

## Gluey Love 941

### Chapter 941

"Zaiden is really patient with them. I have never seen any man who likes to take children out." Graciella smiled and looked at her mother. She felt so relieved when she saw the happy smile on her mother's face.

No matter who they lived with, and no matter they were rich or poor, as long as they could still smile happily, it meant that they were living a good life.

"Yes, he likes the four children so much. He doesn't really go to social engagement anymore. As soon as he comes back, he would play with the four children. He is very happy at home." Thinking of Zaiden's happy face, Jaida couldn't help but smile again.

In the past, Zaiden always felt heartbroken when he saw Jaida's sad look.

When she finally agreed to marry him, he felt he had never been that happy before in his life.

He had been by her side for many years. Fortunately, they finally got together after so many things that happened.

Graciella smiled and said, "I can tell that Zaiden really likes this family."

"Yes, he does. You should go upstairs and have a rest for a while and I will cook dinner for you. Abby will not come back, neither will Victor, so there will only be you and me here tonight. Let's enjoy some mom and daughter time." Jaida said and got up with a smile. Making meals for her family was the happiest thing for her.

Graciella looked at her mother's back and smiled pleasantly. She didn't want much in her life. She just hoped that she could be as happy as her mother.

It was a beautiful autumn day. The air was so refreshing, and the sky was clear.

Rebecca was allowed to have visitors now, so Graciella came in the morning without her family's acknowledgment.

What she did not expect was that Rebecca agreed to see her.

In the meeting room, separated by an old desk, the two of them were sitting face to face.

Rebecca, wearing a prison uniform, looked much older and thinner. There seemed to be more wrinkles on her face as well. Without makeup, she looked very ordinary.

Graciella always felt that Rebecca never could have the confident and graceful look like her mother.

Rebecca spoke first, "I didn't expect that after I came here, the first person who came to visit me would be you, Graciella." Her tone was still as ruthless as before, and even a little harsher than before.

Graciella knew that she would never change it. It was also a way that she used to protect herself.

Graciella looked at her calmly, and irritation surged up inside her. She clenched her fists and said word by word with great anger, "I'm so glad to see you like this. Although I always knew that this day would come, it's still much sooner than I expected."

Rebecca stunned a little, and then returned to normal soon, "So, you came here to laugh at me."

Graciella smiled coldly and wickedly, but her tone was still very calm. "Half and half. I actually have some good news to tell you. As for your son and daughter, I think you must be very clear that who is their father? Also, Jotham Alwynn Group has returned to my brother. Do you think you can help Vincent to keep Jotham Alwynn Group by just having Witlock Group by your side?"

"What?" Rebecca was totally shocked. She started at Graciella with her bloodshot eyes, and her whole body tensed up instantly. Even her tone slightly trembled.

Had they found out everything?

Graciella looked at her with a sneer, slightly raised her chin, and said with a victorious smile, "You must never expect that you still ended up having nothing after you planned everything for so many years."

It's actually all your own fault. You didn't teach your children well. You spoiled your daughter too much, so she only knows how to spend money and does not even know how to survive in the real world.

As for your son, you have been making decisions for him his whole life, making him totally lost his ability to think. Now without your guidance, he would not be able to go anywhere but to stand still where he was.

Three days after you got arrested, he held a shareholders' meeting. He was full of ambition and pride, but in the end, he only embarrassed himself."

"No, it's not true! That's not how I arranged everything. How did you take Jotham Alwynn Group back as soon as I got arrested?" Rebecca looked at Graciella and shouted loudly.

She was the only person who knew how difficult it was for her to come all the way here.

"It was very easy. As soon as you got arrested, all your excellent relatives sell their shares to Victor. Even Rubby, whom you trust most, sold all their shares to Victor and let him become the biggest shareholder. Therefore, we successfully took back control of Alwynn Group. In the future, Jotham Alwynn Group will no longer exist." Graciella's emotionless words echoed in Rebecca's ears.

For the sake of her father and Eden who was still unconscious, she didn't mind rubbing more salt into Rebecca's wound.

"What?" Rebecca's eyes were full of tears, and at this moment, she finally felt that the whole world collapsed.

She felt that she couldn't breathe anymore, so she rest her body on the table. She breathed heavily, and the tears flowed down her cheek.

Graciella stood up and left with no expression on her face.

She drove straight to the hospital where Phillip was at.

After changing her clothes, she stood beside her father's bed. Looking at his father lying there unconsciously with all the tubes connected to his body, she finally couldn't hold her emotion anymore and let all the tears flowed out.

"Get up, dad. You can't just lay in bed like this all the time. You have destroyed the whole family. You drove my mom away and sent me abroad. You didn't treat Victor well either. Do you think you can get away with everything by just lying here quietly?"

Graciella said with tears flowing down like rain. Her eyes were blurred. She had always hoped to have a happy family. When she was young, she had indeed lived a very happy life, but everything changed soon. All the happiness she had was already gone. She was the only one who knew how heartbroken she was when she saw her mom leaving them.

She never understood why a bad person could have a happy life and not worry about anything, but her mother, the kindest person in the world, ended up having nowhere to go.

Everything happened when she was still a child, so she turned into a very rebellious child when she was studying abroad alone. She did all the bad things that she could, and she also suffered a lot from it.

Now when she recalled her life in the past few years, she felt that she hardly even know what happiness was like.

"Dad, do you know how much I hate you? I don't even want to see you again, but when I see you lying here like this, I can't help but feel sorry for you.

However, no one is hated for nothing. There must have been a reason. Now, I just want to ask you, have you ever been happy after living with Rebecca for so many years? Have you ever treated Victor sincerely?" Graciella asked excitedly.

## Chapter 942

However, not matter what Graciella said, Phillip was only lying there quietly, and only her own sad voice was echoing in the ward.

Graciella stayed there for a long time before she left.

When she got out of the hospital, she received Loomis's message.

"Sweetie, where are you? Do you have time to have dinner with me? I'm flying back to the Southern region tonight."

Graciella wiped the tears on her face and replied, "Hey, if it's your treat, I'll think about it."

She didn't want to go back home and let her mother saw her like this anyway.

Perhaps she would feel a little better if she met up with her friend. She quite liked spending time with Loomis, as he was a very decent man.

Loomis replied soon. "Sounds good. I'm already at the River City Restaurant. Life is too difficult. In order to master more living skills, I'm practicing using chopsticks with my left hand."

Graciella smiled when she read it. "Are you trying to tell me that I should treat you because your life is too hard?"

Loomis sent a smiling emoji. "Nothing is impossible to a willing heart. In fact, I already have a lot of wishes, but I can't find the shooting star for me."

Graciella didn't really know what to say. She felt Loomis was a little strange today.

She replied, "You are living a much better life than me. This world is cruel, so you should take care of the weak ones."

"I don't think you are the weak ones anyway, because you're braver than me."

"You are being ridiculous."

"Do you think that your name will appear in my family registration book one day?"

Loomis's answer was completely irrelevant.

"What do you mean??" Graciella asked.

She had lived abroad for a long time, so she didn't know all the buzzwords nowadays.

As she did not know how to answer him, she sent a picture of two small goldfishes to him and asked, "Which one do you think is more handsome? We will eat it tomorrow."

Loomis quickly replied, "Neither of them is as handsome as me. Do you want to eat me tomorrow?"

Graciella was totally speechless this time.

She never knew that Loomis, who always looked so serious, could also do the sappy talk.

She didn't reply anymore but just drove to the restaurant straight away.

The weather in autumn started getting a little chilly, especially when the cool wind blowing in through the window.

Henrick was lying on the sofa and reading the script carefully. The chilly wind suddenly made him shiver. He looked up at the window and then looked at his brother, who was sitting in front of the computer, then put on an annoyed face. He didn't want to get sick.

"Hey, can you close the window? It's so cold."

Kenneth didn't even look at him. "I don't have time. You can get up and shut the window yourself. I'm taking care of the business."

Henrick pursed his lips. He didn't understand why his brother could still run his business when they were still in great pain.

He never used to read the script so many times before he remembered it, but now, ever since the accident happened to his mother, he just couldn't concentrate on it anymore.

He threw the script aside. He was only playing a child in the show, but how could there be so many lines?

He stood up slowly, put on his fluffy black rabbit head slippers, and walked to the window.

Looking at the slippers, he shook his head slightly. Because they were triplets, so everything his mother bought for them was the same style but different color.

After closing the window, Henrick stood behind Kenneth, looking at his brother's fingers moving so fast on the keyboard. He lifted his hands and tried in the air, realizing that he was far slower than his brother.

"Kenneth, why don't you teach me how to play?"

"It takes talent."

Henrick was speechless. Even though he had the talent, he wouldn't know how to use it if he had no one to teach him.

"Is this easy to learn?" He couldn't help but ask, because he thought his brother looked so cool when he was doing this.

"If it was easy, you would have already mastered it."

Kenneth sounded a little harsh.

"You sound very annoying now."

"You don't have to listen to me," said Kenneth.

Henrick said nothing and quietly went back to the sofa. He picked up the script again but still could not concentrate on it at all.

"Kenneth, whose car do you think hit great-grandma?" He still felt it was a little suspicious when his relatives had been in trouble one after another.

Kenneth still stared at the computer screen. "It's not the thing that you should worry about. Uncle Lucian is already investigating it. They will find out everything soon."

It was not very easy to investigate this time because it happened at a corner where there were no surveillance cameras, and the only camera was broken.

So the whole investigation process would take a lot longer.

"You also went there with the investigation team, didn't you? Didn't they find anything?" Henrick was lying on the sofa with his head resting on his hands, and he frowned as if he was deep in thought.

"No!" Even if they did, he wouldn't tell him.

Henrick sighed. "Forget it. I know you wouldn't tell me anyway. I can do nothing but roll my eyes at you now. What a pity. Anyway, let's go to sleep now."

After saying that, Henrick got up and walked slowly to the bed.

He would rather live on his own than living with his brother who was so quiet and nerdy in his mind.

His brother always ignored him anyway.

But he could not ignore his brother.

Kenneth finally stopped his hands and looked at Henrick. "Ricky, let's go to visit mom after school tomorrow, shall we?"

"I'm not going," Henrick said without thinking.



Since her mother's accident, the two of them had never gone to see her.

They just wanted to think that their mother went on a trip, and she would be back soon when she was tired and the trip was over.

Kenneth's eyes darkened. He knew Ricky was upset and didn't want to see their mother lying in the bed unconsciously.

He was even more unwilling to accept this fact either, and he would rather believe that his mother had gone off to travel.

He really wished that he could fool himself like this.

"Ricky, none of us know when mom will wake up. You have to face the reality."

Henrick paused slightly. His felt throat was a little sore. He didn't turn around but glanced behind him for the corner of his eyes.

"I said that I'm not going. Don't mention this to me again." He could not see his mother lying in the hospital like that. He was so worried that he would never forget that image anymore if he went.

"Ricky....."

"I'm tired now." His refusal made Kenneth couldn't open his mouth anymore.

Looking at Henrick's lonely back, and his heart ached.

They never even asked Gia anything when she came back from the hospital, and Gia didn't mention a word either.

They only heard from their aunt that their mother's condition was getting better and better, and she would wake up soon.

However, they still didn't want to accept it, and still trying to avoid it.

Kenneth had heard Ricky crying in his dreams at night, but he never said anything. He just let his tears flow down his face when he heard it.

Kenneth sent a text message to Lucian.

"Uncle Lucian, this silver-grey car with the plate number 17\*\* is very suspicious. You should check it soon."

Lucian quickly replied, "Kenny, I have also found this car. I have been tracking them all this while. I will contact you as soon as we hear anything from them."

### Chapter 943

"Okay, Uncle Lucian." Kenny put down his phone and looked at his younger brother. He saw him pulling the light blue quilt all the way to his head.

Kenny sighed slightly. He did not know when his mother would wake up, but ever since his mother's accident, his brother had been avoiding reality.

In his mind, his mother had always been very strong, which made them feel a little sorry for her sometimes.

Ricky was so good at saying all the touching words such as "Mom, I love you. Mom, I miss you very much today", and he always said then with his warm bright smile which was like sunshine on a winter morning. Even Kenny could feel it.

But Kenny wasn't like that. He loved his mother so much, but he could never say such words.

Every time when Gia and Ricky argued, Kenny would always be the quiet one watching them aside. But he really enjoyed the feeling of having everyone around him even though it was noisy sometimes.

Thinking of this, he got up and went to turn off the light to sleep.

The darkness in the room made the two brothers feel even more depressed.

It was so quiet on the street at night, and only the sound of leaves moving in the wind could be heard.

Graciella and Loomis walked side by side on the sidewalk, and their shadows were reflected on the street.

Graciella was a little tipsy. "Loomis, you are such an outstanding man, but why haven't you married yet?"

Loomis looked at her rosy cheeks and slightly curled his lips. "Do you think I'm outstanding?" He actually had a bad temper. His former girlfriends all left him because they couldn't stand his temper.

However, he felt he never lost his temper when he was with Graciella, on the contrary, he always would like to do anything to please her.

He looked at the distant street and said, "Because I'm very short-tempered."

"That's nonsense. I think you are very talented." Graciella retorted him immediately. She never felt he was short-tempered.

Loomis looked away and turned his head to Graciella. Her smile was like the bright moon in the sky. "Graciella, you are the first woman who said this to me."

All the women he dated before really had him totally twisted.

He had always known that women were addicted to buying clothes, but.....

He always hoped that he could meet a woman he liked who could also change him into a better person.

He hadn't dated anyone else since three years ago. It was not because he didn't want to get married, but because he hadn't met the right person.

Graciella smiled, and her charming look in the quiet night made Loomis take a deep breath. He had seen many beautiful women, but she was the first one who could make him feel like this.

Graciella chuckled. "You're also the first man that I said this to."

"It's a great pleasure for me!" Loomis said.

"The night view is so beautiful in River City! When I left here, I was only 10 years old, and now, over 20 years have passed already. Time really flies. I can't believe that I'm already in my 30s."

Time had truly changed a lot of things, leaving many people in a state of misfortune, and also making many people happy.

Loomis's heart ached as he looked at her. He more or less heard a little about the matters of the Alwynn family.

"So, my husband cheated on me and I divorced him straight. I also took my son with me. Although I can't get his dad back, I can give him a better home." She had lived a very painful life since she was a child, so she would never let Boris experience that again.

She thought that she would be able to spend the rest of her life peacefully if she stayed with an ordinary man. However, she never expected that such an ordinary man would also cheat on her.

It really surprised her. However, she couldn't really blame it on anyone else.

Loomis didn't say anything, but he knew that the pain in her heart was nearly healed as she could bring this up so calmly.

"I hate men who cheat on their wives. My father did, so did my ex-husband. They are so selfish. They don't care about others at all. I just hate them so much."

As she spoke, her tears began to form in her eyes. Perhaps it was because she was tipsy, or maybe she had too much pain in her heart that she needed to talk to someone.

"If someone makes a mistake and makes an unforgivable mistake, it is really hard for others who got hurt to forgive them.

I know everyone makes mistakes, but it depends on what mistake they made. Not all mistakes can be forgiven. I don't care what the reason is, no one should cheat on their wife and children. This is the basic principle, isn't it?"

Graciella choked with sobs. For so many years, she had been avoiding talking about it all the time. She had never even talked about it to Boris's father.

She didn't want to carry on her life with this thing in her mind. She just wanted to move on and live a peaceful life with her family.

At the same time, she wanted to prove that she didn't only have a pretty face. She was also a capable woman.

Loomis still did not speak. He just wanted to quietly listen to her. He knew there were a lot of things that happened to her family, and she had a tough time recently. This was why he wanted to accompany her.

Loomis had been a good listener until they walked all the way to Graciella's home. They stopped in front of her house, and he said, "Graciella, go back and take a bath, then have a good sleep."

Graciella felt much sober now. She tugged her hair back with a guilty look on her face. "I'm sorry to have asked you to walk with me for so long. But, what time is your plane? Do you have enough time to get to the airport?"

She suddenly remembered that he was going to catch the plane.

Loomis smiled and said, "The plane had long set off. But I would rather take a walk and talk with you. Don't worry, I will catch the next plane tomorrow morning. It's cold outside. You should get inside now."

Graciella opened her red lips slightly, with a guilty look on her face.

"I'm... I'm sorry. I really forgot about it." She didn't know how to express her guilt.

She had never been like this. Today, she must be in too much pain.

Loomis looked at her guilty face and smiled. "If you feel sorry, how do you want to make up for me then?"

Graciella felt silent. This was very difficult.

She slightly pouted her red lips and asked, "Then how do you want me to make it up?"

Hearing this, Loomis's eyes darkened, "You don't feel very well recently, so why don't you go to Southern region with me tomorrow morning? The sea there is very blue, the air is very fresh, so it will be a good place for you to relax your mind."

His words actually convinced Graciella. Now her mother was taking care of Boris, so she could actually enjoy herself.

She laughed happily. "Book a ticket for me then."

When Loomis heard this, joy rippled across his face. "I'll come to pick you up tomorrow morning."

## Chapter 944

"Okay, be careful on the way back!" Graciella smiled. Perhaps she would feel much better if she went on a holiday.

Loomis smiled and said, "Ok. You should go back now."

Only then did Graciella turn around and go back in. Loomis looked at her slender body, a smile appeared on his face. When the door was closed behind her, he finally turned around and left.

The next morning, Graciella really went on a trip. Jaida also wanted her to go out and relax. After all, a lot of things had happened during this period of time, and she could tell that her daughter was really stressed.

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It had been another month, but Eden still did not show any signs of waking up.

However, Phillip seemed to get much better.

There was some progress in the matter of grandma Clement as well, but the evidence did not point to Haven.

Victor did not want to give up. He asked Lucian to continue his investigation.

At the same time, Haven had always been very quiet and rarely appeared in front of the public.

When it was almost the Mid-Autumn Festival, Graciella finally came back. She put a little weight on, but she looked so much healthier than before.

On the night of the Mid-Autumn Festival, the movie, Royal Fists, starring Henrick released in the major cities, and the reaction was very good.

Henrick had been looking forward to this day and wanted to watch it with her family. But now, her father hadn't come back for a long time, and her mother hadn't even woken up.

Everyone celebrated the festival at home together and went to the cinema to watch Henrick's movie, except for Victor and Eden. Henrick had not been in a good mood. He did not smile at all while they were eating, and the atmosphere at home was very depressing. However, everyone tried their best to make the children happy.

In the hospital.

Aisling brought food to Victor. After eating, he looked at Eden and smiled. "Eden, today is the day that Ricky's first movie release, but neither of us was there with him. He must be very sad.

Now we can only watch the movie in the cinema instead of on our phones, but I saw the trailer online. I had to admit that he was born an actor. He played the character very well.

However, this boy still doesn't want to come to see you. Kenny said that he couldn't accept this fact. He said he would just imagine that you were on holiday, and you would be back when you are tired.

Eden, I think if Ricky feels better when he thinks like this, we should just let him do it. Your situation is getting better and better. The doctor said that your legs have gradually healed. As long as you can wake up, you can still stand up and walk."

Victor talked for a long time, then he took out his phone and started playing the trailer of Royal Fists next to Eden's ear.

While playing, he also explained everything in the movie to her.

After it finished, Victor wanted to take back his phone, but he saw Eden's tears came out from the corners of her eyes.

"Eden." Victor suppressed the excitement in his heart and immediately pressed the button on the bedside table.

The doctor on duty quickly came over and carefully checked Eden's body.

Victor donated 100 million to this hospital in order to save Eden's life, so the Doctors were on standby 24 hours a day.

Ont of the doctor said, "Mr. Alwynn, Mrs. Alwynn's consciousness is gradually returning. She can already sense the sounds. Congratulations, Mr. Alwynn."

Victor was too excited to say anything. He kept repeating the words with his trembled voice, "Thank you, thank you!"

The doctor said, "Now we have figured out a better plan. The next batch of medicine will arrive soon. It will be very helpful for Mrs. Alwynn."

Victor kept nodding and tears gathered in his eyes. This was the best news he had heard for so long.

"Thank you, doctor!"



The doctor smiled and said, "Mr. Alwynn, you are welcome. You donated 100 million to our hospital for us to research Mrs. Alwynn's condition. Now we finally see the results, and it will be of better help to the patients in the future."

Victor was too excited to speak at the moment.

After the doctor left, he held Eden's hand tightly.

Looking at her pale face, he could conceal his excitement. He whispered in a low voice, "Eden, you can hear me now, can't you? It's the Mid-Autumn Festival today. I'm really happy. Are you really going to wake up soon?"

His emotion was like a raging sea at the moment, and no words could describe how he felt now.

As soon as he thought that she was waking up soon, he finally could feel that he was actually alive.

He was too happy to even sleep that night.

He was immersed in great joy.

Three days later, Henrick's new movie quickly became one of the highest-grossing films, and more investors saw the value of Henrick.

Since then, Abigail's phone had never stopped ringing.

Henrick's name suddenly got on all the headlines, and everyone could expect that he would really go far in this industry.

Victor was even happier when he saw his son's achievements. Since his son was so famous already, he surely wouldn't let him sign with any other companies.

Anson also called him and asked Henrick to sign with Mirth Company.

However, Victor knew his son very well. It might not work even if he tried to persuade him in person. Therefore, he had been telling everyone that his son wanted to make the decision on his own.

And he had another movie to shoot during the holiday, so he was very busy.

It was also a good thing for his son to have his own opinions.

What's more, Henrick was so smart and even this did not make his grades fall at all.

Victor looked at Eden on the hospital bed with a pleased face. "Eden, our three children are all very great, aren't they? Ricky is very popular now. He got a high reward. Gia said that he was so proud of himself at home like he was a king. Now there are so many people who came for cooperation with Ricky. If you hear it, you will also be very happy, won't you?"

Eden did not answer him, but he knew that she could hear his voice and feel his body.

He still came here every day to tell everything that happened to Eden. He would talk to her about the children, as well as the company's affairs.

He only stayed in the company for one hour every day and spent the rest of his time in the hospital. He had been having online meetings with everyone every day.

Lucian and Irene really suffered from it the most. They had to run between the company and hospital every day, as well as dealing with the affairs of Jotham Alwynn Group. Jotham Alwynn Group had an overall renewal of the employees, and everything in the company was even much messier than they had imagined.

Each time when Lucian came, he always complained about it. Victor could only comfort them and thank them by raising their salaries.

And Lucian and Irene stopped complaining after that.

At the end of the month, Lucian finally found a suitable person to replace Anson, and only then could he finally relax a little.

Kelsi Iverson, the new manager, worked in a clothing company before as well, so she knew everything about the company very well.

Within half a month, she had already become Lucian's right-hand.

## Chapter 945

Kelsi was tall and beautiful. She has a pair of big eyes with long eyelashes, a straight nose, and two dimples on her face, making her look more charming when she smiled.

She held the documents in her hands, walked over to Lucian's desk, and said with a brilliant, "Mr. Ronen, this is the design of this winter season. Can I say something?"

Hearing this, Lucian, who had been focusing on his work, looked up at her with a frown and said in a hoarse voice, "What do you want to say? It has already been agreed at the meeting, and so was the president ."

These were all Eden's work. Everything that had not been completed, were all finished by Victor.

Kelsi smiled, looking very confident, and then placed the design script in front of Lucian. "Mr. Ronen, look at this. Duffle coat has always been the choice of adults. Don't you think we have too much duffle coat design for this season?"

Lucian put down the pen in his hand and looked at Kelsi, "Manager Iverson, I believe our designers have already done the market research before they started their design. Duffle coats have always been very popular, and this is only preliminary planning.

Instead of just focusing on the fabric, you should also consider the whole design. These styles have never been seen before,"

Kelsi did not expect Lucian to be so rigid. She was only worried about their business. She heard that the design director was still lying in the hospital, but no one wanted to say anything about the reason.

She was not interested in knowing the reason anyway. The design was actually very good, but she just didn't like the fabric. Her uncle was actually doing the wool business, so that was why she

wanted to introduce wool as the main fabric.

She smiled and said, "Yes, the style is indeed very excellent. But such fabric..."

Lucian lost his patience and stopped her before she could finish her words, "Manager Iverson, you have just come back from abroad and trained for half a month before you started your work. This is your second day here and you should know what your duty is. This is the plan that has been agreed upon by the whole company. If you are not satisfied with it, you can talk to Mr. Alwynn."

Kelsi smiled and said, "Mr. Ronen, I just want to tell you my opinion. If we can change the fabric into wool, it would look better..."

"We still have a lot of marketing plans in later days. This is only the first step. I have said that if you have any opinion, you can talk to Mr. Alwynn. I am very busy now." Lucian felt that he was about to go crazy. He didn't know why he even recruited her.

Kelsi's face looked a bit dark. Everyone in the company seemed to have seen her talent, but Lucian didn't seem to care at all.

"Mr. Ronen, I can't find Mr. Alwynn."

Lucian glanced at the date and said, "He will come to work tomorrow at 9 a.m., and will be staying here for an hour. If you have any questions, you can speak to him tomorrow."

"Lucian."

Hearing someone calling his name, Lucian turned around and saw Anson. His expression softened a little, then he asked, "Why are you here?"

Anson smiled and said, "I just passed by here and wanted to come up and see you."

Lucian gritted his teeth and asked, "What can I do to make you come back to work?"

He was already so used to working with Anson.

"Why?" Anson looked at him and glanced at Kelsi who was standing aside.

"This must be the new manager, manager Iverson, right?" Anson said.

Kelsi looked at him and smiled lightly, thinking that it was such a pity that such a handsome man was a cripple.

Lucian said, "You haven't answered my question."

Anson smiled, "I feel like I'm doing very well right now. I'm getting more familiar with my work in Mirth Company now, so I actually quite enjoy it."

Lucian knew he only enjoyed it because Abigail was working there.

"Is Victor not here?" Anson asked.

"no," Lucian said gruffly.

Anson did not want to argue with him because he knew that everything was in a muddle in the company at the moment.

"I thought he was there. He didn't answer the phone when I called him." He wanted to talk to him about Ricky as he refused to join their company.

Anson didn't understand why Ricky didn't want to join the company which was owned by his father.

"He will have a very important meeting tomorrow at 9 o'clock here. If there's nothing else, you guys should leave now. I'm very busy." Lucian tried to drove them away. He was indeed very busy. If he

didn't finish his work soon, he would have to work overtime again.

Anson shrugged and said with a smile, "I was thinking that I might come and have a chat with you. I'm afraid that you would get sick as you are staying in the lonely office on your own."

Lucian stared at the computer screen and said without looking up, "I don't have time to chat with you."

"Hey! We're all here." At this time, Adonis walked in. He was wearing a gray coat, making his perfect figure even more outstanding.

"Why are you here as well?" Anson asked.

Adonis raised his eyebrows and asked back, "Why can't I be here?"

"I didn't say you can't be here, it's just a little strange to see you here at this time. I heard that you've been working well with Mr. Parma."

Hearing this, Adonis smiled and said, "Thanks to Eden. She made Mr. Parma end up in the hospital last time. Mr. Parma was so fuming when he found out that Eden didn't even drink. It was Lucille who sent him to the hospital. And he cooperated very well in our business."

He felt so pleased whenever he thought of Mr. Parma's annoyed face.

After that, he put the document on Lucian's desk. "Lucian, this is the recent progress of the real estate department. I won't come over for tomorrow's meeting, so please show this to Victor. And there is a document at the bottom, which is the investigation progress of grandma Clement's accident, and you should also take a look."

"Alright!" Lucian nodded without looking at him.

Adonis looked at them and suddenly asked, "I've finally finished my work, so I can relax for a while. Why don't we have lunch together?"

"I have to go back for a meeting. I don't have time to have lunch with you," said Anson.

Lucian didn't even look at them, "If there's nothing else, you all can leave now."

Kelsi felt that there was no need for her to stay anymore, so she nodded and left with a smile.

Adonis looked at her back and curled his lips into a smile. "Is this the new manager? She is indeed very beautiful."

"Why? Are you interested in her?" Anson teased him.

Adonis shook his head quickly. "Do I have such a bad taste?"

Anson was speechless. He never had a good taste anyway.

Lucian picked up the document of grandma Clement's accident and quickly read it through. Indeed, as Kenny had guessed, the person who had crashed into grandma Clement's car was the same person who drove that silver car.

At this time, a name caught Lucian's attention. "Who is this Pamela Ramsey?"

Adonis sneered and said, "Haven is actually not an orphan. She has an uncle, and her uncle has a wife and a son. Her uncle is her father's only brother, but he refused to raise her. Then he sent her to an orphanage and she was adopted by the Clement family in the end.

However, her uncle and his wife were so greedy that they kept getting money from Haven."

## Chapter 946

Lucian and Anson were both shocked by Adonis's words.

Looking at their faces, Adonis smiled and said, "What's wrong with you? Don't you believe what I said? I'm telling the truth."

Anson said, "This is no joke. We have to look into it properly. Although Haven is a cruel and merciless person, the Clement family still treated her as their own daughter as they raised her up after all. They would be very upset if they found out that they had been betrayed."

Adonis walked to the sofa and sat down, crossing his legs. "How can I lie to you about this kind of thing? I would never lie to you. Pamela is indeed Haven's aunt. Her uncle normally listens to her aunt on most of the things. Her aunt also joined the whole plan for the accident this time. But when

we found this silver car, it was already destroyed, so we still didn't get any evidence. It can only prove that Haven has something to do with this accident. We just haven't got any evidence yet."

Lucian threw the documents on the table heavily. "I knew she must have something to do with it! It's been more than a month and we only found such little information. It proves that she is a very cautious person, which is completely different from Rebecca."

Anson also looked very angry. "We finally kicked Rebecca out, but here comes another one again. I heard that Haven was still with Vincent, and she even moved to the villa with Vincent and his sister. It seems that they have been very quiet recently."

Adonis sneered and said, "She doesn't dare to make any move anymore because she has done such an awful thing. Grandma Clement has 5% of the shares of Jotham Alwynn Group, if Haven gets these shares, he won't have to worry about her future anymore. Besides, if she doesn't use her real name for the shares, you won't be able to find her."

Therefore, we are really facing a tricky problem right now. We can't let grandma Clement suffer for no reason at all. We have to catch the culprit," Lucian said.

Anson asked, "The police has already put the case on file for investigation, but have you not hear anything from them?"

"No. Victor has already urged them, but there is still no update. They didn't find any useful information from the surveillance cameras there." Lucian had a furious look on his face. There had been too many things that had happened recently, and he had been simmering with anger.

Eden's condition was still uncertain.

Grandma Clement was unconscious as well, so everyone was in great pain.

Looking at Lucian's angry face, Adonis tried to comfort him, "Don't worry. I believed everything will be sorted soon. Maybe Haven will give herself away soon."

Lucian's expression was as cold as an iceberg. It seemed that nothing in the world would make his face brighten up again.



He slammed the table hard.

Then he said furiously, "If we continue like this, there won't be many things that we can find in a short time. The best way to sort it out would be making Haven say it out herself."

Anson slightly narrowed his eyes. He seemed to agree with what Lucian just said. "That's a good idea. We can set up a trap and make Haven tell us everything by herself. This would be much easier."

Lucian thought the same. He glanced at Adonis and his cold expression softened a little. "We can find her aunt. Her aunt is just a coward, so she will naturally go to Haven if she is scared."

We can also tell the police what we found, so we can start pushing them from both sides. I think we will be able to find out the truth soon."

Adonis nodded. "We didn't get any solid evidence after we've been searching for so long, so this might be a good plan. Leave the rest to me. You may go ahead with your own business now."

Adonis stood up. He had to discuss with Brian before he could make a plan for the next step.

Anson said, "I don't have anything to do anyway, so I'll go with you."

Adonis smiled and pushed him out.

Lucian watched the two of them left, had no mood to work.

He let out a heavy breath, trying to relax a little.

Then he turned off the computer and looked at the time. It was almost time for lunch.

He walked out and locked the door of the office. As soon as he walked to the elevator, he saw Amelia, who was going out for lunch as well.

Amelia had been very busy during this period of time as well, and her face looked very exhausted. She wore a white suit, which made her face look even paler.

When she saw Lucian, she smiled and greeted, "Mr. Ronen, are you going for lunch?"

Lucian nodded and said, "Yes. Shall we go together?"

Amelia looked at him in surprise, wasn't sure if she heard him wrong.

Was he even talking to her?

Seeing her surprised face, Lucian said, "Aren't you going out for lunch as well? Let's go together then. It's my treat."

Amelia had always been a nice and polite person, so he didn't mind having lunch with her at all.

"Sounds good. I've been working overtime recently, and I haven't had a good meal for ages." Amelia nodded quickly and agreed.

The two of them had been working overtime at the same time, so they always saw each other in the elevator, and they would sometimes talk about work to each other.

Amelia also asked about Eden. Knowing that Eden was much better now, she felt much relieved. She really hoped that Eden would wake up soon.

She really enjoyed working with Eden. Eden was a very hard-working person, and she would never let anything go wrong at work.

"Let's go!" Lucian nodded, feeling that he was cheered up a little.

"Mr. Ronen, Miss Amelia, are you guys going to have lunch? Can I go with you?" At this time, Kelsi also walked into the elevator with a big smile on her face before the other two people could say anything.

Lucian didn't really like having meals with strangers, but Kelsi didn't seem to notice this at all. She chatted with Amelia happily all the way to the restaurant.

Amelia had been working here for a while, so she instantly understood everything as soon as she saw Lucian's expression.

She was already surprised enough when he asked her to join him for lunch.

The three of them went to a restaurant near the company. Lucian was a frequent visitor, so the waiters directly led them to a private room as soon as they saw him and served the dishes.

Amelia didn't talk much. She knew it was not a simple place in the company, so she never liked to talk much in order to avoid all the hassles.

In the private room, the wooden table and chairs, plus the lily on the table, made the room very delightful.

Kelsi looked at Amelia, who was being very quiet, then looked at Lucian, who seemed to be in a bad mood, then she fixed her eyes on Amelia again.

She smiled and asked, "Amelia, the director is not here, so you must be very busy."

Amelia smiled and said, "It's not that bad."

Although she was very busy, she got paid a lot for her bonus, so she didn't mind at all.

## Chapter 947

"That's good. It's really annoying that you have to work overtime. But can Director Bleu really wake up?" Kelsi asked with some concern.

However, her random question made Amelia and Lucian both fell silent.

Amelia's eyes became serious, and her voice was slightly cold. "Manager Iverson, what are you talking about? Director Bleu certainly will wake up. Her condition is getting better and she will wake up soon. You don't have to worry about her."

Seeing that Amelia's face changed, Kelsi smiled and said, "Don't be angry. I don't mean that. You are too sensitive. Of course, Director Bleu will wake up."

Kelsi did her homework and knew that Eden and Mr. Alwynn are married.

However, everyone in the company was very quiet about this. They would not talk about Victor's private life.

She also found out that Victor had been staying in the hospital to take care of Eden ever since the accident happened.

And two of them had three children. It seemed that Eden was a really lucky woman.

Kelsi had been busy with all the onboard training and preparations, so she had no time to pay attention to any of these. Now she finally got time, she searched everything about Victor online. She also found that Victor was a really serious person when it came to relationships.

Amelia said, "Director Bleu is a very nice and kind person, so God will bless her. I believe that it won't be long before she can come back to the company and prepare for the design of the spring season."

Kelsi nodded and said, "That's good. I also hope that Director Bleu will recover as soon as possible so that we can work together."

Lucian sat quietly and looked at his phone as if he did not hear their conversation at all.

As the dishes were served, the three of them ate silently. Kelsi felt so awkward, so she smiled and said to Lucian, "Mr. Ronen, do you want to reconsider my suggestion this morning?"

Lucian chewed and swallowed the food slowly before looking at her. There was no emotion in his black eyes. He said coldly, "Why should I consider something that doesn't need to be changed?"

Kelsi was speechless. Was it really that difficult?

She just wanted to help with her uncle's business before it was too late.

"I'm doing this for the sake of the company." Kelsi smiled charmingly as she looked at him. She wondered how could Lucian be so cold even when he was facing such a beautiful girl like herself.

She used to be very popular in the company where she worked before, and every man would do whatever they could to flatter her. But when she started working in Alwynn Group, she found that everyone was so serious about work and no one actually paid attention to her anymore.

It was so different from the place where she worked before. They used to talk and laugh, and even hang out after work, but at Alwynn Group, it seemed that everyone only came here for work.

Lucian put down his chopsticks and looked at Amelia with a kind look. "Amelia, I'm full. I'll go back to the company first. Enjoy your meal."

"Alright." Amelia took a look at the food in his bowl that he hadn't finished, and frowned slightly.

He didn't eat much.

After Lucian left, Kelsi's face was darkened as well.

What an imbecile man!

"Amelia, has Mr. Ronen always been so difficult to get along with?"

Amelia glanced at her and said, "I think he is alright, not very difficult to get along with."

Those people who only cared about themselves would find it difficult to get along with anyone else.

Kelsi smiled and said, "Are you sure? I just said in the morning that we can change the fabric for the new season's design, he wouldn't even discuss it with me but asked me to talk to Mr. Alwynn."

Hearing this, Amelia frowned and looked at her with some anger, "Manager Iverson, why do you want to change the things that have already been agreed upon by others? Do you know that the

fabric was selected by Mr. Alwynn in person? And Alwynn Group has a lot of marketing plans. This is just one of them. Do you know how many clothes we sold every season? This season, the sales of clothes reached one billion all over the country. This is inseparable from everyone's hard work, as well as Director Bleu's design. How can you expect to change it just by yourself?

You've been working here for two days. Do you feel that the atmosphere here is different from other companies?"

"Yes." Kelsi nodded in agreement. Even the training session here was very strict. She was very proud of herself for standing out from 20 candidates.

She thought that she would get something different in the company, but it was not what she expected.

"Is the fabric selected by Mr. Alwynn himself?" Kelsi was a little surprised.

What kind of person was Victor really like?

"Yes! Mr. Alwynn is very responsible for the company's affairs. Everything must be reviewed by him. The person who is doing well now can be transferred to the previous Alwynn Group and be the general manager. Now everyone is working very hard."

"Really?" Kelsi suddenly felt that it was time for her to prove herself.

"Of course. Mr. Alwynn said at the meeting already. The person who has the best sales performance this year will be the new general manager. Ms. Poplar has been doing very well, and she probably would win it in the end. She is also working very hard. She is a very grateful person as well because our company really helped her a lot."

Amelia really admired Irene. She always felt that Irene and Mr. Ronen were great working partners.

Kelsi thought for a moment and asked, "Is Ms. Poplar you mentioned the General Manager of the planning department, Irene Poplar?"

"Yes. She is very capable. Now she is a manager of several departments, and everyone likes her in the company." Amelia said with a smile and then continued to eat.

She glanced at Lucian's position and thought that he must not have had enough food.

So before leaving, she packed more hot meals and brought them back to the company, and sent them to Lucian's office.

Lucian had just finished a call with Victor, and he was a little surprised when he turned around and saw Amelia. He looked at the bags in her hands and asked, "Did you take back everything that you didn't finish?"

Amelia shook her head with a smile, then put the bags on the table and said, "These are for you. I saw you didn't eat much, so I'm worried you would be hungry later.

You've been working overtime recently, so you have to eat well."

Hearing that, Lucian suddenly stopped his work and looked at her quietly.

He didn't eat much earlier because of Kelsi.

Apart from his mother and his three best friends, no one else ever cared if he ate well.

"Thank you!" His gentle voice still sounded a little hoarse.

## Chapter 948

Amelia smiled. Seeing the gratitude in Lucian's eyes, she felt a little sorry for him. She could feel that he was very lonely when he was on his own. He had a half-brother, but they didn't seem to get along at home.

Instead, he was more like a brother to Victor, Anson, and Adonis.

"Mr. Ronen, you should eat them before they get cold. I'll go back to work now."

Amelia did not stay any longer. Every time she saw him, she always felt her heart ached a lot.

On the other side, Kelsi didn't get back to her office straight away when she saw Amelia brought back the food and sent them to Lucian's office. She stood at the door and felt a burst of anger in her heart. Did Lucian leave the restaurant because of what she said earlier?

Did he really don't like what she said?

Or did he just don't like her?

She pursed her lips, feeling it was not something easy for her to change now.

She felt she'd better forget about helping her uncle if she couldn't, and it would be better for her to focus on getting the position of general manager of Alwynn Group.

Was Irene really that good? She doubted it.

She slowly walked back to her office, thinking about how to get Victor's appreciation.

In the hospital.

When Darlene returned from her business trip, she came over to see Eden straight away.

Seeing that Eden was still lying there unconsciously exactly the same as when she came last time, she couldn't help but silently shed tears.

Victor stood aside quietly. Eden's situation had improved a lot actually. Sometimes, when he chatted with her and talked about happy things, he even could see her fingers moving. And sometimes he could see her tears came out from her eyes. He believed all these indicated that she was about to wake up. But it had been another month already, she still didn't open her eyes.

Darlene wiped her tears quietly and turned to look at Victor. "Mr. Alwynn, there's only one month left before this year's international design competition. I'm afraid Eden will miss it this year. What a pity! There are so many people who like her design. And Summer really loves her wedding dress as well. It's going to be her wedding in a month's time, and everyone will be able to witness Eden's brilliant design at that time."



Victor said, "Teacher Burton, I believe she will have more opportunities like this in the future. When Eden feels better, she will have the opportunity to participate in it again next year. This is her dream, and she wouldn't want to give up like this either."

"Yes! Now I only hope that she can wake up soon and take care of herself so that she can carry on living with her dream. She is such a kind person, so I believe that God will help her."

She believed that a good heart would conquer ill-fortune.

Just like Tillie stole her fiancé at that time, but they ended it with divorce. This was what she deserved.

Now Tillie could no longer look down on her, and the only thing Tillie had left was the self-esteem that she tried so hard to keep. Darlene heard the news of the divorce as soon as she came back, but she felt calmer than she expected. That woman finally could no longer hurt her.

"Eden will be fine, Teacher Burton. I heard that you went abroad. Did it go well?" Victor asked.

"Yes. I went back to the head office and it went well. I brought some presents for the children, and they are in the handbag over there. Can you ask someone to take them back when they come to visit? I hope they will like them."

Victor glanced at the handbag and felt grateful. "Thank you. I'm sure they will love them."

Darlene smiled and said, "I will be glad if they do."

"Of course, they will," said Victor.

After Darlene left, Victor told Eden everything about it. He always told her everything that happened around them even though she was still unconscious.

At this time, someone suddenly knocked on the door.

Victor felt a little annoyed. He didn't like anyone else to come here and interrupt them. They had been separated from each other for more than ten years, and it was only in these past few months that they could be together every day.

"Come in," he said in a low voice.

Graciella pushed the door open and came in. She glanced at her brother, who looked cold and unhappy, then frowned and said, "Victor, I know that you don't like others to disturb you, but you don't have to keep an angry face every time."

Victor lowered his head slightly and said something against his own will, "No, I'm not."

Graciella glared at him. "You are my brother, so do you think that I don't know what you are thinking?"

She hesitated for a moment and said, "Dad is awake. I'm here to tell you about this."

Victor was slightly stunned, and a complicated feeling welled up in his heart.

Was he awake?

Had he finally woken up?

"Did you go and see him?" he asked.

Graciella shook her head slightly. "No, the hospital called me and said that he was awake and in a good condition. I came here to ask you to go with me. I am afraid that I will lose my mind."

Victor looked at her and smiled. "I'm afraid I would lose my mind more easily than you. I will leave it. You can go. He just woke up, so don't tell me what happened at home."

Graciella shook her head with a serious look. "I'm afraid we can't hide it anymore. I heard that he was very excited as soon as he woke up and had been saying that he wants to see Rebecca."

So you don't need to worry about him. Our father is tougher than you thought. I'll go and have a look." She didn't want to go, but she would feel bad if she didn't see him.

"Okay," Victor nodded.

Graciella turned around and went out, but she saw Haven standing at the door.

They hadn't seen Haven ever since they moved out.

"Graciella," Haven greeted cautiously.

She came over to see her grandmother but saw Graciella walking in front of her. So she followed her and overheard the news that Chairman Alwynn had woken up.

She suddenly felt a little frightened. Rebecca had already paid what she was supposed to pay, but what about Vin?

He had already taken over the Witlock Group, but would Chairman Alwynn let him get away with it that easily when he found out about the truth?

Rebecca cheated on him like this, which totally destroyed his dignity. Being such a big shot like him, he surely wouldn't let Vincent go easily.

Graciella did not say anything to Haven but left directly.

Haven didn't have the mood to visit her grandmother anymore, so she went directly home. Her mind was totally in a mess.

At that time, Chairman Alwynn also saw her. She was worried that he wouldn't even let her get away with it.

Victor knew why Haven left in a hurry.

If Vincent knew that his father had woken up, it would be a more interesting story.

His father had raised Vincent for 20 years after all, but he didn't even send his father to the hospital after such a thing happened. He was really heartless.

## Chapter 949

Graciella arrived at the hospital. As soon as she entered the ward, she saw Phillip sitting on the bed with an angry face.

He had just woken up, so his face still looked very pale.

Seeing Graciella come in, his angry eyes changed slightly. "Graciella."

Graciella's eyes were a little cold, and a sneer appeared on her face. "Mr. Alwynn, you finally woke up."

Phillip felt very upset when he heard these harsh words. He had led the wolf to his house himself and left his ex-wife and children, so it really served him right.

"Graciella, I know I made a mistake. Don't be so harsh. We have never sat down and had a good talk for so many years. This time, I really know that I was wrong."

Graciella laughed out, and it sounded very bitter. Her red lips slightly curled up. "It's too late now. Everything has already happened, and you even made other innocent people almost die."

She sat on the stool at a side slowly and looked at her father with a complex expression. He looked much older than before.

His face was covered with more wrinkles, and his eyes were dull. Even his reaction was much slower than before.

Looking at her father like this, Graciella couldn't help but feel a little sad.

After all, he was still her father.

"What do you mean by that?" Phillip didn't know what she meant by even innocent people got hurt. Did Rebecca hurt anyone else other than him?

Graciella looked at him coldly. "Are you sure you will be fine if I tell you everything? Anyway, you will know when you get out of the hospital.

Victor is so kind that he doesn't want me to tell you, but if you think you can take it, I can tell you everything that happened during the time when you were unconscious."

Phillip thought about it and she nodded seriously. "Tell me. I have already been through enough, so what else can't I take?"

"Then, can you even take anything that might destroy your dignity?" She knew he would not be able to stand such a blow from betrayal.

Phillip laughed coldly. "Is there anything else that hurts me more than knowing that the person I lived with for so many years wanted to kill me?"

"Yes!" Graciella answered firmly.

Hearing this, Phillip's entire body trembled slightly. Could it be...

"Where's Rebecca? I want to ask her myself."

Graciella said, "When you were unconscious, she tried her best to make Jotham Alwynn Group her own. Unfortunately, because she had done too many bad things, she was sent to prison by Victor. If you still can't let her go, you can go to visit her in the prison after you leave the hospital. She will be very surprised to see that you are still alive."

Graciella sounded very sarcastic. She didn't want to do this, but once the anger in her heart surged up, she couldn't care about anything else.

Phillip looked at his daughter with a frown. After so many years, they still had never spoken to each other in a friendly way.

It was all his fault. He failed to give them a warm and happy family.

"Graciella, I know I let you down. It was all my fault that I was blinded and brought Rebecca back, which made you three suffer a lot."

He made his children hate him in the end, and this was his biggest failure in his life.

Even though he was a successful businessman, he failed to be a husband and father. He couldn't believe what he had done all these years.

Graciella raised her lips slightly. She didn't have much of a feeling about the late apology from her father.

Her heart had already died, so it didn't matter anymore whether he apologized or not. She had suffered all the pains already, so nothing else would make her feel anything anymore.

"Do you know that Eden is still lying in the hospital consciousness now? Ricky didn't even go to see his mother for once because he can't accept the fact that his mother might not be able to wake up anymore. Eden is such a nice person, but she almost died because of Rebecca and her lover.

These are all your fault."

Graciella said word by word furiously. Since everyone was suffering from this pain, Phillip should not get away with it.

She was better off telling him personally than let him hear it from others.

"Lo...lover?" Phillip's face suddenly turned pale, and mixed feelings surged up inside his body.

"What's wrong?" Graciella sneered. "Are you already not able to take it? I'd better not say what I'm going to say now. If you faint again and lie on the bed for a few more months, what should I do?"

Victor tried so hard to conceal the news that you are here so that Rebecca has no chance to attack you again. If you faint again, Victor will definitely be heartbroken."

"Graciella!" Phillip shouted at her in anger. His eyes turned scarlet in an instant.

Graciella looked at this pair of eyes. When she was young, what she hated most was that her father looked at her like this after she argued with Rebecca.

He always made it out that she was the one who did something wrong, and Rebecca was always the one he loved the most.

However, the more she was unwilling to remember all the things that happened when she was a child, the more pain she felt in her heart.

She clenched her fists tightly and said angrily, "Don't look at me like this again! When Victor and I were little, Rebecca had tried a lot to get rid of us. But you, instead of speaking up for us, always blame everything on us and looked at us like how you are looking at me right now.

The time that you hurt Victor the most was when you blamed him for stealing Vincent's pocket money.

Victor was obviously framed, but you didn't even ask but directly confirmed that Victor did it. Rebecca and her son always make trouble for Victor, but you have never helped him once. You have already hurt him enough.

If it weren't because you and mom established the Jotham Alwynn Group together, do you think that the Jotham Alwynn Group still would exist? Victor didn't do anything to the company not because

you are our father. When he can't find mom, it would at least keep Eden of mom if he kept the company, even though a few disgusting people were taking charge at that time.

When the video which recorded Rebecca's crime was playing on the big screen and showing that she was saying she wanted to kill Victor, do you know how I felt at that time? I felt I wanted to kill her myself."

Graciella shouted at him with great excitement. She wanted to return all the grievances she had suffered over the years to him.

Hearing her words, Phillip's face changed. A great pain flashed across his face.

It turned out that he was this awful in his children's hearts.

## Chapter 950

Phillip finally realized that he was more like an enemy than a father in his children's hearts.

It was only at this moment that he finally understood how much of a failure he was as a father.

Even if he had almost died once, his two children still would not forget about the past and forgive him.

He never knew that he had hurt his children so badly for all these years.

He still remembered how Graciella was looking at him when she was sent abroad to study. It was as if she wished that he was never her father.

She only asked him for one thing, which was to take good care of her brother. He promised her at that time, but he still failed her in the end.

Victor was not an obedient kid, and he never spoke to Phillip nicely. Therefore, they always ended up arguing.

And it made Phillip lose patience with Victor.

But even so, without his guidance, Victor still grew into a very excellent man.

"It seems that I am really a bad father in your mind. I'm sorry. I will treat you well in the future." Phillip looked at Graciella with tears in his eyes.

However, Graciella laughed out bitterly. "In the future? We have both grown up and have our own families now. We don't need you anymore. Just need to take care of yourself.

There is one more thing that I have to tell you. Otherwise, it would be worse if you hear it from someone else."



Phillip nodded. "Just tell me. There is nothing else that I can't handle anymore."

"Alright. I guess you can also handle the fact that your wife has been sleeping with someone else then." Graciella said mercilessly.

She was a little guilty when she said it like that, however, she just couldn't control it.

Phillip lowered his head in anger. "You've already told me about this."

"Yes, I already said that Eden's accident has something to do with Rebecca's lover.

Actually, you know this person. He is the boss of the Witlock Group. Eden ran into them in the parking lot and got into trouble because she overheard something she shouldn't have heard.

Vincent and Adalynn are not your children. Victor has already done the DNA test, and Rebecca and Alex also admitted it."

"What?" Phillip felt a rush of heat on his forehead, then his vision went black as he fell heavily backwards.

"Dad, dad..." Graciella put down the bag in her hand and quickly rang the bell on the bedside.

The doctor came over soon. Graciella said, "Doctor, my father passed out!"

The doctor glanced at Graciella and quickly lowered his head to check Phillip.

Just as he was about to look into Phillip's eyes, Phillip came to his senses. He growled, "Get out! All of you! I'm fine."

Hearing this, Graciella breathed a sigh of relief. She really thought he could handle that.

After the doctors left, Graciella picked up her bag and sat back in the chair, not saying a word.

She was worried that he would really die if she continued.

No matter how much she hated him, he was still her father. If it weren't for Rebecca, the relationship between them would never be so bad.

She still remembered that they had a good time together when she was a child. The happiest time for them was when their dad came back from work in the evening. They really lived a happy life together.

However, the happy life did not last long.

"Graciella, is it true? Vin and Adalynn are both Alex's children?" Phillip asked weakly. This news indeed gave him a head-on blow. He was already shocked enough when he heard that Rebecca had cheated on him, not to mention knowing the truth about his children after that.

Graciella glanced at him and said in a milder tone, "If you don't believe what I said, you can check it out yourself after you leave the hospital. The reason why Rebecca wants to kill you is that she wants to get Jotham Alwynn Group and stay with Alex forever. That's why you're lying here right now."

"This b\*tch! I will not let her get away with it!" Phillip said and slammed the bed hard.

Graciella said, "She will face the death penalty anyway, so you don't have to waste your time on her. What she did to you is not enough to be sentenced to death, but what she did to her brother would definitely do her good. I think you must know what happened to her brother."

"I don't know." Hearing this, Phillip slowly sat up again. "Is there anything that happened to her brother? I just know that her brother died many years ago, and she has another brother who is just a dawdler, and we have been supporting his whole family for all these years."

Graciella shook her head slightly. "I don't know the details. Victor said that his eldest brother seems to have died accidentally because of gambling and arguing with his family.

It has nothing to do with us, anyway. As you are awake now, and you will be discharged from the hospital, so do you want to go back to the old house or go to a care home?

Vincent and Adalynn have already moved out from the old house."

After all, if neither Victor nor Graciella wanted to take care of him, he would have no one by his side anymore

Phillip frowned and looked at her daughter. Did she just ask him to go to a care home?

How could she even say that?

If he wanted to go back to the old house, he would want it to be redecorated. Otherwise, he would feel disgusted.

However, he would still feel lonely if he lived there on his own.

"You're my daughter, so I want to live with you guys." Phillip was throwing a tantrum like a little child.

Graciella could not help but laugh. "We all live with my mom now. She is married, and our family is living a happy life now. There would be no place for you. You'd better think about it carefully, and then I will take you to wherever you want to go." She was still his daughter anyway, so she couldn't just leave him.

"You are living a happy life, so do you just want to leave me alone now?" Phillip said with a face of grievance. He still raised them up, after all, so he didn't want to end up like this.

Graciella looked at him and said, "From now on, you don't need to worry about the company anymore. Jotham Alwynn Group has changed back to Alwynn Group now, and Victor is taking care of it. You still hold the shares, so you won't be short of money. Now you just need to enjoy your life at home. You can do whatever you want."

Hearing this, Phillip felt a little annoyed. Was she really going to treat him like a normal retired old man?

However, he was relieved knowing that the company did not fall into Rebecca's hands.

He said, "Then you can move back with Boris. You can't abandon me. You are my daughter. Are you willing to see your dad live alone?" He was so good at giving her a guilt trip.

But Graciella didn't buy it at all. She had suffered so much because of him, surely she was not going to forget all of that.

She quickly shook her head.

She never knew that her father was so shameless.

"No, I'm very happy living with Eden's family, so is Boris. I can still go to visit you no matter where you are going to live."