

Gluey Love 921

Chapter 921

Every moment he had spent together with Eden burst into his mind.

He remembered his nervousness and happiness at that time. Seeing her smiling at him, he had felt sweet and delighted. The strangest thing was that he hadn't had a nightmare after he had gone back home that night.

Because he had got too many injuries since childhood, he was always afraid of being rejected, especially by the people he cared about. If he were rejected, he would feel very sad. His superficial cold-heartedness covered up his true feelings.

Victor put the photos back in the safe and then assigned his subordinates some work. After everything was well arranged, he left the company and went to the hospital. Now, the hospital became the focus of his life.

The employees of the Alwynn Group had been talking about what happened today.

As soon as Rebecca went out of the Alwynn Group, she drove back to the Jotham Alwynn Group immediately.

On the way, she called and explained everything to her subordinates, and asked them to transfer all the shares under her name to Vincent.

During the whole process, her face was very pale, and her hands were holding the steering wheel tightly. She was overtaking other cars and sounding the car horn along the way.

Rebecca had never expected she would suffer such pain again. She felt so painful that she was afraid she might be stuck in hell forever. She knew those videos were real. She had never thought things would turn out this way. Since more than ten years ago, she had been living in heaven all the time.

But now she had a feeling that she was going to hell. She was very reluctant. She had never thought she would end up like this. With her ability, she had never expected that she would be defeated so quickly.

Vincent suddenly called, and she quickly picked up the phone. "Vin." Her voice trembled uncontrollably.

"Mom, how are you doing now?"

Vincent's words made Rebecca feel a lump in her throat, and she almost broke down. But her face got full of anger in an instant. She shouted in a sharp voice, "Where the hell have you been in the past day? Now our company is facing such a severe crisis, why can't you grow up? Can't you be responsible like a man?"

Vincent kept silent on the other end of the line.

Rebecca continued, "Vin, I know it's useless to talk about this now. I have transferred all my shares to you. You have to remember that even if I die, you must keep the Jotham Alwynn Group under your control. It belongs to you. I have fought for it for 20 years. I did all the things for you! If you lose it, I will not be able to die in peace."

"Mom, Alex..." Vincent hesitated for a while and didn't go on asking the question.

Rebecca instantly tightened up, and a trace of nervousness flashed across her pale face. "Vin, what do you want to say?"

"He called me just now. He gave me his company and some shares of the Jotham Alwynn Group. Mom, are you two planning to go to jail together?" Vincent's attitude was lukewarm, and he didn't show any joy or gratefulness.

"Vincent, you..." Rebecca was so angry that her whole body trembled, and her tears kept flowing out of her eyes.

"He's your biological father. Do you still have a conscience? How dare you say such words!" Rebecca lost control and shouted out.

"Hah!" Vincent sneered and said, "I just feel ashamed to have such a biological father and such a mother. You have conspired to obtain the Jotham Alwynn Group, so you tried to murder my dad. Dad has been very strict with me since I was a child. Although I have always rebelled against him, I

have always been grateful for his care for me. But mother, what have you done to me? You hurt the person I respect the most and prevented me from saving him. Mom, I am also in pain now."

"So, I can't treat Alex as my father now. I have accepted his company and shares. I will take care of the following things. Don't worry." After that, he hung up the phone.

Vincent's painful voice made Rebecca heartbroken. She had never regretted it. She did have never regretted it because she did it for the sake of her kids. When she had got to know that Alex was leaving, she hadn't been aware that she was pregnant. Since Alex had abandoned her, she must find a way out for herself. Therefore, she had targeted Phillip.

After overcoming a lot of difficulties, she had finally hooked up with him. Later, she had found that she was pregnant. After calculating the time, she had realized that it was not Phillip's child.

But she had still decided to give birth to it because she had not been willing to give up on Phillip.

More than a year later, Alex, who had disappeared for more than a year, had suddenly appeared at her door. That night, she had let him enter the house. They had got drunk and slept together. Then, she had got pregnant with Adalynn.

However, after that night, Alex had completely disappeared from her world. It was not until a while ago that he had appeared in front of her eyes.

It was all Victor's fault. If it weren't for him, she wouldn't have done these things and forced herself into a dead end.

Now, she did want to tear him up and devour him.

She did not have time to carry out the next step of her plan. In her plan, as long as she was certain that Phillip would not wake up anytime soon, she would hold a shareholders' meeting tomorrow and snatch control over the company. Then, Phillip and Victor would be kicked out.

For a moment, Rebecca was so angry that she couldn't think of anything. As she arrived at the building of the Jotham Alwynn Group, police sirens came behind her.

She was so panicked that her car rushed into the gate of the Jotham Alwynn Group, and she almost hit a security guard.

The police siren was like a shackle, confining her soul.

She exhaled a breath of desperation.

There was a depressing atmosphere in the air.

She looked up at the sky. The weather was good today. The morning light shone on the earth, making her feel a little bit relaxed.

However, the next second, when she saw the police cars parking at the side of the road, she suddenly tightened up.

She tried to call Alex but failed to get him on the phone.

Watching the policemen getting closer and closer, she closed her eyes in despair and dropped her phone.

Rebecca was arrested by the police. For those who knew the inside story, it was a very pleasant piece of news.

The Clement family was also applauding with joy. After all, Rebecca had done too many bad things.

Victor also saw the news in the hospital.

He had put some fresh lilies on the desk beside Eden's bed. And the ward was filled with a faint fragrance now.

Victor was sitting on the edge of the bed, holding Eden's hand tightly.

Looking at the girl lying quietly, he smiled slightly. "Eden, Rebecca will be brought to justice, and I've found your murderer. The person behind Rebecca is Alex Witlock. But even so, I'm still not happy."

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"Eden, can you understand my feelings? If you were fine, you would definitely know how to comfort me at this moment."

Victor lowered his head and kissed the back of her hand gently.

However, Eden was still lying there quietly. Looking at her, he was no longer so afraid and desperate.

At this moment, he was full of hope, waiting for her to come back to him.

Since he had dealt with Rebecca, next he should handle the affairs in Jotham Alwynn Group.

He knew Rebecca's character and knew what she was going to do.

She had transferred all her shares to Vincent.

Moreover, he had evidence to prove that Rebecca got all the shares illegally. The reason why he let her go back was to wait for her to take actions.

Rebecca took Jotham Alwynn Group as her lifetime career. Even if she couldn't get it, she would leave it to her son and daughter.

Therefore, in the office, she did not tell the reporters about Vincent's affairs.

"Eden, I'm here to accompany you now. I'll live here from now on. You don't like to be lonely, so I'll stay by your side and you won't feel lonely anymore."

Victor said with a gentle smile and looked at her with tender eyes.

Adalynn saw the news at home. Knowing what had happened, she was shocked.

She shook her head with tears and stared at the TV, listening to the reporter's words.

She didn't believe that her father was pushed down the stairs by her mother at all. Only Vincent and Haven were on the spot that night, but they didn't stop her mother.

She didn't expect her mother to be so vicious. She knew that her mother used improper methods to win her father's heart, but she got married with him successfully.

That was why her mother had agreed to let her drug Anson.

It was like drawing water with a sieve, and they had lost everything.

Anson had an accident, and her father was hurt by her mother. She had no way to accept the fact. How could she live without them?

"Woo..." Graciella cried in pain.

As soon as Vincent and Haven entered the house, they heard her crying.

Vincent's face darkened, and he looked very calm. He put one hand in the pocket and looked at this grand villa with an apathetic expression. They used to live here happily, but all their happiness had been destroyed.

Haven said, "Vin, a lot of your shares were obtained illegally. Why don't you transfer some of your shares to me? I will support you in the future. What do you think?"

In fact, on the way back, she thought a lot. The dooms of her and Vincent were closely linked, so she couldn't only think for herself. Even if she went back to the Clement family, they would not be kind to her.

A lot of people were cursing her and Victor for being heartless and cold-blooded online. They watched their father dying but didn't do anything about it.

All the comments were against them, and she didn't dare to read them.

Vincent paused and said with a smile, "Haven, that is a good idea. I'll transfer a part of the shares to you. I can guess what Victor will do next. He wants Jotham Alwynn Group."

Since things had become like this, he wanted to take a gamble to see if Victor knew that he was not Phillip's biological son.

He would surely find a way to transfer Phillip's share to him. As long as he got the shares, Victor would never be able to win him.

He sneered and stroked Haven's hair gently, "Haven, it's said that the couple actually like the two birds of the same forest that fly away separately when the disaster impends. I'm very grateful that you are still by my side! Since you didn't abandon me, I will treat you well forever."

Haven nodded with a smile and said coquettishly, "That's just a folk adage, but I won't leave you when you're in trouble. As my husband, you don't know me well."

If she had a turning back, she wouldn't be with him anymore.

Love was not worth mentioning in front of difficulties.

If her husband was Victor, she might be willing to stay with him for the rest of her life, because he was worth it.

But Vincent was different. He didn't know how to cherish her at all.

In the world of love, she had nothing. In reality, she was the same.

She had endured it for so many years but got such a result. She was unwilling to give up!

"Adalynn, why are you crying? I'm still here, aren't I?" Seeing Adalynn crying very sadly, Vincent felt sombre in heart.

A man was not a stalk of grass or a tree. Although he was vicious, he had the softest heart in the face of Adalynn.

Hearing Vincent's voice, Adalynn immediately wiped her tears and looked at him angrily, "Vincent, Haven, you were there at that time. Why didn't you save dad?"

Vincent smiled, "Fool, do you think I would be able to persuade mom? Dad was pushed down the stairs by mom indeed. Mom's purpose was very simple. She did that to protect us. You don't have to be sad. That's the fact."

Knowing the truth, he couldn't change anything no matter how regretful he was.

But since he was still alive, he had to chase after his dreams.

He was finding a right way to success, and he believed that he would get what he wanted in the end.

At this time, he could not be confused. Sometimes, confusion was like a wall, blocking all the exits to success.

Therefore, at this moment, he knew what he wanted and what he should do very clearly.

"Vincent, how can you be so cold-blooded? That's our dad. He has been doting on us since we were children. How could mom hurt him like that?"

Adalynn couldn't accept this fact. If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she couldn't believe that Rebecca was the real murderer who wanted to kill Phillip.

Phillip didn't treat her badly in the past few years. Why did she do that?

Vincent's eyes turned somewhat grieved. He loved Phillip. A good father would be strict with his children. When his children made mistakes, he should correct them in time and guide them correctly. That was what a nice father should do.

Phillip had been a good father, but he couldn't understand his intention in the past. Therefore, he was not a good son.

What he was doing would make Phillip more disappointed. Perhaps he and Haven would get involved in this matter.

The only thing he could do was to wait.

Haven persuaded Adalynn, "Don't be sad anymore. Mom knows what she is doing. You're weak now. Crying is bad for your health."

Adalynn glared at her, "You two collude in doing evil..." Adalynn wanted to speak but hesitated. She was not a good person, either. Those bodyguards had confessed that it was her and Rebecca who hurt Anson.

"Vincent, what should we do in the future? What about mom and dad?" She was worried that she would lose everything.

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Vincent sat down beside her and comforted her with a smile, "Adalynn, there is no river that can't be crossed. You still have me by your side, and you won't be homeless."

Adalynn was his only family member. Even if he would be in trouble, he wouldn't let anything bad happen to her.

With Rebecca's personality, she would admit all the crimes and would not let them get involved.

Besides, he did not intend to tell her that Phillip was not their biological father.

He would tell her when he could no longer keep it a secret.

"Adalynn, I can send you abroad. What do you think?" If she stayed in this city, she would only suffer more.

"No." Adalynn shook her head quickly and looked at him sadly, "Vin, dad is lying in the hospital now, and mom has been arrested. How can I leave? Vin, let's go to see mom and beg Victor to let mom go. Eden and dad are still alive!"

Vincent gently rubbed her head, "Fool, now Victor hates us to the extreme. Have you forgotten how he lived in this house when he was young? Mom treated him very well on the surface, but she always bullied him. Both of us saw it, but we never helped him. In dad's eyes, he was always the one who had done something wrong because mom and I framed him. Moreover, you've seen the news today. Mom has done a lot of bad things to him. The most important reason is that Eden is in a coma and we don't know when she will wake up. Eden is the most important to him, but mom has hurt Eden."

Haven sat aside and listened to their conversation. Rebecca attained her end by hook or by crook. In fact, she was the same as Rebecca.

In order to live a good life in the Clement family, she had done a lot of evil things.

The Clement family was really in a dilemma. On the one hand, they had to act in front of her. On the other hand, they worried about Eden very much. In fact, she was very happy to torture them in this way.

She was more delighted when she saw Grandma Clement frowning in sorrow. Grandma Clement had never liked her.

At this time, Eden was injured and Grandma Clement had to endure the pain, which made her so glad.

She had become their daughter, but they were not satisfied and wanted to find their biological daughter. Since they wanted to find Eden, they shouldn't have brought her back. Now that she had become their daughter, they should give her the property.

If she could not get the property, she wouldn't let Eden get it.

"So, Vin, we have to find a way to save mom. Mom has brought us up. This time, we must save her." Adalynn looked at him with a pleading face.

Vincent didn't answer her. How could it be so easy to save Rebecca?

"Rat-a-tat..." Suddenly, someone knocked on the door. Vincent frowned slightly. It was Rebecca's assistant. He came here to transfer the shares to him.

He glanced at Adalynn and said with a smile, "Adalynn, go back to your room to rest. I have something to deal with now."

"Okay!" Adalynn nodded, got up and went back to her room to rest.

Vincent glanced at Haven who sat there quietly and said, "Let's go. I will transfer part of the shares to you."

"Alright!" Haven smiled. She didn't expect that he would really transfer the shares to her.

According to Victor's character, he would not spare Victor and Rebecca this time. If something bad happened to Vincent, she could own all the shares.

Haven thought for herself selfishly all the time and would never suffer losses.

They went to the living room on the first floor. Two middle-aged men came in.

There was a thick stack of documents in their hands. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Alwynn, Mrs. Alwynn."

They greeted Vincent and Haven respectfully.

Vincent said, "Sit down."

Toby wore a pair of black-framed glasses and looked very elegant. After sitting down, he looked at Vincent and said in a gentle tone, "Mr. Alwynn, these are all the shares that belong to Madam. So far, you are the heaviest shareholder of Jotham Alwynn Group. You can get the right to run the company without your father's shares. But I believe you know that we must take action as soon as possible and get the right to manage the company."

"Share prices continues to tumble in River City, and Jotham Alwynn Group has been in trouble. We'll be safe and sound before financing the company."

"I see. Transfer part of the shares to my wife so that Victor can't find anything out in a short period of time." Vincent was not afraid of anyone except for Victor who liked to strike when he was unprepared.

Toby smiled and said, "Mr. Alwynn, your worry is unnecessary. As far as we know, Victor only has ten percent of the shares of Jotham Alwynn Group, which means that he can't defeat you. Moreover, Madam has bought a lot of shares in the name of others recently. Mask has three percent of the shares, and he will transfer them to you when the shareholders' meeting is held."

"The company belongs to you now, and you can rest assured. But Jaxon listens to your father and several old shareholders have been loyal to your father. I don't know if they will be bribed by Victor. Jotham Alwynn Group is in a complicated situation now, and we have no way to get the list of all shareholders."

Toby worried about this. He came here to discuss this matter with Vincent. In the past, he had been discussing it with Rebecca. Rebecca was very decisive, but Vincent was not as decisive as her.

Vincent looked at the documents in front of him and frowned slightly. Victor was definitely not as simple as he looked on the surface. Since he could do that, it was impossible for him to own only a little shares.

He sat up straight and looked at the middle-aged man next to Toby. The man was Rebecca's assistant. "Katy, you've been working for my mother, and you're always so capable. Today, please try your best to find the list of the shareholders. This time, we can't lose."

"Of course, if I win, I won't treat both of you shabbily."

Toby and Katy nodded. Rebecca and Vincent treated them well all the time, which was why they were so loyal.

Since they were paid, they had to do things well.

They had benefited a lot from Rebecca, and Vincent was the same as Rebecca. As long as they were loyal, he would gain a lot of money.

Katy smiled and said, "Mr. Alwynn, don't worry. Justin and I will continue to investigate it after I return to the company. Justin is trying to get the list of all shareholders, but the list is owned by your father. Now he is not in the company and Jaxon keeps an eye on it closely, so we rarely have a chance to get it."

"I see. I'll call Jaxon and ask him to send me something later. You can take this chance and ask Justin to have a thorough investigation. Tell him that I will give him much money if he does a good job."

"Okay! You can rest assured, Mr. Alwynn. I'll tell Justin about it." Katy nodded.

"The shareholders' meeting will be held the day after tomorrow." Vincent said. He would feel at ease if he solved this problem soon.

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Toby thought for a moment. He was a little worried and asked with some concern, "Mr. Alwynn, now it's said that our fabric is harmful to people, and we've lost one billion dollars. I'm afraid that you can't hold the meeting the day after tomorrow."

"You don't have to be afraid. The director of the factory will be responsible for the harmful fabric. I've fired him. Let Jaxon hold a press conference and explain it. Besides, I have my own way to make up for one billion dollars. You don't have to worry about it."

Hearing, they nodded. Vincent's words made them rest assured.

After they left, Victor looked at the documents in front of him and sneered blandly.

He said in heart, "Victor, this time, I will fight with you personally. Let's see who will win."

Haven was still a little worried and asked, "Vin, are you confident? We don't know how powerful Victor is. You must be more careful."

It was time for Vincent to prove his own abilities. If he could defeat Victor without the help of his mother, he was really capable.

Vincent looked at her meaningfully and slightly raised his eyebrows, "Don't you believe your husband?"

Husband?

Haven had never regarded him as her husband, and she had never loved him.

She did not feel that she had gotten married. At that time, she had no choice but to marry Vincent.

At that time, the Clement family was about to go bankrupt. If she married Vincent, she could live comfortably in the rest of her life.

Haven smiled warmly and said, "How could I not believe you? I just want you to be more careful. Victor is very cunning."

She wanted to make a fortune overnight, have a rise in social status and live a rich life. Therefore, she had to take every step carefully.

Vincent smiled faintly and reached out to hold her waist, smiling weirdly, "Haven, I know what you are thinking about. If I become poor, I can't raise you because you're spendthrift. Now I can satisfy your demands, so you won't leave me for the time being. I don't believe that you really love me. Haven, I know you so well, and you only care about money."

Haven's eyes suddenly darkened. He actually spoke to her in such a straightforward way.

"Vin, I didn't expect you to be so straightforward. A man is not a stalk of grass or a tree, and I'm not heartless. As long as you treat me well and don't betray me, I won't think about leaving you. I can feel for you. Vin, I need a stable home. If you are good to me, how can I leave you?"

Haven said honestly.

She was used to living a rich life, so she didn't want to be poor. This was why she had those strange ideas.

Vincent was not mature, and he didn't have much life experience, which means that he was not wise enough in life.

She liked charming men who could be adaptable to circumstances. This kind of man was suitable for living together with.

Vincent nodded slightly. Her idea was right. Women all thought in this way. They want fame and money, and they wanted to sit idle and enjoy the fruits of others' labour.

"Haven, I understand."

Haven smiled, "It's good that you understand. By the way, I've convinced Paulina to buy the shares of Clement Group. She has taken actions." She persuaded Paulina while going shopping with her.

"Okay! I have enough money now, and I will buy the shares of Clement Group as well. At that time, we'll get both of Jotham Alwynn Group and Clement Group, and you'll have everything you want."

Vincent looked at her with a faint smile. It was good that each of them would get what they wanted. Haven was ambitious, but she was not decisive enough.

She hesitated to do everything.

Therefore, he was not afraid that Haven would betray him.

He knew Haven's character well.

"Okay!" Haven leaned on his shoulder.

"But Vin, how should I go back to the Clement family now? In the video, we were with mom at that time." Haven was worried about this. She didn't know what Grandma Clement would say to her.

Vincent smiled and said, "That's easy. If you don't want to see them, move here. We are husband and wife, so we have to live together."

Haven raised her head casually and glanced at him with a smile, "But they haven't given me my shares. Originally, my mom was going to give the shares to me, but I don't why she suddenly changed her mind."

She was now worried that the Clement family would no longer give her the shares because they had found Eden.

Perhaps they would give all the shares to Eden.

Thinking like this, Haven was very uneasy, "Vin, I want to tell you something."

Vincent said, "Go ahead."

"Eden is the biological daughter of my parents." She thought about it over and over again and decided to tell Vincent about it. After all, their dooms were closely linked.

"What?" Vincent was shocked. Eden was actually the daughter that the Clement family had been looking for!

Seeing that he was startled, Haven repeated, "Victor has found out her identity a long time ago. In order to protect her, he keeps it a secret. But the Clement family has known about it."

"Ha-ha..." Vincent looked at her and smiled coldly, "Haven, you should have told me about it earlier. No wonder Victor cares about Eden so much. It turns out that Eden is his childhood sweet!"

His first impression of Eden was favourable. She was tender and graceful, and she had a pure heart. A playboy like him could tell the difference between her and other women at a glance. She was gentle, elegant and smart.

Haven said, "I haven't known about it for a long time."

Vincent squinted his eyes and looked at her seriously. He turned around slightly and didn't want to miss any expression on her face, "Is that so? Have you just known about it?"

Haven told lies sometimes. In order to please her parents, she always lied.

Haven smiled so that her dimples showed. The cunning expression on her face made her fair skin prettier and more lovely, "Vin, I will lie to everyone except you."

She was the first one to know Eden's identity. At this time, there was no need for Victor to hide this fact. Soon after, everyone in this world would know that Eden was the daughter of the Clement family.

Vincent sneered, "You'd better think in this way."

If Eden was really the daughter of the Clement family, she was the most important person to Victor.

"Haven, what you said is like a timely rain. I see a glimmer of hope again."

Haven looked at him curiously, "Vin, what do you want to do?"

In fact, she told Vincent about it because she had her own plans. What would Vincent do when he was driven to the wall?

She didn't know what Vincent would do. However, Eden was Victor's sore point. There was going to be a good show.

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Rebecca has already taken action. So what will Vincent do next?

After all, he was someone with the same personality as Rebecca. If Vincent failed this time, Eden would be the weapon he used against Victor.

"You don't have to worry about that." Vincent grinned wickedly. He had a lot of evil ideas to attack Victor.

After knowing Victor's weakness, he would have more opportunities to compete for the Alwynn Group and have the capital to counteract Victor.

Vincent was in a better mood and said, "Haven, I'll take you home first. If you explain what happened in the video to your family, they won't blame you."

Haven frowned slightly, "Vin, I really don't want to go back to that home. I originally dreamed of being an actress when I was a kid, but my mother didn't approve, so I became a designer. You know I'm not very talented, and now, I feel lost."

This was the first time Haven has mentioned her dream. She had lived a comfortable life for so many years that she never seemed to do her best to do anything.

There were times when she sat in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and stared, feeling as if she had bumbled through this life. It was a very confusing feeling that overwhelmed her.

"Actress?" Vincent looked at her inexplicably, "I never thought you would have such a dream. But everyone has dreams, and so do I. My dream is to become the richest man in the world."

Haven thought his dream of becoming the richest man in the world was ridiculous.

What a joke! Did he look like someone who could do that?

However, she pretended to encourage him by speaking against her will, "Vin, I'm sure you can achieve your dream. But, I really don't want to face my family now. And I'm worried about your mother too. Will she get the death penalty?"

Vincent shook his head slightly, "I don't know. Anyway, mom won't let us get into trouble." She should have understood before she did what she did that she would get the punishment she deserved. Unless she could leave no evidence behind. But the truth is she wasn't cautious enough.

No one can defend her in the face of so much evidence.

So there was nothing he could do but watch as his mother was sentenced to death.

She had just started her career in the past few years and had managed to gain her father's trust. A push from her ruined her dad's trust and herself.

Haven felt pity because she had learnt a lot from Rebecca during this time. For example, she would make herself more ruthless to get what she wanted.

Eden was now in a coma and as soon as her ventilator was taken off, she would never wake up.

And then this would also completely destroy Victor. so if she could get to the ward, she could take action.

"Vin, let's go home." Haven felt like she had to do something. However, she wouldn't be so stupid as to leave evidence.

"Okay. If you're scolded, I'll take you home, and you don't have to go back to that home anymore. Anyway, you're my wife now."

Haven smiled happily and tenderly. That's what women are. A sweet word from a man can make a woman so delighted.

By the time they returned to the Clement family, it was already five o'clock in the afternoon.

Except for Buddy, everyone was at home.

However, as soon as they entered the door, they saw some luggage piled up at the door. Haven was alarmed to find that the luggage was all hers.

She looked in confusion at her family seated in the living room and all of them were looking at her with serious expressions.

Grandma Clement shouted sternly, "Haven, take your things and get out of this house now."

Haven was shocked. She knew that they would be angry, but she didn't expect to drive her out.

"Grandma," she cried with tears in her eyes, "I know you never like me, but why? What have I done wrong? Why are you kicking me out of the house?"

It seems you really have never looked at me as family."

Grandma Clement pointed to Aisling and her husband, "Your parents treat you sincerely. You have been the daughter of this family since you walked through this door, but to be honest, I have never truly thought of you as my granddaughter and you know very well why that is. You have let me down in so many ways that I have not been able to treat you with sincerity.

Now, get out at once. Now that you're married to Vincent, live your good life with him. We can't satisfy you any longer."

In any case, she did not want such an ambitious woman staying in her home.

Because she was here, Eden couldn't just go back home, and Buddy had to move out to protect Zofia. All of this was because of her.

Hearing this, Haven looked at his parents and said, "Dad, mom, please don't drive me out. This is my home. Where can I go if I leave here? You were responsible for me from the moment you brought me back from the orphanage."

Haven was in tears and looked pitiful.

Aisling looked at her angrily, "When Victor's father had an accident, you were there. Why didn't you call the emergency services? No wonder I saw you panicking that night. It turned out you'd done something wrong."

She made up her mind because of Haven's cruelty. Haven knew Eden's identity for a long time, but she kept framed Eden and didn't want Eden to come back to this home.

Haven immediately dropped to her knees, "Mum, that's what Vin's mum did and she won't let us call the police. I'm helpless too, and I'll never leave you."

But everyone present ignored her and left her on her knees. Vincent tried to say something, but was driven out by Delmont.

In the hospital!

Victor was reading for Eden.

Suddenly he received a call from Brian, and he picked up the phone. "Hello?"

"Mr. Alwynn, Jasper is here."

Victor narrowed his eyes then said in a low voice, " Let him in."

After hanging up the phone, he put the book on the table beside him. He put Eden's hand under the covers then stood up to look at the door.

Within three minutes, the door of the ward was pushed open with force. He felt Jasper's anger before he even saw him.

Jasper walked in straight away in a rage. Then he walked quickly up to him and punched Victor hard twice in the face.

Victor was hit and took a few steps back. Although his face was in pain, he felt much more relieved.

Chapter 926

Jasper quickly stepped forward and grabbed him by the collar with an angry expression. And Victor kept silent, watching him quietly and letting him vent. Jasper growled angrily, "Victor, how can you let Eden get hurt again? Didn't you say you could protect her? But why is she lying here now? Back then, she was also lying like this motionless and desperate, with no hope of survival.

How could you not take care of her?" After Jasper finished speaking, he let go of Victor.

Victor had a grim look on his face. He had been so guilty, and after getting punched by Jasper, he felt better.

It was his fault that he didn't protect Eden.

Jasper dropped helplessly into the chair next to him. Looking at Eden, who was pale on the hospital bed, he said sadly, "Silly girl, why are you lying in a hospital bed again? Last time you were in a coma for a month. How long will it take you to wake up this time?"

This time she was more seriously injured. He rushed to the hospital as soon as he got off the plane after hearing the news. Seeing her unconscious again, he felt immense pain.

She had suffered so much over the years and was just about to have a happy life. How could something like this happen again?

"I had thought you could live a happier life after I let go of you. But I was wrong. I had just left you and then you had an accident. Eden, tell me, was I not supposed to leave you?" Jasper looked at Eden with a sorrowful expression. He clenched his fists as if that was the only way to hold back his sadness.

She was the girl he loved most in his life. Only he knew how precious she was to him.

She was the girl who changed his life. It was all because he met her that he stopped being a playboy and became a successful entrepreneur.

In the past seven years, they worked hard together and grew up together. Those happy days were their irreplaceable memories.

"Eden, you once said you wanted to be the queen of fashion. You said it was better to groom yourself to show others the beautiful inside that was worth cherishing. You said so many inspiring remarks and you kept working on your dreams.

So Eden, wake up now and work with me to realize your dream, okay?" Jasper almost begged.

Victor stood behind him with an expressionless face. Listening to his prayers, he had mixed feelings at the moment.

"Eden, every day you do a hairstyle that suits you well, wear delicate make-up and a nice dress. Then ask me if you look good. In fact, I've always wanted to tell you that you would look better with me standing next to you."

But he was afraid the words would alienate her from him. He never had the chance to tell her how he felt about her. He was also careful to hide his fondness for her when he spent time with her.

When Victor heard the last sentence, he was a little angry. He could allow Jasper to vent his anger, but would never let him covet his wife.

"Jasper, that's enough for you. She is my wife. I know she's precious to you. She is also the most precious girl in the world to me. There will never be another girl as kind and wonderful as her."

Jasper still looked at Eden as she lay still, "If she was so precious to you, why didn't you keep her safe? Rebecca, that vicious woman, would do anything. I don't know what you were waiting for all

the time. Why did you wait until after Eden was injured to find the evidence to deal with Rebecca? I really overestimated your abilities."

Jasper questioned him sarcastically.

He turned and looked at Victor sneeringly.

He really overestimated Victor. It had taken Victor so long to find out even who the person behind Rebecca was.

During this time, the headquarters has changed to a new address, so he has been so busy that he has neglected many things. He thought Victor would be able to protect Eden, but he was wrong and Victor failed to do so.

Eden was still injured. Of course, one never knows when an accident will come. But if Eden had had someone with her when the accident happened, she wouldn't have been so badly injured.

Victor frowned slightly. He was speechless. Now no matter who blamed him, he would not retort. It was his fault. He hadn't kept Eden safe.

He looked at her good-looking and charming face. For days, he would kiss her gently in hopes of waking her up.

He wanted to wake up his girl, but she had been lying quietly without even moving her eyelashes.

He felt too guilty to breathe at the thought of her staying in coma or even having to survive on a ventilator.

Jasper looked at him and sneered, "Why don't you say something?"

Victor narrowed his eyes and pursed his lips slightly "What do you want me to say?"

He sat with a sullen look on a bed that had been temporarily put aside. He knew exactly how much Jasper loved Eden.

So no matter what he said, Jasper would never be satisfied.

He was jealous of Jasper's selfless love for Eden, but he felt truly furious that his wife was being coveted by such an infatuated man.

Jasper turned his head to look at Eden who was unconscious. And his sullen expression instantly became extremely gentle.

"I will find a private plane and take Eden abroad for treatment. I can't do nothing." Even now, he was a little incredulous that she had suffered such a misfortune.

His voice was calm but firm.

Victor said with a sneer, "Jasper, think carefully and recognise who you are before you say that. Eden is my wife. And the treatment plan is all up to me. You have no right to take her away."

It was impossible for him to allow Jasper to take Eden away. And no matter what price he had to pay, he would wake Eden up.

The doctors have been studying Eden's case now and the results will be available soon.

"Besides, in Eden's current state of health, she simply cannot be moved around at will. Flying abroad would be even less likely."

He also wanted to take Eden abroad for medical treatment, but her physical condition did not allow him to do so, so he had to invite foreign specialists over.

Eden was in a critical condition, and he had hired a specialist at a high cost to revive her.

He wouldn't give up even if it was a long shot.

He was miserable without her, which was more painful than looking for her in the crowd.

Victor was in a daze, remembering the days before when he had found her.

He wanted to give her all the good things in the world. That had been his thought from the moment he found her.

"I can invite the best medical team to treat her." Jasper said in a low voice.

Victor looked at his lonely back. "I can do whatever you can do. I've got the best doctors in the world. Don't worry. Eden will wake up."

"But the last time..."

"This time is not like last time." Victor interrupted him.

"Last time, Eden lost the will to live because of me. And this time, Eden will live for me, so she'll wake up."

The night before her accident, she had sweet-talked him into spending the rest of her life happily with him, so she would definitely wake up.

Jasper knew he was being impulsive. Eden was not healthy enough to fly for hours.

Jasper calmed himself down and said in a hoarse voice that sounded tired, "Do you have any treatment plans now?"

Victor shook his head slightly. "Not yet. The specialist medical team has just arrived here. They gave Eden a full examination before you arrived and went off to a meeting, and the results probably won't be available until tomorrow afternoon."

For a long time, neither of them spoke, and there was a silence.

Jasper said, "I'm going to leave and come over tomorrow afternoon." He had rushed to get here and had been busy before, so he was really exhausted.

Now he was content to know that Eden was alive.

Looking at her familiar face, he felt much more at ease.

Victor nodded. He was jealous but was not angry any more. He respected Jasper's love for Eden.

He was able to treat Jasper in a different way after he got together with Eden.

He didn't see Jasper as a rival anymore.

Instead, he felt that he was very lucky to have Eden, while Jasper could only be friends with Eden.

So he no longer envied nor pitied him. It was all about fate in matters of love.

Jasper got up and looked at him calmly as he always did, "Thank you for taking good care of her."

"You don't have to thank me. As Eden's husband, it's something I should do."

Jasper sneered which was very different from his usual sunny look, "You don't have to remind me of the fact that you're Eden's husband all the time. If I hadn't accepted that fact, you would never have gotten Eden."

I have the means and that ability to take Eden to places you will never find. But when I saw the smile on her face that I had never seen before, I chose to let it go in order to make her happy."

"You clearly know that I love her deeply. It hurts me to even look at her frown. That's the kind of love others don't understand. Sometimes I even want to be a bad person to take her away from you and imprison her by my side."

Jasper bowed his head slightly with a sad expression.

"But because she wanted to be with you, I chose to leave to watch over her in silence. It was the only thing I could do for her."

Victor wanted to say something, but he kept nothing to say as he looked at his distressed expression.

Jasper had been gone for a long time, but Victor was still standing in the same place staring at the direction of the door and thinking about what he had just said.

Jasper's love was not unbridled, not youthful and frivolous, but a sincere and heartfelt love

Haven knelt for hours.

This was the first time that she had asked for forgiveness in this way. No matter what the Clement family said, she would not leave the Clement family until she got everything she wanted.

Grandma Clement thought she was an eyesore and went straight to her room.

Wyatt was so kind that he was a bit upset to see Haven weak as if she was about to faint.

Aisling and her mother didn't care about her at all.

So he said, "Haven, get up and go back to your room to have a rest."

Haven was slightly relieved to hear this.

Yesterday she didn't know what was wrong with Vincent who kept trying to make love with her and it was wearing her out.

Now after a few more hours on her knees, she was really tired.

She was a little dizzy and on the verge of fainting.

She said in a weak voice, "But dad, mom and grandma didn't forgive me. When I got there, Mr. Alwynn had already had an accident. Vincent wanted to call the emergency services, but his mother wouldn't allow it and threatened me not to tell anyone about it. There was nothing I could do."

Rebecca was already in jail, so no one would contradict her. Besides, she's saying pretty much the same thing as she did then. Only she wouldn't say exactly what Rebecca had threatened her with.

Sitting on the sofa, Aisling suddenly said, "What did she threaten you with? Is a threat worth more than a human life? When it was discovered that you were in that video, we felt sorry for Victor.

Can't you see how he has helped our family over the years? You should have spilled the beans that night. No matter what she threatened you with, you'll be fine with us."

Aisling's words made Haven a little flurried.

What should she say now?

What would she have to say to make them believe her?

Haven suddenly said in a hoarse voice, "Mom, she threatened to acquire the Clement family immediately if I told anyone about it."

Aisling questioned her with a sneer, "Is that a threat enough for you to just let a human life go? Does Rebecca have the power to make the Clement family just go bankrupt?"

Haven knew that this reason was not convincing, but it was possible to make them feel that she was concerned for the Clement family.

Chapter 928

Haven had her head down and looked like she was very sorry for doing something wrong.

She has always done well before. The Clement family needed a well-behaved daughter, so she was always obedient. She wasn't calm enough when she got married to Vincent. She should have realised that the Clement family was really not easy to bankrupt because of Victor. For Eden's sake, Victor would help the Clement family anyway.

"Mom, I don't really want to get the family into any trouble." Haven whispered.

Now she just wanted to stay at this home

Vincent could treat her well for a while, but not for a lifetime. Her father was a kind man and he would forgive her as long as she looked like she had reformed herself.

After all, he had lost his daughter for years, and in turn he felt guilty about Eden all the time.

Mum didn't care about Eden as much as dad did, and although dad never said it, he did think about his daughter all the time.

So that was a weakness that could easily be exploited.

Haven was wiping her tears as she was deep in thought.

Now Eden was married to the man on the cover of a financial magazine. But Wyatt didn't care too much about how rich Victor was, instead he was more concerned with his daughter's happiness.

Aisling glanced at her affectation in disgust. Did she think she can't see her scheming?

"Go upstairs." Aisling said indifferently.

She felt that Haven's insistence on not going with Vincent must be another plot.

"Thanks, mom." Haven looked at her gratefully, smiling while still having tears on her face. As long as her mother forgave her, her grandmother would say nothing more.

She got up, but because she had been kneeling for a long time, she quickly got down on her knees again.

Her legs were numb and weak and she couldn't walk at all now.

Wyatt walked over and helped her up. "I told you not to kneel, but you just didn't listen. Now, you're suffering, aren't you?"

Haven shook her head and smiled. "Dad, it doesn't matter. I did something wrong. So that's what I should do."

Wyatt helped her sit down on the sofa and said, "Well, you don't need to beg for forgiveness on your knees. This is something that Victor will not forgive you even if you take the initiative to admit your fault. So leave it like this for now. When I meet him, I will apologise to him for you."

"As to whether he accepts my apology or not, I don't know."

Victor has always had a bad temper. Now that Eden had had another accident, he must not want to hear about it again.

Haven said with an uneasy face, "Dad, how can I ask you to apologize for the mistake I made? Why don't I visit Director Bleu with you some day and I'll apologise to Victor myself."

She just felt pity that she did not have the chance to meet Eden, but now she could approach her like this, or she could say something about Eden's identity by chance.

Aisling said with indifference, "What are you going to do? You will only make Victor more angry if you visit him. As the lady of the Clement family, it's my fault that I didn't educate you properly and

I've always felt guilty. We Clement family people are supposed to be decent and kind. We shouldn't bully others.

Besides, if you hadn't incited me, would I have turned into a bad person in front of Director Bleu?"

As soon as she thought of her harm to her daughter, her heart was as painful as being cut by a knife. Why would there be such a vicious mother like her in the world?

Although Eden forgave her, she couldn't forgive herself.

Haven thought Aisling was ridiculous.

Haven had a wicked idea. She certainly won't make it easy for Eden. Because Eden was Aisling's real daughter, she was going to make this mother hurt her real daughter badly before Aisling knew that fact.

Eden was the only one to blame. Why was she still alive?

"Mom, I was just telling you the truth about what I saw Director Bleu do. And Eden did marry Victor, right?" she explained with a fake sad face.

"You once said that if Eden didn't come back, I was the one who would marry Victor. So I was Victor's fiancée before. I feel bad about being robbed of my fiancé. You know that, right?"

When Aisling heard this, she sneered, "I said that as long as Victor has feelings for you, then you are his fiancée. But does Victor like you? Why does Victor hate you? Don't you know?"

She really wished that she had never lost her daughter in her life. If that had happened, Haven wouldn't have been the person she was with.

"Besides, you said you loved Victor very much and ended up marrying Vincent. Is this also my fault?"

Hadn't this been premeditated by her and Rebecca?

In a word, after knowing Eden's identity, she didn't want Eden to come back to this home. She did so many things just to make Eden hate her biological mother.

Fortunately, Eden was so kind that Haven could not succeed.

Haven's hands clenched in a fist, and deep down, it hurts like a knife. Victor didn't care about any woman but Eden. She's been trying to get his love for over a decade.

She didn't even have a good reputation.

"Mum, it's always confusing when one is deeply in love with someone. I wish you could understand me."

She could sense that their attitude towards her had changed a lot after Eden appeared and they found out that she was their biological daughter.

If she hadn't been afraid of losing them, how would she have done these things?

"Go upstairs and rest. There's no need to bring it up again. You guys work this out between you and Vincent. This isn't a hotel. You can't just come back and leave whenever you want. Now that you're married, if you really love each other, you should live together. I am not against you two being together, but I am against you being together in this way."

After saying that, Aisling went upstairs herself.

Haven pursed her lips forcefully. In a word, she just didn't want her to stay here.

Victor was always on the move between the hospital and the office. He did not let anyone else help him with Eden's affairs. He did everything by himself.

He would go to the office in the morning and then go back to the hospital at noon.

As soon as he entered the office, Lucian followed him in. "Victor, Vincent will hold a meeting with the shareholders early tomorrow morning."

Chapter 929

Victor glanced at him expressionlessly and said, "It will all be over tomorrow morning."

Lucian understood what he meant. Everyone in River City would know tomorrow that Vincent and Adalynn were not the chairman's biological children.

"It seems Vincent must be in a great deal of confidence to be in such a hurry to convene an extraordinary general meeting of shareholders." Lucian said.

Victor sneered, "The reason he's so confident is because the Witlock Group still has the shares that Rebecca transferred to him. So it will be a good opportunity to take back all the shares tomorrow. The Alwynn family has raised them for nothing for so many years, and it's time to kick them out. "

If his dad woke up and knew about this, would he feel like his whole life was just a joke? He abandoned his kind wife and biological children only to raise someone else's children for 20 years.

Even he thought it was a joke.

At that moment, Lucian suddenly received a text message from Kenny, who sent him some information.

He clicked on it quickly and smiled. "Kenny is really amazing. He sent us the good news so quickly. Vincent owns only 40 percent of the shares, and has given some of them to Haven. In this way, with our shares, he will lose. "

Victor smiled and did not take it seriously. "We mustn't lose because grandma Clement and Zaiden still have shares." Zaiden had promised him that he would not let Vincent's shares overtake his.

Lucian said, "Grandma Clement only has three percent of the shares. Why don't you go and ask those old friends of your father's to help? They'll definitely support you."

Victor shook his head slightly, "There's no need for that. At the Jotham Alwynn Group, anyone with a stake greater than fifty percent gets the right to run the company. There is no way Vincent would own more than fifty percent of the shares even if he had the Witlock Group to help him."

The he sneered, "Lucian, you seem to be forgetting someone who would not give his shares to Vincent easily."

Lucian smiled, "You mean Rubby."

"That's right." Victor gently clasped his desk with his jointed fingers with a confident expression on his handsome face.

Lucian leaned against his desk with his arms folded. Looking at Victor with such confidence, he was no longer worried, "I had forgotten about him. I've checked his temperament and personality, and he's an ungrateful man. Now that Rebecca has been arrested, it's obvious that he won't easily let others compromise his interests."

Victor also sneered, "In addition to this, some of Rebecca's other relatives also own some shares, which are very small, but if all of them were added up would be a considerable threat. And given Vincent's character, there's no way he'd let them have those shares for free. So a few days ago I asked Brian to find people on the share list to buy some shares in secret.

There will be new news a little later. Now that the shares Vincent owns have been identified, our share of the shares will soon be determined."

Zaiden wouldn't let him down. He had this confidence that maybe the person he hadn't been able to find out about that held a lot of stock was Zaiden.

After all, his mother had suffered a lot over the years. As a man who loved his mother, it was impossible for him to do nothing.

Lucian nodded. "Then I'll call Brian and Grandma Clement later. You should tell them in advance. I'll take care of the rest."

Victor nodded and said, "I believe you."

Lucian looked at the blue skin on his face with some worry. "By the way, I heard Jasper passed by. He didn't do anything to embarrass you, did he? Your face..."

"Got punched by him ." Victor interrupted him. After being punched by Jasper, he felt a lot better.

He didn't know why he felt that way, but he did feel relieved.

"Okay." Lucian looked at him a little dubiously, secretly admiring Jasper's courage. He only dared to glare at Victor even if he was angry, and he didn't really have the guts to punch him yet.

Adonis was also too scared to do anything to him but complain.

And Anson has a good temper. No matter what Victor said, he didn't care nor would he get annoyed with him.

He raised his eyebrows and smiled, "He's so brave. First time you've been punched in years. And you felt good about it?"

Why hadn't he had the courage to punch him on his face at the time?

Victor glanced at him and didn't say anything. Indeed, he had been very upset earlier, and after Jasper had beaten him, he had instead felt much better.

He felt ridiculous that one day he would have to be bullied too.

"I'm going to the hospital. You're going to be running the company these days." Victor got up and put on his suit jacket.

Lucian replied, "Remember to attend tomorrow morning's meeting. We will all be there."

Victor nodded and left with a look of indifference on his face.

Almost the entire River City knew Eden had an accident. The news has also been scrambling to report this matter.

Amelia was also worried about Eden.

After Victor left, she dared to talk to Lucian.

Lucian was busy with his work. When he was at work, he was very serious. Because if he was distracted, he would have to work overtime.

Anson, Victor and Eden had an accident one after another. So he and Amelia were the only ones who could work hard.

Amelia looked at Lucian, who was working so hard, and dared not speak to him for fear of disturbing him.

Lucian looked up at the computer, and felt that it was a little dark beside him.

Amelia was about to speak when she met Lucian's indifferent gaze. She was startled then looked at Lucian cautiously.

"What's up?" Lucian asked suspiciously.

Amelia said, "Mr. Ronen, how is Director Bleu now?"

Lucian said as he got back to work, "She's still in a coma. It will take some time to wake up."

Amelia was very sad. Director Bleu was such a kind person, how could she have met with such misfortune?

Amelia stood there sorrowfully, and Lucian noticed she hadn't left and asked, "Aren't you busy?" He wouldn't be able to get off work on time tonight.

"Well... I'm busy, very busy! I'm going to do it now." Amelia answered in a panic and trotted away immediately.

Chapter 930

Lucian frowned as she walked away, wondering why she looked afraid of him every time she saw him.

He shook his head in puzzlement and went back to his work with a blank look on his face.

Amelia ran back to the office like she was on the run. She leaned against the door with a flushed face and patted her chest. Why was it that every time she saw Lucian's dark eyes, her heart would beat faster with nervousness.

She took a deep breath to relax herself.

It's rumoured that Lucian hates women as much as Victor does. It seems to be true. After all, in all the time she had been working for the company, she had never seen any woman visit them, and they looked at other women with a look of disgust. Could a man like that ever get a wife?

Amelia was thinking about it and feeling wrong. For Victor was married to Eden.

As soon as she thought of Eden, Amelia suddenly felt sad again. In the past, when she worked with Director Bleu, she used to have an easy day at work, but now she felt that every day was a torture.

In the cafeteria, she had Irene and her assistant to talk to. Back at the office, she was literally alone. Every day was boring and lonely.

Amelia sighed as she prayed that Director Bleu would get better soon.

Amelia stood for a while and quickly returned to her position to work again. If she dawdled on, she would have to work overtime again tonight. But she didn't actually hate working overtime because of the overtime pay and the generous reward at the end of the month.

Victor arrived at the garage and took the driver's seat. He looked down slightly at his phone address book. His well-defined face made him look very noble.

In River City, Victor was a man to be feared and respected.

All the people of the Jotham Alwynn Group knew that there was going to be a general meeting to re-elect the management. Those who had previously sided with Rebecca were panicked and unable to make up their minds at this point.

"Grandma, I'm Victor." Victor's tone was calm and gentle.

"Little Victor! It's so hard for you to look after Eden every day." Grandma Clement's loving voice made Victor smile slightly. But he felt quite speechless when he thought of what she had called him. Grandma Clement still kept calling him the same as when he was a child.

He had corrected her several times and she still called him that.

"Grandma, that's what I should do. Jotham Alwynn Group is going to hold a shareholders' meeting tomorrow morning, so that's why I disturb you."

He didn't hate grandma Clement, who was also a kind person and was very kind to his mother and them.

Their two families were family friends. She also regarded him and his sister as family

"I has prepared the transfer contract. Tomorrow morning, I will personally send it to you. I want to see your own things with my own eyes."

"Thank you, grandma!" Victor said with a grateful look on his face. After hanging up, he drove straight to the hospital.

Haven came downstairs and found Grandma's door unlocked and was about to go in to greet her when she suddenly overheard her talking to Victor. She watched as Grandma Clement was sorting out the contracts and felt so threatened that she had some wicked thoughts. Was the old woman trying to give Victor her shares?

If they all supported Victor, then Vincent would have nothing left. If her husband failed, what would she do?

Therefore, she can't let the old woman send this share contract to Victor. Now that the contract has been sorted out, it only needs someone to sign it. So she could...

Haven's got a greed in mind. She could get these shares without any effort.

As long as she signed the contract and got the shares, the Clement family could not do anything about it.

As for Vincent, he didn't get a call from Rubby until it was getting dark.

His mother had arranged everything before, but now he would be in trouble if Rubby didn't give him his shares.

Vincent has been looking at the phone seriously. As time went by, there was still no phone call.

Instead of calling Rubby, he directly called Justin.

"Hello! Mr. Alwynn."

Vincent said with a sneer, "Justin, Rubby doesn't seem to want to hand over his shares. That's interesting. What do you think we should do about it?"

His tone was casual but frightening.

Justin hesitated for a moment before replying, "Mr. Alwynn, why don't I take someone over to pay him a visit. We can't afford to make any mistakes with the shareholders' meeting early tomorrow morning."

"That's what I'm thinking too. Let's bring some more bodyguards to visit him." Vincent hung up the phone with a sneer.

Can Rubby refuse to transfer his shares now that his mother has been arrested? How could he?

Vincent got up and tidied up his luxurious suit, and then left gracefully.

Victor, who was accompanying Eden in the hospital, suddenly received a message from Lucian.

"Rubby refused to hand over the shares, so Vincent is already over there with his men."

Victor replied, "Tell Brian to buy back his shares at a high price before Vincent arrives. Now Rubby only wants money, not family. As long as the price is high enough, he will definitely sell it."

A message from Lucian, "I've informed Brian. We'll hear from him soon."

Victor put down the phone in his hand and continued to wipe Eden's body.

He looked tenderly at her beautiful face. Her lips used to be as ruddy as *Rosa multiflora*, but now they were very pale. When he thought that he would never see her beautiful eyes again, his heart ached again.

He whispered, "Eden, after tomorrow, everything will end. You don't have to worry, I will be fine. Did you know that the Jotham Alwynn Group is an Alwynn family business? It's been the Alwynn Group since my grandfather's generation, and it was only when my father was bewitched by Rebecca that the Alwynn Group became the Jotham Alwynn Group. I will definitely restore the Alwynn Group to its former glory."

Victor smiled softly and went back to cleaning her body.

Early the next morning, the entrance of Jotham Alwynn Group was crowded with reporters.

Every shareholder walked inside with a serious face and did not accept any interviews.

Grandma Clement was also ready to go there. Today she wore a peach suit and an expensive jade necklace. She looked even more luxurious when she was dressed up.

She took the documents and walked out of the door. The driver had already been waiting outside the villa.

It was a nice day, and she was in a good mood!

"Little Victor, we'll see how you will do today." She smiled and walked towards the car.

Haven stood by the floor-to-ceiling window on the second floor and watched her get on the car. She smiled wickedly, "Please don't blame me, grandma."