

Gluey Love 911

Chapter 911

Victor regretted it very much now. He shouldn't have turned his phone to silent mode. No matter what occasion he was on, he would always answer her call. She was the person he cared about the most.

Lucian sat beside him and said, "Did Eden see something? What is it that made them want to kill her?"

Last night, he hadn't slept all night, thinking about this question.

But he still didn't figure it out now. Kenny had lived in his room last night. He had also tossed and turned for a whole night and lost sleep.

Anson looked at the man in the video carefully and suddenly narrowed his eyes. "Victor, you said that you have seen this man before, but I think that he, no, Vincent looks quite like him."

His words jolted Victor, and he quickly sat up straight.

His gaze was locked on Alex's face, and in his mind, the two faces overlapped. After a long while, he said in a deep voice, "No wonder he looked a little familiar. It turned out to be because of Vincent."

Then, the three of them were shocked and looked at each other quickly.

"No way!" Anson looked at Victor in disbelief.

Victor's expression was terrifying, and the corners of his mouth curled into a derisive smile. "Anything is possible in this world."

Suddenly, Lucian thought of something and asked, "Where's Eden's phone? Did you find it?"

Victor nodded, "I found it, but it is crushed and can't be turned on now."

Lucian said, "Give it to me. I'll find a way."

Victor took out the mobile phone from his suit pocket and handed it to Lucian. The screen had cracked into a spider web, and it couldn't even be turned on.

Lucian said, "Give me 10 minutes."

As he spoke, he took over the phone and started fixing it.

Victor and Lucian were quietly waiting aside.

In the Jotham Alwynn Group!

Rebecca went to work early in the morning, but she did not see Vincent. She called him, but he did not answer the phone.

She was already annoyed because of Eden's matter. Now that she couldn't find her son, she became even more upset.

"Knock, knock, knock..."

Paulina knocked on the door and came in. She was in a white suit, looking capable, mature, and charming.

Rebecca looked at her and asked, "Paulina, what's up?"

Paulina smiled, "Madam, have you seen the news about Eden? It's a good chance for us." It was a good chance for her to stage a comeback in winter.

Without Eden, could the new collection of the Alwynn Group still be as popular as in autumn?

Rebecca nodded slightly and said, "Everyone in our company appreciates your designs. Please work hard for our winter collection."

Rebecca responded perfunctorily.

"Sure!" Paulina nodded with a smile.

People had to experience many things in their lives. Only in the end would one know who would have the last laugh.

During this period of time, she had tasted all kinds of blows. Looking back, she realized that as long as she had strength, she could look down on anyone wherever she went.

Paulina looked at Rebecca's gloomy face and asked, "Madam, what happened? You look pale. Would you like a glass of water?"

Rebecca was absent-minded. When she came back to her senses, she smiled and said, "No, thanks. It's not a big deal. It's just that Vin is immature and has no sense. He hasn't come to work yet, and I can't get through to him. His mobile phone has been turned off. I feel anxious. Now there are a lot of things for him to deal with in the company. If he doesn't come to work, I don't know what I can do."

Paulina jokingly said, "Maybe Mr. Alwynn is with some woman now? He might be exhausted and can't get up." After all, they both knew Vincent's character, and she was not afraid to say such words.

Rebecca looked at her with a hint of displeasure in her eyes. What Paulina said might be true, but she didn't have to be so straightforward.

"I don't think so. He cares about Haven now and won't do such things anymore."

This brat had already spent so much time with so many women, but he still didn't know he must be moderate in sex.

Sometimes it could do harm to his health.

But her son seemed as if he had never felt tired at all.

If Haven found out that he was still indulging in alcohol and women, she would definitely make a fuss.

"Really? That's good!" After saying that, Paulina turned around and left, with a mocking smile on the corners of her mouth.

Rebecca angrily sat back on the sofa and called Haven.

"Haven, is Vin with you?"

Haven's breathing was somewhat unstable. She said, "Mom, I'm in the villa with Vin. He... said that he doesn't want to go to work today. And he asked me to tell you about it."

When Rebecca heard the strange sound, she frowned unhappily and hung up the phone angrily.

"D*mn it! These two people are really..." A cold light flashed in the bottom of her eyes.

Vincent, that idiot, still had time to do that kind of thing at such a time. Didn't he know the imminent crisis?

"Whew..." Rebecca felt extremely tired. What should she do now?

The deal about the Century Building fell through, and she instantly fell into a deadlock.

He had promised to buy it. Why had he suddenly changed his mind?

It was impossible for Alex to provide so much money to help her.

At this moment, Justin ran in. "Madam, bad news. The watchdog made a sample check on our products of this season, and they found harmful materials."

"What? How is that possible?" Rebecca was angry. How was it possible that the samples contained harmful materials?

Justin also looked anxious. Since he had come here to work, the company's performance had been getting worse and worse, and there were always accidents. He felt extremely bored.

"Madam, now the media have exposed this matter, and there is indeed a problem with the samples."

"D*mn it. Did anyone report us?" The first person popping into Rebecca's mind was Victor.

Justin nodded, "We did have been reported. The previous batch of products has a quality issue. The color is very different from that in the pictures on the Internet. The quality of the fabric does not meet our standards. It has the problem of color fading and pilling. Moreover, it exudes a pungent smell. A lot of customers have reported us, so the supervisor department came to check."

Rebecca couldn't stand it anymore and took a few steps back. "So, is the factory to blame?"

Vincent was responsible for the quality testing of the fabric every year. The fabric would not be allowed to be used in the production unless all the standards were met. There had never been such a thing before. How could there be any harmful substances in the fabric?

Justin said, "Madam, for the time being, the person in charge of the factory is your uncle. Although the fabric was approved by the headquarter, the production work is still under the control of the factory director..."

"Shut up! Do you mean that it is my uncle's fault?" Even if her uncle was to blame, he was not qualified to say it. After all, he was just an outsider.

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Justin turned to leave without saying anything more. He had said what he should say. As for the rest, Rebecca had to deal with them by herself. He was just an employee. If he couldn't work here, he would find a position in another company.

Rebecca immediately picked up her mobile phone and dialed her uncle's number. She had arranged her own people in many positions so that it was more convenient for her to do things. But now they had accidents one by one, and she felt worried about them very much.

"Uncle, harmful substances have been detected in the samples. What's going on? The samples we sent to the supervisor department used to be all qualified. Did you do anything?" Rebecca asked seriously and went straight to the point.

If it was his fault, she would not be able to help him this time.

"Rebecca, what should I do? I was forced to do that. My son, that brat, went to the underground casino and he had a debt of millions of dollars. If I hadn't repaid the debt, he would have already lost his life. So..." he stuttered.

As soon as Rebecca heard that, she understood everything.

"Uncle, I provided food and accommodation for you. I even designated you as the factory director. I made your family live in a new house and buy a luxury car. Is this how you repay me? Now I am in big trouble, but you only care about yourself. Don't you have any conscience?" All the anger of Rebecca was instantly vented to him.

"Rebecca, after all, I'm your uncle. My son is your cousin. Can you just watch him get killed? Is money more important than his life? We are grateful for everything you have done for us. Because of you, we have lived a good life. Rebecca, please forgive me. I won't do it again." There was an imploring voice coming from the other end of the line.

Rebecca was so angry that she almost burst into tears. She knew her family. Her family had never understood her. They just wanted to get more from her, and even her parents were the same. Now they were all idling around every day, including her big brother. They waited for her to pay them every month to buy good food and drinks, and then they would show off everywhere. How could her life be so bitter? What a misfortune to have such a family.

"Uncle, there is no next time. When you encountered this problem then, you should have turned to me. How could you damage the reputation of our company? Don't you know this will let the Jotham Alwynn Group fall into hell-like trouble? Moreover, doing this is against the law. If you are held accountable for this, what can you do?"

"Rebecca, this... I didn't know how serious it would be, but I know that there is nothing that you can't solve. Please help me. I won't do this again. I just couldn't stand by and watch my son get killed."

Rebecca laughed, "Uncle, if the Jotham Alwynn Group were finished, not only your son but also all of us would be done. Without the Jotham Alwynn Group, you can't travel abroad or set up shops for your wife. You can't even keep the wolf from the door. I have tried so hard to improve the company's performance, but it was ruined by you. You must resign immediately. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude." After saying that, Rebecca hung up the phone.

Her phone kept ringing all the time, but she didn't answer it.

She couldn't even protect herself now, so she didn't have the energy to care about anyone else.

Rebecca called her secretary and told her she wanted to hold an emergency meeting.

In the Alwynn Group!

Lucian had successfully stolen the information from Eden's mobile phone.

He and Anson left the room and left Victor to read it quietly.

Victor looked at those photos seriously. There were her photos with the three children when they had been young. There were also her photos taken together with his mother, Jasper, and Abigail. At that time, she had been very happy. Her eyes were always clear. Her smile could always help people find a glimmer of light in the darkness.

Victor then read her diary.

She wrote down her daily plans every day. She was very disciplined and would definitely finish what she planned to do. After living with her, he had also known this habit of hers.

Suddenly, a few words caught his attention.

"Today, I am very happy. I've fallen in love with a man named Victor. He has waited for me for many years. It may sound like a plot in fairy tales, but it did happen to me. I feel very happy, very lucky, and very sorry for him. I am willing to spend the rest of my life with him."

"Jasper, I'm sorry. I can't hurt you. I know how your feeling. I owe you so much. I hope time will heal your wounds and wish you a happy life."

"The feeling of liking a person turns out to be so wonderful. It felt as if I have been waiting for this joy for a long time. When you came to my life, this joy suddenly filled my heart and turned into sweetness."

"Victor, in fact, I hesitated for a few days before giving myself to you. I tossed a coin. Heads, I would give it to you. Tails, we would have to wait. The result was the former. In the Windsor Villa, I had different feelings. Everything reminded me of your face." There was a picture of the two stars below this paragraph.

"Victor, today, when I opened my eyes and saw you by my side, I felt so happy. In fact, I am a green-eyed monster in love. I had never dated before. I didn't know that I would be so jealous. I

would actually get annoyed when I saw you talking to other girls. Later, I realized that it was jealousy. Fortunately, you only have me in your heart." She had drawn a pretty smile below these words.

"Eternal Heart! Victor, it's all your fault. Because you prepared Eternal Heart for me, it woke up the deer in my heart. It was so alive, kicking and bumping everywhere, so I had to fall in love with you because of your gentleness." There was a picture of an angry face below.

"It turns out that love is so simple for people who could be grateful for small mercies. When I speak, he listens carefully. When I need him, he is by my side. When I turn around, he is behind me. Today was a happy day."

"Today, I know that Victor, whom I have fallen in love with, is the kids' biological father. He is the man seven years ago.

I spent the most desperate night that day. When I dragged my tired body back home, I heard some more terrible words.

I battled with myself. But you are the one I care about. I wanted to scold you and vent my anger. But looking at the children's happy smiles, mom's expectant eyes, and Dad's concerned face, I chose to forgive you. Thank you for being that man. Fortunately, it was you."

Victor sighed in pain as he read the words that she wrote down every day. In the end, his eyes turned red.

His girl turned out to be so cute!

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Victor's eyes were moist, and he felt pain in his heart as if being stabbed by a knife. At this moment, his painful look seemed to be so helpless, and there was even panic and helplessness in his heart.

He was afraid that Eden would never wake up.

No, she would not do that to him. Eden loved him so much, so she couldn't bear leaving him alone.

"Eden, I didn't know that you love me so much." He choked with sobs, but there was unprecedented joy in his voice. She had barely shared her thoughts. She was always listening to others quietly and answering questions cautiously.

But she liked to write her feelings down. These were all sweet memories.

Victor then began to watch the videos. There were videos of her interaction with the children. From the videos, he saw what the children were like when they had been born, how they had learned to walk, and how they had celebrated their birthdays. Every happy moment had been recorded. And the happiness made these videos extremely precious.

Victor watched the videos one by one. Suddenly, and his dark eyes were fixed on the screen. He saw the video of Rebecca and Alex kissing. He could hear their voices but could not make out what they were saying.

Victor then listened carefully several times and finally confirmed that either Vincent or Graciella was his father's child. They were the children of Alex and Rebecca.

Victor's grip on the mouse was extremely tight. Was it because Eden had seen this scene that these two people had wanted to kill her?

They had ruthlessly driven the car to hit her.

In Victor's black eyes, there was a cold and horrible light, making people scared.

He called Lucian, saying, "Come in." His hoarse voice sounded cold.

Lucian glanced at Anson and said, "Let's go in. Sounds like we've got some clue."

"OK!" Anson nodded his head with a solemn face.

After they went in, Victor showed them the video of Alex and Rebecca.

Anson sneered and said sarcastically, "It turns out our speculation was right. This man is really Rebecca's lover."

Lucian looked at Victor, whose face was code. "Now, I am sure that Eden's accident has something to do with Rebecca. Eden discovered her secret, so Rebecca wanted to murder her. By the way, we just saw the news that harmful substances were detected in the samples of the Jotham Alwynn Group.

They are under investigation now."

Victor's red lips were tightly pursed into a straight line, and he looked extremely cold and ruthless. "Rebecca had planted her people in every important position of the Jotham Alwynn Group. The factory director is her uncle. That man is greedy. In the past few years, he must have embezzled a lot of money secretly. Because he is a relative, my father chose to turn a blind eye to it."

Hah...

Victor sneered in his heart. He had threatened that he would make his father a joke before, but he hadn't expected him to become a real standing joke.

He had raised children for others for so many years, but he didn't know about it. In the end, the reputation of his company had been ruined by Rebecca like this.

"Lucian, think of a way to get Vincent's and Adalynn's hair. We'll do a paternity test. And then we'll deal with Rebecca slowly."

"OK!" Lucian nodded.

Victor looked at Anson and said, "Anson, go back to the company. You don't have to worry about things here. You can rest assured. I will avenge you."

Anson curled his lips up slightly. "I know you will." However, it was already too late for him and Abby. Anson's eyes flashed with a trace of pain...

He quickly stopped thinking about it and asked Lucian to send him downstairs.

After Victor arranged the company's affairs, he went to the hospital again.

Abigail had no other things to do today, so she came over to take care of Eden.

She looked at Eden lying on the bed. The girl was sleeping quietly. She was always so sweet. Her beauty remained the same as it had been seven years ago. It had not changed much.

Abigail felt a great pain in her heart. She was holding Eden's hand lightly. It was the second time she had ever seen such a scene, and she smiled as she recalled the experiences she and Eden had had together.

"Eden, you are cruel. You let me face this kind of situation twice. Do you still remember the last time? You had laid quietly on the hospital bed for a month.

In that month, I had read stories for you and told you the funny things I encountered every day. I kept talking even if my mouth felt dry. And I only hoped that you could wake up sooner.

Now you let me witness this scene again. Eden, you should feel sorry for me."

Abigail sniffed and breathed heavily. With tears flowing down her cheeks, she continued, "Eden, no matter how bitter or painful I am, I've never shed tears for myself. But I have cried too many times for you.

I've never met a friend like you. We have such a tacit mutual understanding. We talked about the future and opened up to each other. In the end, we became best friends. We have no secrets with and will never abandon each other."

"Do you know? When I was at school, I had no friends. But when I first met you, I felt as if we have known each other for a long time. We share our feelings and have gone through hardships in the past 7 years together. You've never blamed me for being annoying. Even if I told you about those trivial things, you always listened to me with a smile. You are the best listener and best friend. After such a long time, our friendship is still very firm. We're so intimate, and we have many heartwarming moments together."

"I know you've been very tired these few years, and you want to have a good sleep very much. But promise me, you will only sleep for one month. Just like last time, okay? You must wake up in a month. Let's go shopping and hiking together when you wake up. We've drunk the spring in the mountain, picked fruits in the countryside, and been to many places together. I still remember where those places were. You once said that if there was a chance, we would go travel in those places again. After New Year's Day, strawberries will be ripe. You also said that we would go pick up strawberries together, so you have to wake up quickly..."

When Victor came in, he heard Abigail's words.

He looked at Abigail's lonely back and felt all kinds of feelings welling up in his mind. He, Eden, Anson, and Abigail. Why had such things happened to them?

"Abigail, go back to rest. I will take care of Eden," Victor suddenly said.

Abigail quickly wiped the tears from her face and looked back at him. "You're the one who should go back to rest. You don't have to come over tonight. I will be here to accompany Eden. You have not rested for a whole day. And you still have to work. How can your body withstand it? Eden will not want to see you damage your health like this."

Victor shook his head slightly, "Go back and help me take care of the kids. Gia is very sad. My mother called me and said that Gia has been weeping all the time."

He would feel uneasy if he were not accompanying Eden.

Chapter 914

Abigail nodded, "But you still need to have a rest."

Victor glanced around the large ward and said, "You don't have to worry about me. I will put another bed here for a rest." How could he collapse now? Eden was still in a coma. He must solve all the problems as soon as possible and then wait for his girl to wake up.

"Alright!" Abigail knew that he was stubborn. If he could not stay with Eden, he would not be able to sleep well.

"If you have time, talk to Eden more. She will wake up soon." Abigail wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes, picked up her one-shoulder backpack, and left.

Victor sat on the stool next to the bed and looked at Eden with a slight smile. "Eden, I'm here. Mom said that Gia cries a lot. The children, Mom, Dad, and the others are all worried about you. You must wake up soon..."

Victor nagged for a long time until he could no longer hold on. Then he fell asleep, hunching over the bed.

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As for the Jotham Alwynn Group, it was in a mess.

Rebecca and Vincent's business strategy was questioned by the board of directors because harmful substances had been detected in the cloth.

During the meeting, the shareholders asked Rebecca and Vincent to give an explanation with harsh words. Rebecca promised on the spot that she would explain to them by the end of the month. After the meeting, Rebecca went back to her office indignantly.

She took out her mobile phone and called Victor.

Victor was still sleeping and was awakened by the vibration of his phone. When he saw Rebecca's name, his eyes became deep and cold.

"Rebecca."

"Victor, give your father back to me. Otherwise, I will give you a problem." Rebecca threatened in a cold tone.

She had failed to conclude the deal of the Century Building. The other party used a very ridiculous excuse to refuse her. They said they couldn't sign the contract with her secretly when Phillip was still lying on the hospital bed because they did not dare to offend Phillip.

So, what if Phillip died?

Victor asked, "What problem do you want to give me? Do whatever you want. Your unfettered life is coming to an end. The crime you committed against my father, Anson, and my wife should be enough to put you to death."

After Victor finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

He took a deep breath and looked at the girl on the hospital bed. His eyes were incomparably gentle. Eden just needed to wait for a short while. As long as he got solid evidence, he could let the people who had hurt her go to hell.

Eden had once said that what you had lost would come back in a better way. Victor believed Eden would also come back.

After hanging up the phone, Rebecca had a puzzled look on her face. Victor's words made her tremble with fear.

Suddenly, the cell phone in her hand began to ring, and it was a call from Alex.

Rebecca immediately picked up the phone, "Alex, what's up?"

"Rebecca, Victor has suspected us. Last night, the door of my car was damaged. Someone had come to look for the dash camera. Today, the police have come to investigate too. They have seen my car,

and there are dark skid marks on the ground of the underground parking lot. If they examine those marks, we will soon get suspected."

"What?" Rebecca's face was full of anger. "Haven't you got rid of the car yet? When something like this happens, you have to get rid of the car first. You have done this kind of thing many times before, and you are very experienced. How could you still make such a mistake?"

Alex said, "All the surveillance cameras had been turned off. I don't know why they came to investigate me so quickly."

"D*mn it!" Rebecca's face was full of anger and agitation.

"Rebecca, what about we sell the company and go abroad? As long as we four are together, we can have a home wherever we go."

"No! I want to live here! If both Phillip and Eden are dead, no one will know what we have done."

As soon as Rebecca finished talking angrily, she hung up the phone.

"Ah!" She screamed with irritation. How could things get worse and worse?

She had had it all under her control, but things got out of hand in an instant.

If Victor decided to wage a war, she would teach him a good lesson. Rebecca's eyes were full of killing intent.

She took out her mobile phone and made a phone call. "Have you found out which hospital Eden is in?"

"Madam, we've found the hospital, but it was strictly guarded. We can't get in."

Rebecca said, "Find a way to get in and take Eden out on the ground of some medical examination."

"Madam, we are working on it."

"Hurry up! You must do it as soon as possible!" After Rebecca finished speaking, she hung up the phone.

She then glanced out of the window. If no one were to be her light, she could only illuminate the path herself.

It seemed Alex, that idiot, was unreliable. Now she could only rely on herself. She didn't believe that Victor had solid evidence in his hands.

The next morning, Victor got surrounded by a large group of reporters as soon as he arrived at the company. Rebecca was sobbing in a low voice, standing out of the crowd.

Victor glanced at her, and his eyes were cold and scary.

He was quite surprised to see her here today.

Rebecca looked at Victor with red eyes and said, "Victor, give Phillip back to me. Without him, I can't live any longer." When Rebecca said this, she bowed her head, crying. The reporters kept taking pictures of her with the cameras in their hands.

"Mr. Alwynn, is Chairman Alwynn still alive? I heard that you have hidden him. Mrs. Alwynn said that she doesn't even know if her husband is still alive or not. Is it true?"

"Mr. Alwynn, there was news that Chairman Alwynn's accident had something to do with you before. Can you clarify it today?"

"Mr. Alwynn, could you please answer the questions?"

The reporters took turns to ask Victor harsh questions.

Victor put one hand in his pocket and. The morning light poured down on him, looking as if he were a god glowing orange. He stood still. Instead of answering any questions, he looked at Rebecca quietly.

Then his eyes fell on the reporters. "If you're curious about how my father had the accident, I will let you know. But I want you to broadcast the whole process live. I'll show you the evidence. And you will know who the murderer is."

The reporters were speechless. They hadn't expected that Victor would tell them about the accident. Moreover, he wanted his words to be broadcast live. How confident he was!

It was said that a cornered beast would do something desperate. Was Rebecca finally unable to stand it any longer?

She had endured it for more than ten years, but she failed to hold it back at the last moment.

If she was eager to go to hell, he didn't mind giving her a ride.

Hearing Victor's words, Rebecca, who was pretending to be sad, was stunned instantly.

Victor had never faced this question head-on, but now he wanted to show the evidence.

Something must be wrong. Victor had never done things that he was not sure of. If he said that he had the evidence, then there must be hard evidence.

She looked at the reporters and said sadly, "Victor, it's the business of our own family. There is no need to cry it from the housetop. Right?"

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Victor suddenly cast a chill look at Rebecca. The smile on his lips was getting deeper, but it was extremely cold. Though he looked weary, he was still handsome, and he was exuding a brooding vibe.

When Rebecca met his eyes, she had a feeling of suffocation. He looked as if he were sure to win, which made her quite panic.

She just wanted to seize the opportunity when Victor was worrying about Eden and had no time to think about other things.

"Didn't you ask these reporters to report our family affairs? Don't you just want to create a big scandal and let me give my father to you under the pressure of the public opinions? How can you blame me for making a buzz?" His voice was cold and emotionless.

Rebecca had a sense of shame.

She tried her best to maintain her smile and pretended to tremble while looking at Victor. Outsiders would think she was very afraid of him. "Victor, calm down. I just want to know if your father is all right. Since his accident, I haven't seen him once. I have always been worried about him."

Rebecca's words sounded quite earnest, and she began to cry again.

At the sight of this, the reporters all felt that Victor was too heartless.

Victor was well-known in River City for being a man of action, making his enemies frightened.

He had made many people go bankrupt overnight.

When Rebecca pretended to be weak, people would have an illusion that Victor was making things difficult for her because she was a homewrecker.

Most people would be convinced Rebecca was the downtrodden one.

The people who were watching the live broadcast at this moment all believed the story she had made up.

Grandma Clement, Aisling, and Wyatt had also seen the news.

Grandma Clement's face was full of anger. "Hmph! Rebecca is such a drama queen. It's a pity that she is not an actress. No! If she plays any role in a movie, she will definitely disgust a lot of the audience.

She must be forced into a corner so she had to adopt this approach. She can't find Phillip, so she could only use this stupid trick. But she is not worried about Phillip but about that her high status and great wealth will be gone."

Aisling looked sad. She was not in the mood to talk about anything because she was worried about her daughter. She had been restless day and night, and she looked very haggard.

Wyatt looked at Aisling worriedly. "Aisling, why don't you go take a rest?"

Aisling shook her head slightly and said, "I'm not tired. Have you called Victor? How is Eden?"

"I've called him. He told us not to worry. Eden's vital signs are very stable, and the doctors are trying their best."

"Good!" Aisling nodded in a trance.

Wyatt saw that she was in a bad state, so he could only follow closely behind her.

grandma Clement looked at her weary face and said, "Go to sleep. Everyone will be worried about you if you look like this. God blesses the good man. Everything will be fine. My granddaughter won't

be so weak. She will definitely wake up. We have to believe in her! We have to pull ourselves together and wait."

"You're right, Mom. You should also have a rest." Aisling took a look at Rebecca, who was on the air, with hatred in her eyes.

She got up, dragged herself out of her lethargy, and go upstairs.

Grandma Clement continued to watch the news.

Rebecca suddenly did not want to see the so-called evidence. She was afraid that Victor did have evidence in his hands. If so, she would not be able to leave here today.

She said with tears in her eyes, "Victor, I'm not asking for anything else. I only hope that your father can come back to me safe and sound."

Victor glanced at her indifferently and asked, "Really? Aren't you afraid that my father will come back alive and tell the world about your crimes and let people know he was pushed down the stairs?"

Rebecca's eyes suddenly darkened, and her heart skipped a beat. How much did Victor know?

"Mr. Alwynn, can we take a look at the evidence?" The reporters who had just asked questions came up again.

Victor's eyes flashed with a ruthless light. He glanced at the reporter who asked the question and said, "You are so curious. If I don't let you take a look at the evidence, you will definitely feel uncomfortable when you go back today."

The reporters were speechless. Since when did Victor begin to care about whether they would feel uncomfortable?

"Thank you! Please show us the evidence." The reporter smiled awkwardly.

Some of the reporters were hired by Rebecca, but some had come after getting the wind of this.

Rebecca listened to the reporter's words and shot a sharp look at him, but the reporter's eyes were focused on Victor, so he was not threatened.

"Follow me!" Victor said the two words lightly and went straight into the building.

When Lucian and Adonis arrived at the gate of the company, they saw this scene.

"What's going on? Why are there so many reporters?" Adonis asked.

"It must be Rebecca's trick." Lucian watched Victor entering with the reporters.

Adonis had been driving the car, so he did not know what had just happened. But Lucian had seen it.

What was the point of Rebecca doing this now?

"Hah!" Adonis smiled coldly. "What is this old witch doing here? Why? I didn't expect her to be so bold that she dares to come here and make trouble."

Lucian looked at him indifferently and said emotionlessly, "Do you think that there's anything in this world that she doesn't dare to do?"

"You're right. She even dared to murder people. There's nothing she dares not to do." Adonis sneered.

The two of them got out of the car and followed in.

Suddenly, Lucian received a call from Brian.

"Brian, how is it going?" He directly asked.

Brian said, "Mr. Ronen, the results of the paternity test has come out. Vincent and Adalynn are not Chairman Alwynn's biological children."

Lucian narrowed his eyes coldly. Chairman Alwynn had treated Victor so ruthlessly, but in the end, it turned out he had been fooled by a woman. It was really a big joke.

"Okay, I got it. Ask someone to send the document to me as soon as possible."

After hanging up the phone, he directly dialed Victor's mobile phone.

Victor, who had just entered the hall on the first floor, saw that Lucian was calling him. He glanced sideways at Rebecca, who came in with her head down, stopped his steps, and pressed the connection button.

He put the phone beside his ear and did not say a single word. In front of the cameras, his movement made the audience have the impulse to lick the screens.

Lucian said, "Victor, the results have already come out. Vincent and Adalynn are not Chairman Alwynn's children."

Victor hung up the phone and took the reporters into the lift, heading to his office.

Rebecca looked at Victor's confident face, getting more and more flustered.

She had wanted to use this matter to suppress news about the harmful substances in the product of her company. However, she had never thought that it would bring trouble to herself. Now, she was stuck in a dilemma. If she left, people would think she escaped because of guilty. If she stayed, she was afraid that she would not be able to deal with what would happen next.

Vincent was also watching the news in the villa. Seeing that his mother walking herself into trouble, he sat still with no expression on his face.

Chapter 916

He held a glass of red wine in his hand and leaned lazily on the sofa. He only wore a bath towel, revealing his strong upper body.

When Haven got out of a shower, she noticed the man on the sofa was in a bad mood, exuding a cold vibe. She asked softly, "Vin, why do you suddenly become unhappy?"

Vincent glanced at her with his ice-cold eyes and sneered, "It seems that my mother is going to expose what she has done to my father. Victor is taking the reporters to see the evidence." Vincent's voice was cold. He had not got over yesterday's matter.

He slightly narrowed his charming eyes and looked lazy. There was a sarcastic smile on his thin lips. It looked as if he had been born to be a fickle person.

"Haven, what do you think we should do if something happens to my mother? Will you still be with me?" It was said that couples would break up when facing crises, and Haven was indeed that kind of person.

He asked casually with a cynical smile, and Haven was confused. She didn't know what he was thinking about.

"Mom will be OK." Haven sat down beside him. She had been taking a shower just now, so she didn't know what had happened.

"Really? Come and watch the news. Victor is going to show people the evidence. I have sold some of my estates, and the money I have is enough for us to spend for the rest of our lives. If anything happens to my mother, we will withdraw from the Jotham Alwynn Group voluntarily. I don't want to end up miserably. Victor is a cruel person. And he has already held a grudge against us."

Haven suddenly understood what he meant. If something happened to Rebecca, her previous calculations would be in vain. The reason why she married Vincent was that she favored the Alwynn family's status.

However, if Vincent failed, the Clement family would definitely give her up because of what Rebecca had done. If so, she would lose everything in the end.

This was not what she wanted.

She said, "Vin, Mom won't get into trouble easily. How about we use the money to buy the stocks of the Clement family? If we obtain the shareholding capacity in the company of the Clement family, we can make a comeback."

Vincent glanced at her. "Do you think the other shareholders are idiots? Even if we become the majority shareholder, do you think they will listen to us?" He didn't have business acumen and was always relying on his father's support and reputation, as well as the status of the Alwynn family.

Things would not go smoothly. If he was in the Jotham Alwynn Group, it might be easier for him to usurp the "throne".

But if he left the Jotham Alwynn Group, he would be nobody.

Haven stopped talking. She was also waiting for an opportunity. If she had the chance to leave, she would definitely ditch Vincent, the scum.

"Let's watch the live broadcast first." Vincent looked back to the TV, and his face was serious. Victor was really irritated this time.

Eden's accident had made him unable to take it any longer.

Haven was also watching the news nervously.

She was no stranger to Victor's office. Now that he had brought the reporters to his office, it could be speculated that Victor was sure he could win.

Haven also tensed up with nervousness.

For the first time, the reporters had got a chance to visit Victor's office. Looking at the classy office, they were all amazed by its luxury and elegance.

They couldn't stop taking pictures, and no corner of this office was spared.

Seeing so many people crowding in his office, Victor felt uncomfortable, and his eyes were darkened and cold. He didn't like cramped places, and it was the first time that he had faced the media like this.

Rebecca quietly walked up to Victor and asked in a low voice, "Victor, what on earth do you want to do?"

Instead of looking at her, Victor glanced out of the window indifferently. His cold temperament made the atmosphere in the spacious office become oppressive.

"What is the rush? I guess you didn't cry enough when we were downstairs. I will give you more time to cry later. I'll let you see with your own eyes how you pushed my father down the stairs. In the past years, you've always been pretending to be a good wife and mother..."

Victor slowly looked away from her face, looking frightening. He said, "Your sheep's clothing should be torn off now."

"You... "

Rebecca was extremely shocked. The security cameras in the house had all been destroyed by her. How could there be any evidence?

Suddenly, a bold reporter came up and asked, "Mr. Alwynn, when will we see the evidence?"

Victor shot a cold glance at him. He bowed his head right away and retreated a few steps, breaking out in a cold sweat. Even with the screens between them, Victor's eyes could still make people feel terrified.

Just at this time, Adonis and Lucian came in. Their aura was so strong that the reporters couldn't help but make way for them.

The two of them walked up to Victor.

Victor instructed, "Mr. Ronen, please show the video to the reporters. Let them see how my father got hurt."

Lucian nodded slightly, turned around, and sat down on the sofa. He then turned on the notebook, connect it to the smart TV on the wall, and played the video.

In the video, Rebecca was quarreling with Phillip.

After the quarrel, when Phillip turned to leave, Rebecca stretched out her hands and mercilessly pushed him down the stairs.

Vincent wanted to call the ambulance but was stopped by Rebecca.

Rebecca's vicious words at that time were all heard by the audience.

When Haven arrived at the scene, she didn't give a Sh*t to Phillip, leaving him to die.

The discussions among the three of them were all broadcast to people.

Rebecca looked at this scene incredulously. "No, it's impossible. Your father was pushed down the stairs by you. How could it be me? This video must be faked! It must be faked. Guys, don't believe

Victor. He has always harbored a grudge against me. He framed me up! Don't believe him. How could I do such a thing to my husband? My husband is my rock and my future. How could I ruin my own future?"

Rebecca shouted as if she had lost her mind, trying to explain with all her strength.

"Hah." Adonis smiled. "If you think this video is fake, you can ask a technical expert to identify it right now. All the reporters here can be your witnesses."

"Shut up! It has nothing to do with you!" Rebecca glared at Adonis. Now, she didn't look as pitiful as she had been just now.

Rebecca looked like a clown now. The elegance that she usually had was gone.

Adonis laughed frivolously, "I'm really jealous of you for your well-maintained thick skin. I don't judge people by appearances. I think your soul is even uglier than your appearance."

All the reporters were speechless.

Rebecca didn't know how to refute. Adonis was an idiot, but he could piss people off with his words at critical moments.

Chapter 917

Adonis watched her choked up to the point where she could not speak. He smiled and said, "Madam, the more you cherish, the more you can possess. If you want to gain happiness, you must fight for it with your sincerity instead of those dirty tricks. How long can the happiness obtained through such dirty tricks last?"

This old hag was finally going to take the punishment she deserved.

Rebecca looked at him with a warning look, "Adonis, don't talk nonsense. The video is obviously faked. Now my husband is missing. Victor wants to occupy the Jotham Alwynn Group, so he deliberately used the faked video to deceive the media and the world. He thinks that he can push us around at will!"

Upon hearing such shameless words, Adonis could only smile helplessly. "Madam, you're a two-faced schemer. I know you are wishful thinking that you can win everyone's praise on your own. No matter how cunning you are, evils cannot be covered up. Your plot has already been exposed."

"Can I check the authenticity of the video?" A burst of light laughter came from the door.

Everyone looked back and saw Loomis in a white suit. He looked at the crowd with a faint smile. The white suit was well-fitted, highlighting his good figure, innate free and easy temperament, and elegance.

Lucian said, "Mr. Rubio, long time no see."

Loomis smiled faintly and said, "I think we met about a month ago. It's not a long time. I didn't expect to hear the bad news when I just arrived in River City. Director Bleu is such a nice person. I'm sorry to hear that she had such an accident. I came to see if you guys are OK."

When Victor heard this, his eyes darkened, looking as gloomy as the night.

In his world, there seemed to be only Eden, the innocent girl. Everything else gradually drifted away, and even the sound around became fuzzy.

Only by immersing himself in that warm world could he feel like a man of flesh and blood.

Loomis walked over and patted him on the shoulder. Only then did Victor return to reality from that world of tenderness.

Loomis looked at him and smiled, "Mr. Alwynn, calm down. You're not living to revenge or to be angry. We live to gain happiness, don't we? Everyone has desires and emotions. But some people do harm to others for their own interests. Such people must be punished. Do you agree?"

Victor nodded slightly, and the cold expression on his handsome face didn't change.

Rebecca recognized who the man in front of her was. Last time, the trap set by Paulina had been ruined by him.

She took a step forward and said coldly, "Sir, this is our family affair. Don't get involved!"

Loomis shot an indifferent glance at her, and there was a hint of sarcasm in his eyes.

"Mrs. Alwynn, if you don't want your family affairs to be exposed in public, why did you bring so many reporters to the Alwynn Group? Since you want people to know the truth, let me help examine the video. I am helping you find out the truth, right? Do you dare not let me examine them?" He said with a casual air, wearing a cold smile on his face. His voice was drawling but pleasing to the ear.

"Humph! I don't know what you're talking about. I just want to take my husband back. Is there anything wrong with this?" Rebecca retorted with a sad face.

After all, Rebecca was a woman who had experienced a lot. As soon as she calmed down, she could adjust herself and change her strategy.

Loomis bowed his head, slightly pursed his lips, and smiled, "If it is this case, you should have come to discuss it with Mr. Alwynn on your own. Why did you bring so many reporters here?"

Rebecca suddenly froze and became speechless.

Adonis sneered, "I think I know the reason. She wants to pretend to be weak and make use of the media to gain people's sympathy. In this way, she could put all the blame on Mr. Alwynn, the president of the Alwynn Group. Her purpose can be seen with half an eye."

After that, he glanced at Rebecca with a smile and said, "Madam, Cinderella is poor, but she is very beautiful and kind. Look at you! You look hideous in your photos. But I couldn't see your ugliness clearly before because you are always using strong filters. At such a close distance today, I can finally see you more clearly. The face is indeed the index of the heart. Your appearance is as ugly as your soul."

"Adonis, how dare you insult me like this?" Rebecca looked at him angrily. "Are you guys bullying me together? A weak woman? Don't think you can drive me out with the faked video. Victor, please give my husband back to me. I beg you."

Rebecca looked like she was on the verge of tears once again, staring at Victor with a pleading look.

"Give him back to you? Do you want to push him down the stairs again? Listen! This video is not faked. It was recorded by the camera Victor installed on the third floor. Moreover, we have more videos in hand. The videos will show people how you had deliberately framed Victor at ordinary times in order to win the trust of Chairman Alwynn. Do you really think that we'll show the reporters faked evidence?"

Adonis said sarcastically.

Rebecca's pupils gradually enlarged, and she, who had finally calmed down just now, got a little flustered at this time.

Suddenly, Adonis's phone rang. He looked down and quickly picked up the phone. "What's up?"

"Mr. Church, the guards in prison confessed. It was Rebecca who ordered them to drug Mr. Skye and took him to Miss Alwynn's room. They have set Mr. Skye up."

Adonis said, "Repeat it. I'll put you on speakerphone."

The other party hesitated for a moment, agreed, and repeated what he had just said.

"The guards in the prison confessed. It was Rebecca who ordered them to drug Mr. Skye and took him to Miss Alwynn's room. They have set Mr. Skye up. We have already recorded his confession, and the police were making a further investigation."

Rebecca was shocked. She hadn't expected those idiots to confess.

She had told them to keep it a secret no matter what.

D*mn it!

She felt that she was not here to teach Victor a lesson but to court for death.

Victor had already prepared everything and was waiting for a suitable opportunity to expose everything she had done.

Now, the media had got the breaking news, and the onlookers who were watching the news in front of the TVs were shocked.

Victor's eyes flickered, and his gaze fell on Lucian. "Lucian, play the video of the underground parking lot."

Lucian narrowed his eyes slightly. Was Victor going to expose that matter?

"Victor..."

"Play it!" Victor coldly interrupted him, and his voice echoed in everyone's ears.

Chapter 918

"Okay!" Lucian found the video and projected it onto the TV.

Rebecca felt as if her heart were about to jump out of her throat when she heard the words "underground parking lot".

Where there was a will, there was a way. As long as Victor did one thing seriously, he would definitely make it.

She shouldn't have hurt Eden.

Eden was his bottom line, but Rebecca had hurt her. Since Jaida had come back to him, Victor was fearless now.

Soon, the video of Rebecca and Alex kissing passionately in the underground parking lot was presented in front of everyone.

Rebecca's face was as pale as ashes. How could Victor have such a video in his hands? Had Eden recorded it?

No! Rebecca looked as pale as death. She had made efforts for so many years, so she couldn't believe her calculations had gone down the drain like this.

Rebecca trembled, and she felt as if she had fallen into an icehouse.

She felt scared as if she were waiting for the execution of the death penalty.

"Goodness!"

"Is there something wrong with my eyes? Mrs. Alwynn cheated on Mr. Alwynn! The Alwynn family is one of the most influential families in River City."

"Oh my gosh! this is breaking news. How can her small body support such a dirty soul?"

"If life lies to me, I will also lie to my life. But if my woman cheats on me, should I have to cheat on her?"

"Alas! Some people are willing to sell themselves in order to get what they want. Chairman Alwynn is much older than her, so the third man outside must be able to satisfy her better. We still need to grab hold of things with our own two hands and harvest the fruit of our own efforts."

"I really can't believe it. How can a woman cheat on her husband?"

As soon as this comment came out, someone immediately replied.

"Since men have the nerve to lie, why do you guys dare not to believe that a woman can cheat on her husband?"

"You're right. Men are ways lying to women. When they say they're doing business, they are actually dealing with their mistresses."

Male netizens were speechless. How could those women stereotype all men as playboys?

The onlookers online and those who were watching the live broadcast on TVs immediately began to make comments.

The video went viral, and the number of comments increased sharply in an instant.

"Yesterday is the past. Today is the start. Tomorrow, money is the best. Mrs. Alwynn has so much money in her pocket. She can have as many lovers as she wants."

"Why am I not one of her lovers? I am working so hard to make a living. But I can only earn 80 dollars a day. I can't even buy a decent meal for myself. If I were her lover, would I be able to eat

fancy food every day?"

It was female netizens' turn to get speechless now. Thousands of emojis of disdain and ridicule were used to reply to this comment.

Seeing this video, Haven and Vincent were both shocked with their mouths agape.

Haven sneered and looked at Vincent. "How could Mom do this? Even if she wanted to do it, she should have chosen a hidden place. Now they were recorded, and the video was posted on the Internet. What should we do now?"

Vincent closed his eyes in pain. He did not know how much Victor had found out.

But he knew that the man in the video was Alex Witlock, his biological father.

His position as the president of the Witlock Group had been seized from his family by some improper method.

Vincent had spent a day and a night collecting his information.

How could such a man be his father?

Alex had abandoned the three of them and left. He was a man who had no sense of responsibility. Vincent really could not accept the fact that he was his father.

How was this possible?

Phillip had been strict with him since he had been a child. But because of Victor's existence, there were always comparisons between the two of them. He had never thought he was inferior to Victor. So, his father's praise for Victor made him hate Victor more and more seriously.

He hadn't expected things to end up like this.

Hah!

Vincent sneered in his heart. He didn't even have the right to fight for it.

He didn't have the blood of the Alwynn family, so he didn't even have the right to compete with Victor.

"Vin, why aren't you talking?" Haven looked at him anxiously.

There was no way she could have anticipated this. Moreover, she also appeared in the video. Now, how could she go back to face the Clement family?

Vincent suddenly opened his charming eyes, which were flashing with complicated emotions. He smiled, looking ruthless and foppish. "Haven, you must be glad that we only applied for a marriage license but did not have a wedding."

"Vin, we are family. How could you say that?" Although she did think so in her heart, she still had to deny it on the surface.

Back then, she had had no other choice but to marry Vincent. Her original goal had always been Victor.

Vincent asked, "Are you willing to stay with me even if I lose everything?"

He hadn't slept last night because he had been thinking about this question. If he had nothing, what would he do?

The answer was very simple. He still had to live, and he had to live well. He couldn't abuse himself just because he wasn't the Alwynn family's blood.

If he couldn't live a good life here, he could go abroad or to other cities. No matter what, he would survive.

Haven held his hand and smiled. "Even if you come to the end of your rope, I'll still stay by your side, as long as you don't betray me again."

She didn't know what to do next either.

She had always been subservient to others and lived dependent on the whims of others. Only when she was with Vincent, she would occasionally be able to be herself.

She knew that she could still rely on Vincent now. She would not give up on him for the time being. Moreover, they had already bought some stocks of the Clement Group. Things were gradually improving, so she had to wait patiently.

Vincent did not speak anymore. Looking at Rebecca's pale face on the screen, he had sensed the fragileness of his arrogant mother for the first time.

His mother was like a fire, and she could burn the souls of others just with her words. Only money could heal all her wounds and make her feel confident.

No matter at home or outside, she had always been so arrogant.

But now, his mother was as humble as dust. She was still trying her best to defend herself in order to get herself out of the trouble.

At this time, Vincent received a phone call from an unknown ID. The look in his eyes slightly changed, and he got up and left the living room.

In the Alwynn Group, the video had ended.

The cameras in the reporter's hands were instantly pointed to Rebecca.

Rebecca was flustered, and she stared at Victor grudgingly.

She didn't answer any of the questions from the reporters. Instead, she turned to Victor and said, "Victor, why are you humiliating me like this? Do you think you can drive me out of the Jotham Alwynn Group with the faked videos? Do you want to monopolize the Jotham Alwynn Group? How can you be so vicious?"

Rebecca rebuked Victor loudly. At this moment, she was really scared. She had been fighting with Victor for so long, but this was the first time she felt as if she had entered hell.

Since Victor had been a child, she had tried to murder him many times through "accidents". But he had always been so lucky that he had survived all of them.

Chapter 919

Victor stood rooted to the spot with no expression. He didn't look at Rebecca but at the screen on the wall. "The man in the video is named Alex Witlock. The car that hit my wife is under his name. The police have been investigating this crash. I just received a message from them. Their Identification Department has confirmed that it is his car that hit my wife. They were intended to murder my wife because she found out about their love affair. Now Eden..."

Speaking of Eden, Victor swallowed back the words on the tip of his tongue. He couldn't talk about Eden's current condition in public, but he knew she would wake up.

"Mrs. Alwynn, is this true? Did Mr. Alwynn's wife get hurt by your lover's car just because she witnessed your love affair?"

"Mrs. Alwynn, now that the evidence is solid, please tell us why you did it?"

"Mrs. Alwynn, Does Mr. Alex Witlock really have an improper relationship with you?"

One by one, harsh questions were thrown at Rebecca.

Flashes kept flickering on Rebecca's face, and her pale face looked more panicky now.

"As I said, these videos are all faked. His purpose is to frame me up. I am his stepmother, but he wants to kick me out of the Jotham Alwynn Group." Rebecca still tried her best to defend herself.

"It is obvious that you did it, why don't you admit it?" Loomis sneered.

He looked up at the reporters and said, "I swear these videos are absolutely true. They are not faked. That's upon my honor!"

Loomis's words had always been very convincing. Country Victor was a very big country, but there were very few people's names could be remembered. Loomis had always been admired by people as an IT expert.

If he confirmed the videos were true, no one would doubt it.

Last time, Eden had cleverly made use of Loomis, the big shot, and stopped the rumor.

"Everyone, please wait a moment. I have more evidence here." A penetrating cold voice sounded at the door.

Graciella suddenly appeared in the doorway.

Everyone looked over at Graciella. She was wearing a tight red dress, which highlighted her tall, curvy figure and her long legs. She swaggered in, looking quite forceful.

She was wearing exquisite makeup on her beautiful face, and there was a faint smile on her bright red lips. Her movements were full of confidence, showing her stately temperament. She was a woman with unique beauty and style, and she instantly became the center of attention.

Loomis's eyes fell on her with amazement. He smiled slightly. Every time he saw her, he had a different feeling.

Seeing the arrival of Graciella, Rebecca had her heart in the mouth. What was Graciella doing here?

What evidence did she have?

Rebecca felt that she could not hold on any longer.

Seeing the appearance of Graciella, the reporters on the scene instantly got excited. In the past years, they hadn't got any scandals of the Alwynn family.

In front of outsiders, Rebecca was an elegant woman and a typical good wife and mother.

She had looked as if she only worried about her son with a womanizing reputation. Sometimes, people could see her upset about Vincent's affairs. But they were more curious about how her family got along with each other and the distribution of their property.

A female reporter came forward and asked excitedly, "Ms. Alwynn, do you have any breaking news?"

Graciella glanced at her indifferently and gave her a wicked smile. "Be patient! You'll see it soon."

The female reporter felt pressed by Graciella's eyes and nobility. She couldn't help lowering her head and quickly retreating.

"Graciella, what do you want to do?" Rebecca looked at Graciella in panic.

Graciella was much taller than Rebecca. She looked down at Rebecca and said with a sarcastic smile, "Why are you so nervous? Are you afraid? You have been intended to secretly murder my brother many times. I've been long waiting for this day to put all the evidence in front of you and let people see that you are an evil hag."

"You! You're slandering me." Rebecca looked at Graciella with warning eyes.

Graciella tilted her head slightly, and her smile looked a little wicked. "Are you still looking at me like this? Your warning now can no longer threaten me. Do you think I am still the little girl who

could not revolt? When I just returned from abroad, I warned you not to hurt my brother and the people around him. But you didn't listen to me at all. You still hurt my sister-in-law."

Graciella waved the USB flash disk in her hand. "Rebecca, do you really think I couldn't get any evidence because I was abroad? Do you know why my brother survived your murders every time? First, he's very lucky because he's been kind since childhood. Second, there's someone out of your expectation protecting him. So, you had never succeeded for so many years.

You tampered with Victor's car every time. But there's one thing you don't know. After you finished fiddling with the car, someone would make some adjustments which reduced a lot of risks. In this way, my brother had not been injured too severely, nor had you suspected it. That's he is alive until now."

Every word of Graciella was clearly transmitted into Rebecca's ears.

"Graciella, I absolutely did not do that thing you accuse me of. What do you and Victor want to do today? Don't think you can frame me up. I won't let you bully me like this!" Rebecca became tough and looked at Graciella coldly. Graciella had been pushed around by her since she had been a child. Now she believed that Graciella couldn't do anything presumptuous.

Graciella shot a cold look at her. She looked calm, but it felt as if there were a monster underneath.

Rebecca's eyes were full of anger, showing her deep hatred.

Over the years, Mr. Calder had always arranged for people to secretly protect Victor. Her mother had told her about it when watching the news.

Hearing this, she had felt very moved. Mr. Calder did treat her mother very well.

He was not as ruthless as her father.

This time, she would let the world know everything that Rebecca had done.

She glanced at her younger brother, who was silent and suffused with a chill aura. Ever since Eden's accident, he had become even colder.

She handed the USB flash disk to Lucian and said, "Lucian, please show the evidence in it to everyone. Victor has suffered for so many years, and it's time to get justice for him."

"OK!" Lucian nodded slightly and took the USB flash disk from her hand.

Rebecca reached out, intending to grab it, but Lucian's height got him the upper hand. He slightly raised his hand and dodged Rebecca.

Lucian looked at her with a cold mocking smile, as if he was jeering at her for overestimating herself.

He elegantly walked over, sat down, and inserted the USB into the computer.

In less than a minute, shocking scenes were projected onto the big screen. All the videos were about people tampering with Victor's cars. In some of the videos, Rebecca was watching them in person.

Those people went to Rebecca to get the money after finishing the work, and then they left happily.

The videos were presented in front of people one by one.

Looking at these videos, Victor was quite surprised. Who had been secretly protecting him all these years?

Chapter 920

Rebecca felt as if her blood had frozen, and she trembled with fear.

Where did Graciella get these videos?

"Graciella..."

"What? Are you going to say that these videos are also faked?" Loomis interrupted.

Rebecca looked at him in a panic. Indeed, she had wanted to say so, but because Loomis was here, she couldn't convince people at all.

Loomis glanced at her indifferently. "They are not faked. You can even see the dates in the videos."

"You're lying!" Rebecca felt embarrassed, and her face was burning with shame.

Today, she did have prepared a rod for her own back. She had never thought that Victor had got so much evidence. And there was no way she could expect Loomis and Graciella to come to help Victor. Moreover, the live broadcast now was very unfavorable to her.

She had originally wanted to probe into Phillip's situation.

However, in the face of such a situation, she was at a loss for a moment.

"Victor, I won't let you push me around. Wait and see!"

As soon as Rebecca finished speaking, she was about to leave.

Adonis took a step forward and blocked her way.

"Mrs. Alwynn, since you're already here, please don't leave. The police are already on the way here, and I guess they must have some questions for you."

"Police?" Rebecca's face was full of panic, her hands were tightly held together, and her eyes were fixed on Adonis.

"Yes, and they will arrive soon. It will save them the trouble if you don't leave. You'd better wait here." Adonis looked at her with a smile.

"No Way! You want to bully me when my husband is not with me. It's impossible. I won't let you win." Rebecca tried her best to defend herself, refusing to admit defeat even at this time.

Graciella said, "Who on earth is the bully? You are just pretending to be weak. It is you and your kids who have always bullied us! There is so much evidence in front of you. Do you still want to resort to your sophistry? If you think it unfair to be accused by us, then we will see whether the law will return "justice" to you."

Rebecca pursed her lips and didn't say anything.

No, she could not be arrested. She must give the shares in her hands to Vin before she was arrested. Otherwise, the Jotham Alwynn Group would be taken over by Victor.

"Then ask the police to come to the Jotham Alwynn Group to talk to me!" She would never fall like this.

After saying that, Rebecca gave Adonis a hard push and quickly walked out.

The reporters immediately followed her out, intending to track the story.

The noisy office suddenly regained quietness.

Lucian said, "Adonis and I will go to the police station to take care of the following affairs."

Victor slowly lifted his eyelids, and his eyes were calm again. He looked at Lucian and Adonis and said, "Thank you."

Adonis looked at his emotionless eyes. He felt Victor was dead inside, so he was also very depressed.

Victor had finally managed to obtain the happiness that he wanted. However, in the blink of an eye, it was taken away. He only hoped that Eden would wake up soon.

"Graciella, Mr. Rubio, we got to leave now." They left after saying goodbye.

Victor looked at Mr. Rubio without any expression in his eyes and said, "Thank you, Mr. Rubio!"

"You're welcome. It was the least I could do." Loomis shrugged slightly. "Director Bleu will be fine. I'm still waiting for her winter collections. Her autumn collections are very popular. In the Southern region, they are the best seller. I've been doing business for so many years, but this is the first time that the product in my stores has sold so well."

"Thank you!" Victor felt sadder when he heard this. A deep pain flashed across his handsome face.

Graciella could not bear to continue looking at her brother. She looked away and turn to Loomis. The corners of her mouth were habitually raised, and her eyes became more charming. "Mr. Rubio, nice to meet you again. Do you have time? Let me buy you breakfast."

Loomis gave a light laugh. Looking at her charming face, he nodded with an expression of being honored. "Sure! I will never refuse Ms. Alwynn's kind invitation. But this time, my treat."

"Okay!" Graciella agreed quickly. She glanced at her brother and then walked out without saying anything.

Victor suddenly stopped her. "Graciella, who is the person you mentioned?"

Graciella stopped but did not look back. She took a deep breath and said, "It's Mr. Calder."

After she said that, she walked out with elegant steps.

Loomis nodded at Victor and followed her out.

Victor's face was full of surprise. He had never thought it was Mr. Calder.

He knew that Mr. Calder had always loved his mother, but he had never thought that he would extend his love to Graciella and himself. He did treat them very well.

Fortunately, when he had seen his mother get together with her Mr. Right, he had made no objection. He only wanted his mother to lead a happy life. Now, when he looked back, he thought it was the rightest thing he had done.

In the past decades, Mr. Calder had never given up. He had been guarding his mother, staying by her side.

Dozens of years were really very long for a man.

He had licked his wound alone, endured the loneliness, and stayed with his mother silently for so many years.

Victor was very grateful to him because he had always been protecting his mother.

Furthermore, Victor had to thank him for loving his mother and had never given up for so many years.

Victor slowly closed his eyes and whispered with deep love, "Eden, my love, I will never give up. No matter how time flies, as long as you look back, the time will be stopped, and I will always be behind

you. I had waited for you for so many years. I have given you my love and virginity. You are responsible for me, so you must wake up quickly."

He turned around, went back to the desk, opened the safe, and took out the photos. When he looked at the photos of him and Eden when they had been kids, he realized that he had fallen in love at first sight.

On that morning, when he had bumped into her in the company, he had suddenly felt happy as if his dream girl had finally returned.

Seeing her and Jasper laughing and talking intimately, he had been very jealous. At that time, he had been looking at them not far away. He had been so jealous that he had wanted to prison her in his house.

So, he could not help but rush over and sit beside her, looking at Jasper provocatively.

When he had suspected her identity, he had shamelessly gone to her apartment to bum meals off her. Looking at her busy in the kitchen with a faint smile on her face, he had felt very nervous. He had

been angry with himself because he had never expected that he would get so nervous in front of a little woman that he even felt as if his blood were frozen. He had thought himself fearless before.

Before he had gone to her apartment, he had been really very perturbed. He had been afraid that she would refuse to make dinner for him. If she had refused him, he would have been very upset. But she was a kindhearted person, so she had still made dumplings for him.