his feelings?

She loved him too. He avoiding her made her even more miserable.

Instead of secretly protecting her like this, she preferred him to stay by her side so that they wouldn't be in pain.

"Hey, beauty! Come here. Do you want to be an actress? I have plenty of resources. Come on." A male drunkard agent spoke to Eden with a disgusting smile.

Eden frowned slightly and took a few steps back with Abby.

Victor stepped forward and held Eden in his arms, looking at the agent coldly.

Director King also glared at the agent angrily. "Shut up, Mark!"

Mark must be blind. He even didn't recognize Victor, the most feared man in River City.

And the woman he teased was Victor's wife, Eden, who had caused quite a stir recently.

He dared to provoke Victor. It seemed that he was tired of living.

However, Mark, who was drunk, did not think so. The more others stopped him, the more he wanted to go against others.

"Wow... Director King, I didn't expect you to know so many beautiful women. Why didn't you introduce some to me? They are the best among beauties. I want her to be with me tonight." He looked at Eden with an evil smile.

Eden prayed for him in her heart. Because the man beside her was furious to the extreme.

"Stop it, Mark." Director King looked at Mark with a wry face. He didn't want to die with this drunk man.

I haven't married yet! Director King yelled in his heart.

He came here to earn money from rich people, such as Victor. If Victor was willing to cooperate with him, he would be successful soon.

But now, he offended Eden, Victor's wife, and Abigail, Victor's wife's friend. And he could tell that the two women had a great relationship.

"Mr... Mr. Alwynn, he's drunk. Don't waste your time on him." Director King smiled apologetically. When he saw Victor's cold eyes, he shivered and immediately lowered his head, not daring to look at Victor.

"Really? Are you drunk?" Victor's deep voice was filled with anger.

Director King took a few steps back. But Mark was drunk into a stupor.

He stood up unsteadily and was going to walk to Eden.

Seeing Mark's behavior, Director King knew that he could not help Mark anymore. In this case, it was more important to save himself.

He turned to Abigail and said. "Miss Joye, I have decided to let Miss Marla be the leading actor. Can you come to my company to sign the contract tomorrow? Please tell Mr. Skye that what

happened today is all our fault. Tomorrow night, I will go to Mirth Company to apologize to him in person."

Abigail said in a low voice, "I don't know him."

Director King was speechless. He saw her with Anson.

He remembered clearly. And just now Anson wanted to cancel the investment because he had offended Abigail. But why did Abigail say that she did not know Anson? Director King was confused.

Marla said, "Abigail, I don't want the role now. If he's the director, no matter how suitable the role is, I can't act it well." She valued the character of the director very much. She hoped to meet a good agent and director as Abigail did. She knew that just caring about resources would ruin herself in the end.

Hearing her words, Abigail smiled and nodded. "Since you've made up your mind, we can look for other resources."

Although it was hard to get good scripts currently, a reliable director was more important.

"Okay! Thanks, Abigail." Marla said with a smile. After all, she had already had a role. She believed that people could see her as long as she performed every role well.

Abigail smiled and said, "Well, you and Mathilda go first. I will go with my friend."

"Okay. Bye, Abigail."

After Mathilda and Marla left, Director King looked at Abigail with a face as pale as paper.

What could he do now? He asked for everything today.

He forced a smile and said, "Miss Joye, if you change your mind, you can call me at any time. I have to go now."

Abigail shook her head slightly and answered, "Director King, don't bother. I won't change my mind. I was thinking that if Marla could be the leading actor, I can invest 100 million dollars. But you don't

seem to like to cooperate with us very much."

Abigail's tone was very cold. Since the Vaughn family had already given up, she did not have to be too persistent. After all, the field of activity is vast with brilliant prospects where much can be accomplished. The future must hold good things for capable people like them.

"Oh..." Hearing this, Director King regretted it very much.

"What are you doing? Man up! Get this woman. I've never seen such an ignorant woman! Was there any woman in the past who didn't submit to you?" Mark suddenly came over and pointed angrily at Abigail.

At this time, Victor couldn't endure anymore. He stepped forward and punched out on Mark's face heavily. Mark didn't expect that he would be hit. He felt a sharp and unbearable pain in his nose, rushing straight to his head.

Before he could scream, he fell to the ground with a loud bang. Blood gushed from his nose.

## Chapter 898

"You asked for it." Victor's cold voice was piercing, striking Mark's ears.

"She's my, Victor's, wife. How dare you!" Victor said word by word angrily. The flame of anger in his eyes seemed to burn everyone present into ashes.

Upon hearing Victor's name, Mark finally came round from the stupor.

"Mr... Mr. Alwynn." He hurriedly got up from the ground, having no time to care about his nosebleeds, and looked at Victor with a face full of fear.

Panic seized him. He looked at Victor with trembling eyes. "Mr. Alwynn, I, I didn't mean to do that. Please spare me."



Others present were also looking nervously at Victor.

If Victor exploded, everyone here would lose their job tomorrow.

Eden looked at Victor and said with a smile, "Victor, let's send Abby home first." She couldn't imagine what would happen if she didn't stop him.

Only when hearing Eden's voice did Victor's cold look eased up a bit.

"Okay." He nodded.

As soon as he responded, the atmosphere, which had been particularly tense and oppressive because of his anger, immediately lightened up.

The crowd breathed a sigh of relief.

Director King dropped into a nearby chair in an instance.

It looked as if he was granted an amnesty.

Victor left with Eden and Abigail.

Only then did Anson went home securely.

Along the way, Abigail had been leaning on Eden's shoulder, her eyes closed, and she did not speak.

Anson's sudden appearance tonight surprised her, and also relieved her yearning. When she was in his embrace, she realized, although she had been trying hard to forget him, her love for him actually was getting deeper and deeper.

Eden did not say anything either. She knew Abigail well. She understood that Abby didn't want to be disturbed now.

On the way, none of them spoke a word.

When they were about to get home, Abigail asked, "Eden, have you finished Summer's wedding dress?"

Eden didn't know why Abigail asked, but she still nodded.

"Yeah. It's awesome. I will personally send it to her the next Saturday." Eden said with a smile.

Abigail looked up at Eden and answered with a smile. "I think so."

Eden wanted to say: I'll make you a more beautiful dress when you get married. But in the end, she didn't say it.

Abby must be in a bad mood now.

She liked romantic weddings, romantic travels, and romantic men.

Anson was romantic and humorous. Compared to Joziah, Anson was indeed a more suitable lover for Abigail.

"Eden, you must make me the most beautiful wedding dress in the world when I get married. I want to marry my beloved man wearing your blessing."

Eden didn't expect that Abigail would talk about her future wedding, she had thought that she wouldn't want to talk about it.

Eden lowered her head and cursed her lips slightly. She patted Abigail's back and promised, "I will. I will definitely make you the most beautiful wedding dress and witness you marrying your true love."

They were the closest sisters and best friends. She hoped that Abigail could be happy for the rest of her life.

Eden had never told the wish to Abigail, but the wish was sincere.

"Sure! Pinky swear!" Abigail beamed and nodded. She had once dreamed of marrying Anson. If it was true, she must be very happy, but she had never dreamed of marrying Joziah.

At this moment, Abigail smiled happily. Eden looked at her silently. They were both dreamers, but back to the realistic, they worked hard in their lives.

Hearing the conversation between the two girls, Victor suddenly laughed and said, "Eden, don't forget our wedding. I also want you to design my suit."

Abigail answered before Eden, "What? Eden will be exhausted. You can wear designer clothes from famous brands, the most expensive and luxurious ones. It's your responsibility to prepare dresses for Eden. Don't burden her."

Victor didn't know what to say. He liked to wear clothes designed by his wife. Was it wrong? Famous brands? Was it more important than Eden's will?

For him, nothing could be compared to Eden's will.

Eden glanced at Victor and noticed his expression was a little sad. The dim light shone on his face, making Eden's heart tender.

"It's okay. I'll design for you." She said.

"Oh! Thanks, Eden." Victor laughed happily immediately.

Abigail rolled her eyes at Eden.

"You will spoil him."

Victor glanced at Abigail from the rearview mirror. "Are you envious? I'm her husband. And she loves me. What are you jealous of?"

Eden smiled resignedly and slightly shook her head.

Abigail laughed and retorted, "Victor, Eden is my closest sister. You snatched her away from me, and I'm still angry now."

Abigail glanced at Victor unhappily. After Eden came back here, she was "possessed" by Victor.

Fortunately, Victor treated Eden well. Otherwise, she would not forgive him.

Victor was speechless. He didn't snatch Eden. She was his wife.

On the contrary, Abigail was the one who had been making trouble for him all the time, making him not able to get close to Eden for half a month.

But he had experience now. In front of Eden, he didn't dare to say anything.

Otherwise, there would be nothing good waiting for him.

Victor drove the car back to the garage. Not far away, a man wearing sunglasses watched them coming back, and then he took out his phone and called Rebecca.

"Hello!" Rebecca answered the phone as fast as possible.

As soon as she got home, she immediately sent people to investigate Jaida's whereabouts.

"Madam, Jaida is living with Victor now, and her daughter also lives here. It seems that Jaida doesn't have a job. And she's not as rich as you said. I think Victor supports her life."

Rebecca asked, "Are you sure?"

"Yes, Madam, I've been observing her for a long time, and I can confirm that she is a housewife."

However, he never met Zaiden so he didn't know that Zaiden lived in the house too.

Rebecca breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Okay, I know. You can go back now."

"Yes, Madam."

After hanging up the phone, the man drove away.

Just coming out of the bathroom, Vincent saw Rebecca receiving a call. He asked doubtfully, "Mom, what happened?"

## Chapter 899

Rebecca said in a low and glum voice, "Jaida came back and she's with Victor now. I used his mother to threaten him this morning. He quickly hung up the phone at that time and didn't take my words seriously at all. It turned out that he had already found her."

Vincent's hand, which was wiping his hair, paused slightly. He looked at his mother with a deep gaze. "You really threaten Victor with his mother?"

Hearing his question, Rebecca frowned unhappily and her face became colder. "You are wrong. I have always been very vicious. I threatened Jaida with her children. I told her not to show up in front of Victor and Graciella, and especially Phillip, for the rest of her life. Otherwise, she might want to worry about her children's fate."

"Who would know that she really has not appeared in front of them for more than a decade. What an idiot! Because of her, Victor has been controlled by me. But now she's back, disrupting my previous plan."

However, Phillip had always been under her control, and he didn't dare to play around in the past few years.

"Ha..." Vincent sneered and sat on the sofa with his head slightly lowered. His wet hair covering his forehead made him look not as unruly as usual.

"Mom, you're really over my imagination." He said sarcastically. He even felt a little scared to have such a mother.

Rebecca glanced at him indifferently and said sternly, "Get off my back. If I didn't do that, how could we enjoy everything of the Alwynn family? How could you live such a luxurious life?"

She was also very painful at that time.

Now her son was looking at her like this, she felt even more miserable. She had resorted to all sorts of means for her children.

"Whatever." Vincent forced a bitter smile. He didn't know how to reply.

Everything that his mother had done made him apprehensive.

He was afraid that he and his sister would be as inhuman as his mother. No, he was already the same as his mother, watching his father roll down the stairs and did nothing when his father was on the edge of death.

This was him, Vincent.

This was him, a man who can abandon his father for his interests. He couldn't blame his mother, because he was also inhuman.

Vincent didn't say anything and got up to leave.

Rebecca stopped him. "Wait, Vin. Victor has already got rid of my control. We must think of another way to limit him so that we can get over this time."

Vincent stopped and looked at her with no expression on his face. He said, "Mom, aren't you an expert on this? You can come up with good methods without me."

Rebecca slightly frowned and looked at her son. As she saw, Vincent was too indecisive, and this is why Phillip disliked. She also hated this character.

However, no matter how stupid he was, he was her son that she gave birth to after ten months of pregnancy.

"Vin, I've thought about it. Now, the most important person to Victor is Eden. If Eden has problems, he'll have no energy to take care of his company, let alone the Jotham Alwynn Group. At that time, we can work the system, and the Jotham Alwynn Group will soon belong to us."

Phillip was a big threat. She could have taken advantage of him to limit Victor.

However, Victor had taken away Phillip, who was nowhere to be found. She updated her SNS but Victor didn't seem to care about it.

"Eden?" Vincent looked at his mother incredulously. "She is pregnant. Mom, we can't hurt babies."

Rebecca smiled coldly, tilted her head, and said sarcastically, "Don't be silly. You can't fend yourself now, let alone others. If Victor gets something on us, we will be destroyed. Don't you know Victor has always wanted me to pay off old scores? We should be careful."

Vincent glanced at her and was about to speak when his phone suddenly rang.

He grabbed the phone on the table and said, "Hello!"

"Mr. Alwynn, are you selling the Century Building?"

Vincent's eyes changed.

He asked, "Yes, would you like to buy it?"

"Yeah, I've always wanted this building. If you're selling it in seriousness, we can talk in detail this Saturday."

Vincent nodded excitedly. "Okay, sir, I got it. I'll see you at the Taijin Hotel this Saturday. Is that okay with you?"

"Okay! See you."

After hanging up the phone, Vincent looked at Rebecca with excitement.

"Mom, the Qinghe Building is going to be sold. I'll see the buyer on Saturday."

"Really?" Rebecca laughed. "That's great. Even God is helping me. I will meet the buyer, Vin. You don't have to go."

"Why?" Vincent looked at her with a puzzled look.

"In this way, even if your father finds out later, this thing will have nothing to do with you. So he won't do anything to you." Obviously, Rebecca had already considered it. After all, she was Vincent's mother, the one who loved him most and humored him most.

"Mom..." Vincent looked at her with complicated eyes. He knew in his heart that everything his mom did was for him.

However, did she really need to do these?

Rebecca sighed slightly and said, "Vin, everything I do is for you. I also hope that you can become more mature. You have to reflect on yourself first. Don't always blame others."

Phillip always thought Vincent was not as outstanding as Victor, and she also admitted.

Vincent ignored her and turned back to his room directly.

Rebecca slightly pursed her lips, took out her phone, and sent a message to Alex.

Soon, Alex replied, "Really? Can I really go with you?"

Rebecca: "Sure, we can negotiate in private. I'll arrange it in advance. No one will know where we go. You miss me, don't you? I'll book a room and then we can stagger arrival time."



## Chapter 900

Alex: "Okay, but Qinghe Building is worth billions of dollars. Does the buyer really want to buy it?"

Rebecca: "Yeah, he's willing to buy it. We can do a lot of things after getting the money, and I can repay the money I owe you soon."

Alex: "You don't owe me, Rebecca. What's mine is also yours."

Receiving this message, Rebecca grinned a happy smile.

Once upon a time, Alex had helped her through the difficulties before she asked. To her, he was like the man sending her fuel in snowy weather.

Alex cared about her very much. When she was with Alex, everything he did for her was touching.

But when she was with Phillip, she needed to cater to Phillip to make him happy. On the contrary, Alex was different, he always followed her will, and she didn't have to please him on purpose. In front of Alex, she could be herself.

She used to be a gentle and quiet girl, but in the end, she was forced to be sharp by life. She had to be a cruel and vicious woman in front of outsiders.

Rebecca put the phone on her chest, feeling extremely relieved.

.....

The next day, Eden finished work in advance. She wanted to go to the prison to see Bethany. With no reason, she just wanted to see her on a whim.

However, Bethany didn't want to see her and told her not to go again.

Eden could only return disappointedly.

She went home directly and the kids were back from school.

So she helped the kids with their homework.

This time, Boris was concentrated on his homework. He was no longer holding a toy in his hand, but thinking about the questions seriously.

Seeing Boris concentrating, Eden smiled and said gently, "Well done, Boris, now you can do your homework carefully."

Boris raised his head and said seriously, "Aunt, didn't you tell me to break my bad habit within two months? Now that you said so, I can make it. I do homework with Gia every day after school. She can teach me and I don't have to be scolded by mother at night."

Eden grinned, with her long and curly lashes flickering slightly. She said, "Good boy, Boris. Don't give up halfway. If there's anything you don't understand, you can ask teachers and classmates. I believe that your mother will soon not have to worry about your studies anymore."

Boris took a look at his brothers and sister who were doing homework and said with a smile, "Thank you, Aunt. Thank you for telling me that I don't study for anyone, but for my future. I like games and I want to make a game by myself when I grow up. Now I know I have to study hard to achieve my dreams."

"Good for you." Eden smiled and petted his head, praising him, "Boris, I'm proud of you."

Boris laughed, "But I'm a long way behind my cousins. They're working hard for their dreams, but I'm still struggling for spelling."

Eden, "..."

Giada looked up and stared at him with her big bright eyes. She said in a despised way, "There are only 26 letters, Boris, I don't see any difficulty in it."

She could remember a word after repeating it several times, but Boris couldn't.

If he didn't improve, his aunt would be called to the school to stand on the podium by his teacher.

Boris was now the last third in the class. He often made small talk in class, and sometimes Giada would be implicated and scolded.

Giada didn't know why Boris kept chatting with her for no reason.

Boris pouted slightly, and his face flushed, looked cute. He was a little embarrassed and said, "Gia, I'm not as smart as you."

Giada chuckled, "Because you put all your brains to games. If you can spend more energy on studies, you will also be number one in the class."

"Really?" Boris asked with excitement. If he were the top one in the class, would the teachers treat him as well as they treated Kenny and Ricky?

Every teacher disliked him. He also wanted them to be satisfied with him. But he just couldn't restrain himself from playing in class.

Giada shot him a glance and lowered her head to write. "Really. But you have to change your bad habits first. First of all, you have to listen carefully in class and review what you've learned after school. After finishing your homework, read some extracurricular books. Once you've done all of this, you'll be number one."

"Er..." Boris scratched his head lightly. "It's too difficult for me."

Instead of looking at him, Giada looked at Eden and said, "Mom, Boris loves to chitchat in class. Sometimes he speaks to me and makes me be criticized."

Boris hurried to answer back, "Gia, why you and Martin be deskmates? Don't you dislike each other before? When did your relationship become so good?"

Giada got along with Martin but always ignored him, and sometimes she even hurled harsh words at him, which made him feel very bad. So he always wanted to attract Gia's attention.

Eden looked at her daughter quickly and waited for her to explain.

Giada said, "Mom, don't listen to him. I had a misunderstanding with Martin but now we're good. Do I still have to be cold to him?"

Then she turned to Boris and said, "Martin is nice. At least he is more aspirant than you. He has been working hard every day. What did you do?"

Gia stared at him and continued to do her homework.

As soon as she picked up the pen, Kenny put down the pen in his hand and looked at Eden with a warm smile, "Mom, I've finished my homework. Please sign here." His tone was softer than usual because he felt happy for be accompanied by his mother.

Eden smiled and praised Kenny, "You're so fast." She checked the answers quickly and there were no mistakes, also, Kenny's handwriting was beautiful. She was really proud of her son.

After signing carefully, she asked Kenny to have a rest.

"Okay, Mom, I'm going back to my room." Kenneth stood up and left.

Meanwhile, Henrick also stretched himself and said, "Eden honey, I'm done. Help me check and sign here."

Eden tapped his head and said with a gentle and doting tone, "You can't call me like that, bad boy."

Henrick beamed happily and leaned in Eden's arms. His eyes sparkled with joy as he said with a smile, "Mom, I love you!"

"Oh, sweetie..." Eden smiled happily and petted his head.