

Gluey Love 951

Chapter 951

"I don't want to live alone. I will go with you no matter where you go." Phillip looked at her with his stubborn look.

If he didn't need to go to the company anymore, he would have nothing to do in his life.

"Also, I still can work for another 20 years at least. Why did Victor take away my position?" He did not look happy, but it was not that he didn't want his son to take over the company, but that he didn't want to stay at home and do nothing.

Graciella sneered and said, "Look at what you did to the company now. If Victor didn't take over, the company will definitely be bankrupted within three years. Everything is different nowadays, and your ideas of management have been very outdated. If you have a son to manage it for you, why don't you just relax?"

"But I don't have anything else to do. I'm not even 60 years old yet." Phillip looked annoyed. He didn't want to accept the truth that his son could do better than him.

Graciella smiled and teased him, "You're turning 60 next year. You should admit that you are old.

You should just go wherever you want to go and do whatever you want to do before you are too old."

Phillip thought about it and realized that her words made sense.

"But, I don't want to live on my own. You can leave Boris to me and I'll take care of him so that you can enjoy your life and meet a better guy. Your brother, that b*stard, doesn't even let me see my grandchildren, so it would be impossible for him to go home."

Graciella still didn't buy it. She would not give in that easily.

She got up, glanced at him, and said, "If you don't want to move back to the old house, I will take you to Windsor Villa. We will move to that area soon as well, so you can see your grandchildren."

Phillip looked at her daughter and felt extremely guilty. But he also felt grateful when he heard these words. He knew Graciella was a big softy even though she sounded harsh sometimes.

He only had one daughter, so he was not worried to be shameless.

"Alright, Graciella. Take me Windsor Villa. The villa is very close to Victor's, so it will be all good." The view and environment there were good, so it was a good place for old people.

"Okay." Graciella nodded.

Then she bought some necessities for Phillip and asked someone from Alwynn Group to send some new clothes to the villa.

She also asked the cleaning lady, Mrs. King, who had been working in the Alwynn family for decades, to clean up the whole villa.

Phillip was sitting on a rocking chair on the balcony and looking at his daughter cleaning the house, feeling very peaceful in his mind.

They all said that time would tell, but after so many years, he still couldn't tell what kind of a person he married.

In the end, only his daughter would care about him.

At this moment, a phone on the table next to Phillip rang. Graciella was mopping the floor, so she left her phone on the table. Phillip glanced at the caller ID, and it showed "My dear brother".

Phillip slightly narrowed his eyes. It was Victor.

He knew his son still care about him, but why couldn't he just come to see him?

He answered the phone without anything.

"Graciella, how's Dad?"

Phillip's lips curled into a smile. Victor was indeed worried about him.

"If you care about me, why don't you come and visit me yourself?"

Victor, who was in Eden's ward, slowly moved his phone away from his ear. He looked at the phone screen with mixed feelings.

"Victor, I'm sorry. I've let you down all these years," said Phillip. Victor suddenly felt a deep sense of pain welling up in his heart when he heard this.

Even though the apology was a bit too late, he could still feel the inexplicable surge of emotions at the bottom of his heart.

For so many years, this was the first time his father had said sorry to him.

Hearing that Victor did not speak, Phillip continued, "Victor, I know what I have done over the years has made you hate me deeply. It's all my fault. I have never even listened to you. But I still have to thank you for saving the company for me. In the future, I believe you will manage the company well. You are an excellent businessman. The company will be better in your hands."

He paused for a moment and continued, "You may not believe it, but, Victor, I always know it in my heart that no one else would be better than you for taking over Alwynn Group. You don't have to worry about me. I got Mrs. King here to take care of me.

I also hope that Kenny's mom can wake up soon."

After Phillip finished, he hung up the phone first.

Victor still held his phone quietly, and his eyes were wet. He was waiting for his father's apology for so many years, but why he had to wait until he suffered all the pain in his life?

He had already lost his hope when he saw how different his father treated Vincent.

Thinking of this, Victor closed his eyes slightly and the tears flowed down his cheek.

The late apology could not change anything anymore.

But he was still his father.

Victor opened his eyes and took Eden's hand, sobbing. "Eden, today, dad told me that he was sorry, but it's too late, isn't it? Everything has already happened. I can't forgive him anymore, because I don't care anymore.

Eden, you must understand what does it feel when you couldn't get the love you always wanted from your family. That kind of pain, I believe both of us can feel it, isn't it....."

Victor continued, "I have a father, but I have never felt his love. What I felt was pain.

Eden, why are you still not waking up? I want to hear your voice....."

He held her hand tightly and burst into tears. He didn't expect that his apology would make him cry.

Perhaps, he still wished that he could hear this apology from the bottom of his heart for years.

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In the European-style villa.

Vincent locked himself in the room ever since he heard Haven's words,

He stood by the French window, exhaling smoke, and several cigarette butts were lying next to his feet.

The rims of his eyes were red as he looked at his blurry figure reflected in the window.

He was so glad that his father had woken up.

He had never had this strong feeling of wanting his dad to be fine.

In his heart, Phillip was still his father.

However, he could no longer call him his father.

He really wanted to call him, but he did not have the courage.

He did not know what to say to him.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door.

The sound brought Vincent back to his senses. He stubbed off the cigarette in his hand and turned to open the door.

Haven walked in with a glass of juice. Seeing Vincent's red eyes, she knew that he had been crying.

"Do you want some juice?"

"You can put it down. I don't want it now," said Vincent.

Haven put the juice on the table and said, "Mr. Alwynn didn't go back to the old house. I heard that he moved to the Windsor Villa. Graciella sent him there, so you don't need to worry about him." No

matter how much he worried, nothing would change anyway.

Vincent looked at Haven quietly. "Haven, you have something to do with grandma Clement's accident, don't you?"

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Haven's face suddenly turned pale. She looked at Vincent and asked, "Why do you think it's me?"

Vincent sneered and said, "Except you and me, who else would have such a motive? You asked me to give you the shares before. Is that also part of your plan?"

Haven was far more complicated than she looked. She looked so innocent and even a little silly, but she was not like that at all.

Vincent couldn't believe that he even fell into her trap.

"I didn't." She lowered her head and did not admit it. If Victor could not even find anything, there was no need for her to tell it herself.

Vincent couldn't really see her through.

He narrowed his eyes and looked at her quietly. She would be the only one who knew the truth.

Neither of them bothered about anything anymore, as their lives had already been ruined.

Should they even continue this?

Haven looked at him. She could tell that he had been very depressed recently. But she also knew that he was able to pull himself together quickly if someone could push him a little.

"Vin, are we really going to give up like this? We still have the shares now, so we still can get the Clement Group even if we can't get Alwynn Group. Didn't we have an agreement already?"

Vincent laughed. "You still don't want to give up yet?"

Haven rolled her eyes at him. "How can I give up? Tillie and Paulina both bought Clement Group's shares. So if we buy these shares, we will definitely be able to get the whole Clement Group."

"It's not that easy," said Vincent.

Haven quickly grabbed his hand and looked at him seriously. "Vin, if you don't do it, how can you know if it's easy or not? We still have a lot of opportunities."

I know Witlock Group is not big in River City, but we could only save ourselves by getting stronger and stronger. You should know it better than I do."

Vincent knew exactly what she meant, but now he only wanted to live a simple and peaceful life.

He was never a match to Victor anyway.

He knew it very well.

"Can you leave me alone for a moment?. Let's talk about this matter later." He sat down on the sofa irritably, with his head down and his face full of loss and pain.

Haven knew she shouldn't rush it. Vincent needed time, so did she. "Okay, Vin. Have a good rest. I'm going to prepare dinner."

"Is Adalynn alright?" Asked Vincent.

"She is in a much better mood now. When she is totally fine, we should send her abroad."

"Yes." Vincent nodded. It would only hurt Adalynn more by keeping her there.

On the other side, Graciella stayed with Phillip until after dinner.

She looked much better now. When they finished dinner, she got up and said, "I'm leaving."

Phillip looked at her and said, "Can you come and see me tomorrow?"

"Dad, I need to work, so I don't have that much time," said Graciella.

Phillip said excitedly, "You don't have to work so hard. We got more than enough money for the rest of your life. Why do you have to work? Why don't you just move here with me, and I can take care of you forever."

Graciella was speechless.

She suddenly found that her father had changed a lot after all these things happened. How good it would be if he had said this a few years earlier.

"You can save all your money for your grandson. I have my own money anyway. Although I'm not as rich as you, it's still enough for me to support myself."

"I only have you and your brother now, so all my money will go to the two of you anyway. So, Graciella, can you move back and live with me?" Phillip looked at his daughter with a loving smile. He knew his daughter was too kind to leave him on his own.

Graciella glanced at the magnificent villa and raised her eyebrows. "I'll see. I will think about it if you are good to everyone, including Victor." After all, she could not stay in Eden's family forever.

Phillip smiled and said, "Alright, let's see then."

Graciella smiled without saying anything else, then turned around and left.

Phillip picked up the tea on the table and took a sip with a smile.

He turned on the TV and found Royal Fists. Looking at his grandson on the screen, he couldn't stop but laugh. Henrick indeed looked like Victor when he was a child.

Thinking of this, Phillip suddenly felt a little upset. He really wished he could see his grandchildren.

No, he couldn't just wait here like this.

At Alwynn Group.

Victor went to the company from the hospital early in the morning.

There was a special meeting today, and he must be there.

As soon as he arrived on the 25th floor, he saw Lucian, Amelia, and Kelsi all waiting for him with all the documents.

This was Kelsi's first time seeing Victor.

She only had seen him in magazines before, and his perfect face and great charisma really impressed her.

When she finally met him in person, she felt he was even colder than in the photos as if nothing in the world could warm him up.

"Good morning, Mr. Alwynn," Amelia greeted him first.

Her voice also pulled back Kelsi's thoughts.

She also said with a soft voice, "Good morning, Mr. Alwynn!"

Victor nodded lightly, "Have you prepared all the documents?"

Lucian said, "Yes, they are all done."

Then, he handed the documents to him.

Victor took the documents, looked through a few pages, and said, "You can go to the conference room first."

He took a few steps forward, then turned around and looked at Lucian, "The flowers sent to the hospital aren't good. Change a different flower shop next time."

Lucian nodded and said, "Sure."

Then Victor walked into his office.

"Let's go to the meeting room first." Lucian said to Amelia and Kelsi.

Kelsi glanced at Victor's office door and asked with a smile, "Mr. Ronen, has Mr. Alwynn been living in the hospital recently?"

Lucian looked at her coldly and said, "Manager Iverson, you should just mind your own business."

Kelsi twitched her lips. She felt it was nothing wrong for her to ask about this. "I'll take care of the flower shop." She knew some flower stores, so she could pocket the difference from it.

"No need." Lucian refused her without even thinking.

Kelsi didn't say anything. What a stubborn guy!

Did he really have to do everything by himself? Would he feel exhausted?

Kelsi was thinking about something, but she did not show it. Alwynn Group was a place where she could skim a lot from.

And there would be much more chances for her to skim off the top than her previous company.

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In the bright and spacious conference room.

Everyone knew that since Eden had an accident, Victor's mood had become extremely bad.

His temper became more terrible than before. Everyone sat seriously and felt very nervous.

But some people were calm and were not afraid of him, and Lucian was one of them.

Irene knew Victor's character. As long as she didn't challenge his limits, he would not lose his temper.

Beside Irene sat Kelsi and Amelia.

Victor had not come in. Irene smiled and asked, "Mr. Ronen, you have read the scheme of the planning department. Do you think that Mr. Alwynn will agree?"

Lucian replied, "I think it's okay. Irene, your ability speaks for itself."

"Ha-ha..." Irene laughed, "Mr. Ronen, thanks to your lucky words that Mr. Alwynn goes for my plan every time."

Just as Kelsi was about to speak, she saw Victor walking in. As soon as he entered, the atmosphere in the conference room became tense.

She smiled slightly. Victor's every move was domineering, and even the melancholy in his eyes was a fatal temptation to women.

Seeing Victor come in, the leaders of all departments straightened up and sat down properly.

Victor sat on the main seat and took a look at Adonis's seat.

"Didn't Adonis come here?" His low voice was sexy and hoarse.

Lucian replied, "He reported the progress of his work and said that he would be attending an important meeting today, so he couldn't come here."

Victor checked the progress of Adonis's work and said, "The material produced by this company is not environmentally friendly enough. Let him meet Mr. Calder or Dawson. They have been running the real estate for many years and know a lot about construction materials. We must ensure the quality of the building materials."

Lucian nodded, "Okay!"

Then Victor checked the schemes of the other departments.

All the top managers were uneasy. After Victor went for their plans, they were finally relieved.

Finally, it was Kelsi's turn. Kelsi had always been very confident. In her last company, the advertising plans that were made by her were always in the top.

Suddenly, she saw Victor frown, and her heart skipped a beat.

Victor threw the document aside, "The advertising plan and the network marketing plan should be re-done."

Kelsi was in charge of the two plans, "Mr. Alwynn, may I ask what you're not satisfied with?"

A trace of impatience flashed through Victor's eyes, "You copied the advertising plan online, and it is completely lacking in originality. The network marketing plan is the same as the one of last year. We need to produce better creative, not to copy others."

Kelsi's face flushed all of a sudden. Produce better creative...

Weren't her plans creative enough?

Everyone looked at Kelsi's face with strange eyes.

Kelsi pursed her lips slightly and thought that she must take the work here very seriously.

Victor said, "You should confirm the safety of the clothing fabric again."

Kelsi's face turned pale when she heard this, "Mr. Alwynn, this is the fabric that you have confirmed before. Do you want to confirm it again?"

Victor suddenly looked at her and threw the document to her front forcefully.

"I wanted the clothing fabric produced by SES Company, but what you confirmed was produced by SUS. I've never heard of this company before."

Kelsi was rendered speechless. She had never been so embarrassed before. She made a mistake and wrote something wrong.

However, she did it on purpose in order to attract Victor's attention. She didn't expect that Victor would be so careful and read every word clearly.

However, she didn't want to be responsible for this. She suddenly looked at Amelia, "Miss Amelia, you sent this document to me after you confirmed it. Didn't you check it carefully at that time?"

Amelia felt extremely wronged when she heard this. She checked the plan very carefully at that time.

She was familiar with the fabric companies. Generally speaking, she would not make any mistake.

She did not want to take the blame for Kelsi.

She got up, walked over, picked up the document in front of Kelsi and read it carefully. The more she read, the more shocked she became.

She lowered her head and looked at Kelsi. Did Kelsi write something wrong? No, she had changed the plan and wanted to shift the blame onto her. She had just worked in the company for a few days, but she wanted to play tricks in front of Victor.

She looked at Victor and then glanced at Kelsi's pale. Then she defended herself, "Mr. Alwynn, this plan is not written by me. I am very familiar with the fabric market in River City. Director Bleu even taught me to sort out the products. I couldn't make such a mistake. Moreover, I didn't mention all the fabric companies in the plan I gave to Manager Iverson. We've been using the high-end denim produced by LPY Company, but I didn't see this company in her plan. She replaced this company with UBS Company..."

Hearing that Amelia explained so clearly, Kelsi was flustered. She actually remembered it so seriously. Indeed, Lucian did not agree to change the fabric and she changed the plan on her own. As long as Victor went for the plan, everything would be settled.

She used to do the same thing when she worked in her last company. The boss turned a blind eye to what she had done. As long as the plan could work, he would not say anything.

In this way, she could get more kickbacks.

Lucian shot a cold glance at Kelsi. She actually dared to play such tricks!

Kelsi smiled awkwardly and said, "Miss Amelia, I'm sorry. I'm afraid that I took the wrong plan. I'll go back to get the right one."

"No, I don't have time to waste on you. If you want to play tricks, go to other companies."

Kelsi was stunned. She felt so uncomfortable as if she had fallen into an icehouse.

Regardless of Kelsi's expression, Victor looked at Amelia and said, "Amelia, please make another report and give it to Mr. Ronen directly."

"Okay, Mr. Alwynn." Amelia nodded.

Indeed, what Eden said was right. As long as she became very familiar with the industry, no one would be able to fool her. If she had not been familiar with the fabric market, she would have definitely taken the blame.

Victor glanced at everyone, "You have been working hard recently. There is no problem with the other plans. Try your best to improve your work progress."

"No problem, Mr. Alwynn." Irene's voice was loud, "Mr. Alwynn, I have been working hard on the marketing plan for a month, and I work overtime every day to finish it. I'm so happy that you can go for my plan at one go."

Although Victor was very attractive to her, she could only work wholeheartedly because she was old. As for other things, she'd better give up. Maybe she could earn enough money and buy another house next year. At that time, she didn't need to worry about her life in retirement, did she?

Victor looked at her with appreciation, "Irene, your ability is evident to all of us. How about you guys having a party together at night? I'll pay for it. You guys can have fun."

The atmosphere instantly became lively, and those top managers finally smiled.

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Irene looked at Victor with a smile, "Mr. Alwynn, will you attend the party?"

Victor shook his head slightly, "No."

Irene was delighted in heart. They could have a good time if Victor wouldn't join in them.

"How can that be? We'll feel so bored without you." Irene pretended to be sad and looked at Victor with pity.

Victor said, "Irene, I can see that you don't want me to go with you from the expression on your face."

Irene replied, "Well..." How sharp-eyed he was!

"By the way, Mr. Alwynn, my mother brought a small bag which contains a bunch of different herbs from her hometown. It is a kind of folk prescription. It can emit a faint fragrance at night, and it is not harmful to people. You can put it beside Director Bleu's pillow and have a try. Many years ago, there was such a miracle. A person who had been unconscious for half a year woke up because of the small bag."

Saying this, Irene handed a small purple bag to Victor as if she was presenting a treasure.

Victor picked it up, smelled it and said, "The smell is pure and sweet. Eden will like it."

He looked at Irene, "Thank you, Irene!"

Irene waved her hand, "This is what I should do. If Eden works in the company, we can work more easily. She is someone of discernment, and sometimes she can enlighten us and give us inspiration.

The employees in our department are very familiar with her, and everyone hopes that she can get better!" Irene said very sincerely. They really hoped that Eden would wake up soon.

"Thank you." Victor smiled. As long as there was a glimmer of hope, he would not give up.

Irene smiled and said, "Mr. Alwynn, you're too polite. I hope it'll be effective."

"Mm!" Victor nodded, "The meeting is over."

He took the lead and walked out, followed by Lucian.

Only Kelsi didn't know what Victor meant by saying that.

Amelia looked at her coldly, "Manager Iverson, I hope such a thing would not happen again. I am very serious about my work and I have put in a lot of hard work. Please don't insult the product of my labour casually."

"Amelia, I..." Before Kelsi could finish her words, Amelia turned to leave.

Irene said with a smile, "Kelsi, you'd better not play any tricks when you work here, or you'll really be embarrassed."

After saying that, Irene left with a smile and said while walking, "Ouch! My head hurts so much. Is my knowledge so profound that it's about to overflow?"

The rest of the people behind her smiled in agreement.

"Ms. Poplar, God has given you talent because he wants you to show your capabilities." A man said jokingly beside her.

Irene looked at him with a grin and winked, "Mr. Wang, you're getting wittier and wittier. It seems that you'll be in a relationship with my assistant soon."

They left while talking and laughing. After everyone left, Kelsi walked out silently.

Lucian followed Victor to his office.

Victor packed up and was about to go to the hospital.

He shot a glance at Lucian, "Investigate Manager Iverson. To put it bluntly, what she wants is to get more kickbacks. You can simply fire her. I feel annoyed to keep such a person in our company."

Lucian replied, "I see. I'll get Brian to investigate her thoroughly. What's written on her resume may not be true."

"Mm!" Victor nodded.

Seeing that he was in a hurry, Lucian said briefly, "Haven hasn't done anything. Her aunt is involved in this matter, but the evidence has been destroyed. We can't do anything to her for the time being."

The expression in Victor's eyes changed, and his eyes were filled with aloofness, "Don't worry. Grandma Clement is gradually getting better now. Haven will not stop. She will do something else after a period of time. Ask Brian to keep an eye on her."

"Vincent has no definite views of his own. Rebecca would help him make decisions in the past. Now that Rebecca is gone, Haven will make use of his weakness. As long as they reach an agreement, they will take actions."

"Alright, I see." Lucian nodded and asked cautiously, "Is Eden... really going to wake up?"

Victor pursed his lips hard and said with confidence, "She is about to wake up. Now she has consciousness. She can hear what I say. Sometimes, she is touched and sheds tears, and sometimes she moves her fingers slightly. She will wake up."

In the past, if someone asked him such a question, he would definitely not be able to say anything. But when someone asked him this question at this time, he had the courage to say that she was

really about to wake up.

"She will wake up." Lucian said.

"Everything in Alwynn Group goes well, and you don't have to worry about the company. Irene is very capable. She has been working hard in the company for three years, and she is excellent in all aspects. Since she is responsible for the project, you can rest assured."

Eden was as important as Victor's life. If anything bad happened to her, he would not be able to cheer up. He couldn't feel at ease unless he stayed with her in the hospital.

Victor patted him heavily on the shoulder, "Lucian, you've been by my side all these years. We will definitely be happy."

Lucian laughed, "Only when you live a happy can we be relieved. Go ahead. You don't have to worry about the affairs in company. I am here, and you can trust me."

Victor's heart was filled with gratitude. He smiled with understanding, "Of course I believe you."

Victor checked his belongings once again and made sure that he had taken everything he needed before he left the company.

Kelsi sat in her office uneasily. Looking at the information that Amelia had given her, she was extremely regretful. Amelia was very careful, and she was not a sloppy worker.

She had really made a big mistake.

It was not easy for her to get this position. Should she give up like this?

"Ah..." Kelsi grabbed her hair.

No, she could not leave like this. In order to work in Alwynn Group, she had been working hard. Moreover, it weren't for her aunt, how could she enter Alwynn Group so quickly?

She took out her phone and dialed a number.

"Hello? Auntie, what should I do? I made a big mistake..." She told her aunt what had happened in details.

"Idiot, do you think Alwynn Group is the same as the company you used to work in? Why did that company go bankrupt? It was because of people like you that the company went bankrupt. Cheer up! You've signed the contract. As long as you don't make mistakes, Victor won't really drive you out. It took me a lot effort to let you work there. Don't let me down."

Her words were harsh and she wished that she could give Kelsi a lesson.

"But auntie, Victor is so horrible. He seems destitute of ordinary human feelings. I deliberately attracted his attention, but I failed and he almost fired me on the spot." Kelsi complained and felt very bad in heart.

"You are so stupid and you can only blame yourself! He won't find out the relationship between you and me. Treat your work seriously!" She warned Kelsi.

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"Auntie, I see. I will be careful. Don't worry. But you've promised me that..."

After Kelsi asked, the woman was silent for a moment before saying, "Kelsi, finish what I asked you to do before driving a bargain with me. I have bought the apartment for you. It's near your company. Come and get the key in the evening. Remember that Alwynn Group is different from other companies. Keep in your bad temper and be modest. You will get unexpected gains."

Hearing this, Kelsi was a little uncertain, "Auntie, let's not talk about the future. Let's talk about the present. What should I do now?"

"Victor didn't ask you to leave directly, which meant that he didn't want to fire you. From now on, do your own work well and don't play tricks. As long as you work hard, they won't say anything."

Kelsi was still a bit worried. Thinking of Victor's cold face, she felt a little diffident.

She was capable, but she liked to play tricks. However, Victor could see her through very easily.

She should express herself creatively in the future. Moreover, it would be disgraceful for her to be driven out like this.

"Auntie, I know what to do. You don't have to worry about me. Do you want me to send the winter collection to you?" Kelsi smiled brightly. If she stole the design and sent it to her aunt, she would get a lot of rewards.

"Idiot, what you can give me now is only a part of the preliminary design. You have just entered Alwynn Group and are not familiar with their workflow. Victor is very good at doing business. You should learn from him. It's too late for you to give it to me now. Send me the spring collection in a few months."

The phone was hung up quickly. Kelsi looked at the phone and wondered what on earth her aunt wanted to do.

She didn't say anything nice to Kelsi, and Kelsi really didn't know how she had lived for so many years.

In the office, Lucian was typing on the keyboard quickly.

Soon, he saw Kelsi's information.

Lucian looked at it through carefully. The company that Kelsi used to work for was well-known, but it went bankrupt this year, and it was bought by the company which Tillie worked in.

Kelsi was quite outstanding in that company, but she was not very excellent here. How did she enter Alwynn Group?

Lucian thought for a while and then investigated something else, but he did not get any special information.

He dialed Brian's phone number.

"Hello? Mr. Ronen." Brian's voice sounded a little helpless.

Lucian smiled apologetically, "Brian, I know you've been very busy recently, but I have to ask for your help. Investigate a woman named Kelsi for me. I don't have time now."

Brian said, "Oh... Mr. Ronen, I'm really busy these days."

Lucian replied, "I know you're very busy, but this isn't a difficult thing for you. Please help me first. Then call me and let me know the result."

Brian said, "Mm, I see. I'll give you the result tomorrow at the latest."

Lucian said with a smile, "You always keep your word, but I hope it'll be a good result."

Brian laughed, "Those who are suspected by you are usually not kind. The more expectant you are, the more disappointed you will be. You'd better not hope against hope."

Lucian said, "There are exceptions as well."

Brian smiled, "I'll call you before I get off work tomorrow."

Lucian's eyes turned shrewd after he hung up the phone. Since Kelsi had done such a thing, he would decide whether to keep her in company or not according to her future performance.

In the hospital.

Victor played light music for Eden as soon as he came back. The melody was haunting and warm, which could move Eden's heart and let her feel his affection.

Victor said softly with a smile, "Eden, this is your favorite music, and I like it, too. I can be in a good mood in an instant and calm down soon by listening to it. In the past, you listened to it on weekends. Although today is not weekend, I want to listen to it together with you."

"Everything in the company goes well. I've edited the design of your winter collection. I don't know if you'll like it, but I think the consumers will definitely like it. The design is really beautiful."

A warm smile appeared on his handsome face. She thought the same way as him, and she would definitely like it.

"Eden, Ricky refuses to come here to see you all the time. In this period of time, he goes to Abigail's company to practice singing and dancing on weekends."

"He lives his life to the full. Besides, he doesn't want me to help him and wants to become famous on his own. He is so arrogant and proud that I even want to beat him."

"Gia's paintings have been sent to the painting exhibition. She is very nervous every day. Yesterday, dad and mom accompanied her to the painting exhibition. People thought highly of her paintings, and some people bought them. She drew a picture of a mother and a son, and got a lot of praise. Someone even offered half a million dollars to buy it, but she didn't sell it, and the price is on the upswing. Gia was born to be a painter. She has become much happier these days."

"Kenny is still the same, and he doesn't talk much. After finishing his homework, he stays in his room to study computer. He comes here to see you on weekends."

"What's more, Boris can finish his homework by himself now, and he has made a lot of progress in study. You can rest assured."

"Rat-a-tat..."

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door. Victor frowned slightly and said with some displeasure, "Come in."

With a bunch of flowers in his hand, Buddy walked in with Zofia.

The baby in Zofia's belly had grown a lot and she had gained some weight. When she saw Eden on the hospital bed, her eyes blurred with tears. She lowered her head and didn't want anyone to notice her sadness.

Buddy glanced at Eden and felt so mournful in heart.

He put the flowers aside and said, "Victor, Eden looks healthier and healthier."

Victor nodded, "She has become much better these days. She uses the best medicines, and there won't be too many side effects. Grandma Clement is the same. Both of them are about to wake up." But they just hadn't woken up yet.

He asked in heart, "Eden, why haven't you woken up?"

He looked at Eden who was lying there quietly, and his heart ached severely.

Buddy sighed, "Victor, don't be too anxious. Everything will be fine."

"Mm!" Victor nodded.

Buddy looked at his haggard face. Ever since Eden had an accident, Victor had never slept well.

"Victor, have you got any information about grandma's accident?" He only wanted to find out the person who had hurt Grandma Clement.

Victor shook his head slightly and said, "We all suspect that it was Haven who hurt Grandma Clement, but we don't have any evidence. You have to check the shares of Clement Group carefully. She has been quiet during this period of time. Be careful."

Chapter 956

Buddy said, "Someone has been keeping an eye on her all the time."

Victor said, "At the end of the year, I will check the shares of Alwynn Group thoroughly. However, Haven has held the shares of Alwynn Group, which is very strange. Now Haven has ten percent of the shares. With Vincent's character, he wouldn't give her so many shares. If he had so many shares, he wouldn't have left in disgrace when I held the shareholders' meeting that day."

He had been suspecting this, but Lucian had checked Haven's shares thoroughly. The ten percent of the shares were transferred to Haven on the day Vincent had an accident. On that day, Grandma Clement also had an accident.

They didn't have extra time to find out the change of shares that day.

So many things happened day, and they investigated this matter later.

Hearing this, Buddy was extremely surprised, "Why does Haven have so many shares?"

Victor glanced at him, "I think so, too, so I've been looking into it. After I took over Jotham Alwynn Group, a complete change in the leadership occurred, and I let the people I trust be the top managers. I only keep Jaxon in his original position. Many of the top managers went abroad. Most of them came from Rebecca's family, and they have been driven away."

"I checked what had happened when Haven got the shares. Vincent transferred the shares to her indeed."

Buddy said, "What if Haven bribed that person?"

Victor's eyes darkened as he said, "We thought about this as well, but that person resigned the next day and went abroad."

Buddy was stunned for a moment, and his eyes were blazing with the flames of fury, "It seems that it is not a coincidence."

Victor nodded and clenched his fists slightly, "Yeah! Although we suspect her, we have no evidence."

They had underestimated Haven. In his impression, Haven had no ability to go against them. He didn't even take what she had done seriously and thought that she was not qualified to be his enemy. But he was caught off guard when Haven really did something to him.

Moreover, she was more vicious than ever.

He didn't like the management style of Jotham Alwynn Group. It was too complicated and messy.

The shareholders in Jotham Alwynn Group were not stationary, unlike his company. He didn't have to worry about anything in his company.

Buddy's face looked serious. He exhaled and said, "It seems that we have been looking down on her. She actually owns so many shares."

Victor looked up at him, "Buddy, from now on, manage everything in your company on your own. Delmont is kindhearted, but he is easy to be instigated. Haven knows his weakness. Remind him not to be fooled."

Delmont said, "Don't worry. I'll tell Delmont about it."

After Delmont and Zofia left, Victor sat on the edge of the hospital bed and read for Eden.

Time passed very quickly. In the blink of an eye, Summer got married. Every media was broadcasting her grand wedding.

Eden told Victor about her promise with Summer. Only the two of them knew about Summer's wedding dress.

She gave Tillie another design deliberately.

Victor held the phone and watched Summer's wedding online. Her wedding dress was the most eye-catching in the whole wedding. It was beautiful, noble, custom-made and unique. Dressed in it, Summer looked as attractive as the star in the sky. The wedding dress set off her charm and was very suitable for her.

Tens of millions of fans were watching her wedding online. They were all curious to know where Summer bought the wedding dress.

Summer was like a miracle in the entertainment circle. Her family was rich and she had a lot of money. After many years of hard work, she married a wealthy husband. She was the happiest that day.

Her fans were all overjoyed and excited.

That day, Summer's wedding and wedding dress became the hot topics online.

Every time Eden designed a dress, she pursued perfection and paid attention to all the fine details.

Summer's fine and luxurious wedding dress was in combination with the fashion trend. The diamonds on it were cut by hand. The fabric was high-end and feathers on it were elegant. These perfect elements matched the simple and gorgeous dress very well, making it deeply refreshing and wonderful.

Every detail of the wedding dress was deeply impressive. Its perfect charm made Summer feel the warmth of love.

While she walked in the wedding dress, she looked charismatic and appealing.

At this moment, Summer was laughing happily beside the groom. She was like a noble princess who had met her own Prince Charming. She was beautiful and proud, and she was the happiest person in the world.

What was amazing about the wedding dress was its fine sewing and cutting. Every part of the dress was meticulously made.

Victor read the comments on the Internet and smiled with joy. These would play a key role in the success of Eden's career.

Victor held Eden's hand, smiled gently and said softly, "Eden, can you see that? People say that this must be one of the top wedding dresses in the world."

"My babe, you've succeeded. You always do everything seriously and sincerely. It was complicated to make the wedding dress, and you made it. Summer feels warm and delighted because of you."

"This wedding dress is unique and special, and this is why it is so wonderful. You're a stickler for perfection, and everything has to be exactly right."

Tillie and Haven were watching the live broadcast in the company. When they saw Summer's wedding dress, they were amazed. The dress was too awesome, and it couldn't be more suitable for Summer.

But there was a great difference between the real wedding dress and the picture Tillie had received. Tillie he was completely shocked.

Had she been cheated by Eden or Erin?

She looked at the wedding dress on the plastic model beside her. She made the wedding dress according to the picture that Erin had sent to her. She made some changes on the original design and wanted to ruin Eden's design. She had been busy with this for a few months, but she actually fell into a trap.

"How could it be? D*mned Eden! She actually... has such an ability." Tillie slammed the desk.

Haven was blown away by Summer's wedding dress. What kind of inspiration Eden had that she designed such a dress?

Haven looked at Tillie and said, "Miss Elliott, it seems that Erin had been fooled by Eden. Eden has always been very cautious. She looks innocent and easy to bully, but she knows everything in heart. We would be fooled by her unconsciously."

Tillie immediately dialed Erin's phone number.

At this time, Erin saw Summer's wedding dress and was totally dumbfounded.

Eden had actually played a trick on her.

The wedding dress in the studio was not the one she had designed for Summer.

Seeing Tillie calling her, Erin was very nervous. After a moment of hesitation, she answered the phone.

Chapter 957

"Hello? Miss Elliott."

Tillie roared furiously, "Erin, what do you mean? I've given you so much money. Is this how you work for me?"

Erin explained in a hurry, "Miss Elliott, I don't know what's going on. I took the picture in the studio and then sent it to you.

"That day, I saw Amelia send Summer's wedding dress to the hotel in person. I've been paying attention to this matter. Nothing could go wrong. However, Eden was too cautious. I didn't expect her to have two strings to her bow."

At this moment, Erin was helpless and frustrated. Since Eden worked in Alwynn Group, she could never do better than her.

She tried to make a breakthrough, but she had no way to improve her performance.

"D*mn it, you idiot!" Tillie hung up the phone in anger.

Erin looked around the office. Making sure that there was no one around her, she slowly breathed a sigh of relief.

She was really afraid that Victor would know what she had done. Without Tillie as her backer, once she was discovered, she would be banned from the industry.

Victor hated being betrayed the most.

In Grandma Clement's ward, Aisling was watching the live broadcast. Seeing that so many people liked the dress designed by Eden, she was so excited that she burst into tears.

She glanced at Grandma Clement who was lying on the hospital bed, "Mom, can you see it? Eden is realizing her dream step by step. She has been interested in princess dresses since childhood. Every time she got a new princess dress, she asked me what the designers were thinking about and how they made the dress so beautiful."

"I am so delighted as long as Eden is happy. She is the little angel sent by God. She has been very lovely since she was a child."

"So, mom, wake up quickly. You will be happy to see Eden grow up step by step."

As Aisling said this, tears ran down her face. Grandma Clement and Eden were both in a coma. She prayed that they would wake up quickly and they could live a happy life together all day long.

"Mom, if you could see Eden's design, you would be amazed as well. My major is design, but I've never had such great inspiration. This wedding dress is really beautiful."

Aisling said while sobbing. The only thing that could comfort her was that Grandma Clement and Eden would wake up.

Jasper sat in his office and watched the live broadcast with a serious expression. Dressing in a dark suit, he looked more lonely and indifferent. He smiled bitterly and said to himself, "Eden, you've taken a step closer to success. If it was in the past, you would definitely call me and share the good news with me. I always laughed very happily after hearing your pleasantly surprised voice."

"But now, my phone is lying there quietly. You won't call me again, and I can't hear your happy voice anymore."

"Eden, winter is coming. You like snow, don't you? Last time, you said that you would see the first snow in River City after you came back. You must wake up before it snows, okay?"

After whispering to himself, Jasper picked up the phone and swiped it open. The wall paper was a photo of him and Eden. In the photo, she smiled happily and brilliantly, as if no impurity in the world could dirt her pure heart. Her clear eyes would always attract his eyes inadvertently, and he could tell how pure her heart was through her eyes.

"Fool, you're active, but do you really want to lie quietly like this?" He tenderly touched the wall paper with his slender and beautiful fingers, and he felt a sharp pain in heart.

He was recalling their every moment and what had happened between them in the past.

His life was very busy and tiring, but whenever he thought about her, all the pain and suffering would fade away in an instant.

"Eden, it's said that we can complete our regret and be with the people we like in the next life. I hope it's true, and I hope that in my next life, you'll come to me and be with me. Is that okay?"

"In our next life, no matter where you are and who you are, I hope I can meet you. You owe me a lifetime, so you have to return it to me."

Jasper took in a deep breath in pain and closed her eyes tightly. He was overwhelmed by deep sorrow.

The spacious office was filled with intense melancholy.

Surprisingly, when Summer's wedding came to an end, a reporter asked her where the beautiful wedding dress was tailored, and some reporters said that her wedding dress was designed by Director Bleu of Alwynn Group.

Summer shared the background of the wedding dress happily. It was indeed designed by Eden, and she shared Eden's design inspiration and her current condition. In front of the media, she said that she wished Eden good luck and hoped that Eden would wake up soon.

Summer's status in the entertainment circle was self-evident.

She would become the hot topic online even when she sneezed, and she had devoted fan bases.

Her words immediately caused a stir on the Internet.

What had happened to Eden was completely dug out. People even found out what she had suffered in Gate City.

People sympathized with Eden's difficult life experience and felt mad because of what she had suffered. They appreciated and praised her design, which made Alwynn Group more popular than ever and lay a better foundation for the next season's products.

Alwynn Group received many private orders. They were all willing to wait for Eden to wake up and make clothes for them.

Lucian was so moved that he almost burst into tears when he saw the comments and blessings of all the netizens. He always hated internet violence, but he felt warmth online for the first time.

He wrote a thank-you letter for Eden in person and posted it on the official website to thank people's kindness.

Eden's design had been the hot topic all the time.

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At night, the neon lights shone with dazzling brilliance. The cold wind cut one to the marrow.

Abigail got off work a bit late that day. As soon as she arrived at the underground garage, Joziah called her.

Glancing at the caller ID, she did not answer it and hung up directly.

As soon as she opened the car door, the phone rang again.

She sighed lightly and picked up the phone.

"Hello?"

Joziah said, "Abby, where are you? I want to see you."

Abigail's eyes were filled with rage as she said, "Is there any need for us to meet? I have made it very clear last time. I won't see you again."

During this period of time, he called her every day and harassed her all the time.

She was so annoyed that she wanted to kill him.

"Abby, why are you so heartless? I want to see you for the last time. Then I'll go back to Gate City. Abby, I promise that this is the last time, and I won't pester you anymore." Joziah's tone was full of pleading.

"Abby, I will keep my word." Joziah promised again.

Chapter 958

Abigail thought with a slight frown. Had Joziah changed his mind?

"Where are you?" She would rather believe him once again.

Joziah said, "Abby, I'll send you the address. I've ordered the dishes you like here. Come here."

"Okay!" After Abigail hung up the phone, she received Joziah's message in less than a minute.

Glancing at the address, she started the car.

Mark, who had been monitoring Abigail secretly, had determined her position. He knew where Abigail was every day.

Tapping Abigail's phone, he suddenly heard Joziah ask Abigail to meet him. He drove behind Abigail and called Anson at the same time.

At this time, Anson was still in the company. When he suddenly received a phone call from Mark, he frowned slightly and immediately answered it.

"Hello?" His deep voice seemed to be a bit nervous.

"Mr. Skye, Joziah asked Miss Joye to meet him. He didn't say where they would meet. I'm following Miss Joye now, and I'll send you the address later."

Anson said, "Follow her closely and don't lose sight of her. I'll come over right now."

"Don't worry, Mr. Skye. I'll follow her."

After hanging up, Anson immediately called the driver. He didn't have time to pack up and left with the automatic wheelchair directly.

Fifteen minutes later, Abigail arrived at the restaurant. At this time, there were fewer people in the restaurant. In the romantic high-end restaurant, couples were sitting face to face and chatting. Some were very happy, and some looked so serious.

Light music was being played. The atmosphere was very warm and the environment was very comfortable.

There was an air conditioner in the restaurant, and she felt much warmer as soon as she entered.

She glanced at Joziah who was sitting by the window. He was wearing a silver suit with a perfect bang on his forehead. His white shirt was neat and refreshing, which made him look gentle. He looked like this when she met him for the first time, and she had really been cheated by his appearance.

She didn't want to live as a rich second generation, so she had been working hard to make herself better. The best investment for a woman was to make money and become beautiful. The abilities she had and the money she earned could make herself more confident and charming.

Only when she was rich and good-looking could the world treat her with kindness.

She understood this so well in her life.

She wanted to marry the man she loved the most when she succeeded, but life was not always what she wished it to be.

When she was about to succeed, her boyfriend betrayed her.

Later, it was not until she met Anson and fell in love with him that she realized that she had never loved Joziah. She had never been in love with him since they met.

"Abby, you're here." Joziah smiled happily when he saw Abigail.

His smile ruined his elegant image.

With no emotion in her eyes, Abigail sat opposite him with an indifferent expression.

Joziah pretended that he didn't care about Abigail's expression. He picked up the flower tea he had prepared and filled her cup, "Abby, drinking tea at night will make you less sleepy. I prepared your favorite flower tea. The weather is cold. Drink some to warm your body."

"Thank you!" Abigail said indifferently and did not take a sip.

"Is it because you have something to say that you want to meet me?" She didn't want to waste her time. Recently, she couldn't be in a good mood because of what had happened to Anson and Eden.

Joziah smiled and looked at her with gentle eyes, "Abby, we haven't seen each other for many days. Do you remember the time when we were dating? You were very busy, and we seldom had time to stay together. I always tell you that as a woman, you didn't have to work so hard." Moreover, her family was very rich. She didn't have to work so hard at all.

"Ha-ha..." Abigail sneered a few times, "Joziah, I have learned a lot of things in my busy life. Most people can't live their lives to the full like me."

"Besides, a woman's beauty is advantageous indeed, but her ability is more important. Why right did you have to say that to me? To be cultured, you should learn to respect yourself and respect others." Her tone was mocking. Joziah had said such words to her before, but she was in love at that time, so she didn't think his words were wrong. She only felt that his words were warm.

Moreover, a man's words couldn't prove his love. If they could bridge over difficulties together, accompany and encourage each other and never leave each other, they could spend a lifetime together.

Anson was such a man. Although he was disabled, he was optimistic. He lived by her side and protected her in his own way.

Joziah smiled and looked at her charming face, unwilling to leave her. He had pretended to meet her by accident for so many times before he got to know her and became her boyfriend.

He couldn't break up with her just because she wanted.

"Abby, you've always been so strong, but I don't want you to be too tired. You had just got some achievements in Gate City when you moved here, and you had to start your career all over again. Abby, don't only think about work. You should consider for your future." His tone was full of gentleness and expectation, and he was as tender as he was when he dated with Abigail.

Abigail raised her head and looked at him indifferently. Taking a closer look at him, she found that he was really ordinary, "If you asked me out just to talk nonsense with me, I'll leave first."

She had been very tired during this period of time. In order not to fill her mind with nonsense, she made herself very busy. But even so, she would think of Anson and Eden from time to time, and her heart would ache severely.

Joziah smiled sadly, but there was no tenderness in his eyes. He narrowed his eyes slightly and said in a deep voice, "Abby, since you're here, eat something and drink some tea before you leave. You know that I don't want to leave you. You should at least show me some respect."

Abigail sneered and seemed to be mocking Joziah's hypocrisy. She was also laughing at her own stupidity. She should not have come here.

She took a sip of the flower tea on the table and put it back heavily.

Seeing this, Joziah smiled slightly. Although Abby looked cold on the surface, her heart was warm.

However, he could only say sorry to her that night. Since he couldn't get her, he wouldn't let anyone get her.

Anson always wanted to be with her, didn't he? Unfortunately, he was disabled and they could never be together.

He pointed at the dishes on the table and said with a smile, "Abby, these are your favorite dishes. The food in this restaurant is very delicious. You can't go back hungrily, can you? This is the last time we have a meal together. I can't leave at ease unless I send you back after the meal."

What Joziah said was reasonable. He had drugged the flower tea, and letting her eat the food was just his excuse.

He had to wait for the drug to take effect. Next to the restaurant was a hotel, and she could get him at night.

Abigail looked at all kinds of dishes on the table. They were her favorite indeed, but she had no appetite.

Her appetite depended on her mood and who she was with.

She smiled slightly, leaned against the chair and looked at him, "Joziah, to tell the truth, I have no appetite." She was disgusted by his appearance.

The more she looked at Joziah, the more she felt that he was affected and the more she didn't want to see him. On the contrary, she thought of Anson's handsome face unconsciously.

"Ha-ha..." Joziah laughed self-mockingly. A hint of anger flashed through his slightly narrowed eyes, "Abby, are you even unwilling to eat with me now?"

He was right. Abigail smiled unconcernedly and looked at him indifferently, "Joziah, you did those things, but I can sit here and chat with you face to face in such a calm manner. I've showed you much respect."

"Sometimes, a man should be more generous and open-minded. Let go of something when you should. You can't always pester me like this, and I hate you being like this. I hope that you can keep your promise. Let's not meet again."

After Abigail finished speaking, she stood up and was about to leave.

But Joziah immediately said, "Abby, are you unable to forget Anson? Or have you fallen in love with him? Is this why you are so disdainful and contemptuous of me?" His tone was filled with anger and jealousy, and he looked at her back with gloomy eyes.

Even her back was so appealing.

"Ha-ha..." Abigail laughed and turned around to look at him. Joziah had never seen such tenderness in her eyes. "Joziah, you are right. I have never loved you. I didn't understand what love was until I met Anson. I do love him, and I love him very much. I will never love you like this." Her tone was very harsh. It seemed to be the first time that she had confessed her love for Anson in this way.

Anson, who had just entered the restaurant, was shocked when he heard her words. A wave of happiness flooded him.

Without saying a word, he looked at Abigail who stood against the light. Her side face looked so sad. At this time, she lowered her head slightly, as if she was suppressing all the pain in her heart.

His heart ached as well, and the expressions in his eyes were complicated. His heart was trembling. He wanted to make her happy, but he broke her heart.

Joziah sneered, got up and walked toward her step by step, "Abby, I know you don't love me. No matter you love me or not, we have to be together. I will make you fall in love with me. Only I can make you happy, and only I know how to cherish you."

"It was not easy for me to be with you, but you didn't cherish me. Abby, I can't accept the fact! I must get you!" Joziah thumped his chest and stamped his feet. He no longer looked like a gentleman and was so fierce and cruel.

Abigail wanted to say something, but she felt that she had lost all her strength. She wanted to leave, but she couldn't even lift her feet.

She realized something and looked at Joziah's smiling face with vicious eyes, "What did you do to me?"

"Ha-ha..." Joziah laughed and looked at her bewitching face carefully.

"Abby, you know what? You even look so beautiful when you are angry. How can I give you up? Do you know how many methods I had used in order to say a word to you? Do you know how many times I had pretended to meet you by accident in order to be your boyfriend?"

"Every time you walked past me, you only smiled, but I couldn't get you out of my mind. I pursued you so bravely and always hoped that we would be together forever, but you wanted to break up with me and be with a disabled man."

"Abby, I love you so much. How can you do such a cruel thing to me? It's really painful for me to live a lonely life. Whenever I think of happiness, the first person I think of is you."

"I know your bark is worse than your bite. You'll definitely forgive me, right? After tonight, we'll get married and be together forever."

"Joziah, you b*stard! I won't let you off even if I die!" Abigail glared at him furiously. Then she couldn't help but take a few steps back. She couldn't see everything clearly and fell backward, but she couldn't keep her balance and gradually lost consciousness.

She was extremely afraid in heart, and she didn't want Joziah to ruin her life.

However, she didn't feel any pain. Instead, she fell into someone's strong and warm arms.

Abigail shook her head slightly and tried her best to stay sober. When she looked up, she actually saw Anson's distressed and worried eyes.

She smiled weakly. Was it her delusion? She actually saw Anson.

It was so good to look at him like this, and she missed his familiar embrace so much.

"Anson, don't give me up, okay? I really love you." She finally showed her sorrow and weakness in front of him.

Tears poured down her face. She had never been so fragile in front of Eden before. This was the most vulnerable moment in her life.

Anson looked at her fragile appearance in a daze. In his memory, Abby was noble, proud, domineering and super capable. She had never been so fragile before.

"Anson, don't leave me alone, okay?" Hearing this, Anson felt so painful in heart as if his heart was being cut into pieces.

She was his angel. He only wanted to protect her and make her happy!

The happiness of love was that she really loved him, and she was worthy of his love.

He lowered his head and watched as she gradually closed her eyes. Tears kept coming out of her eyes.

"Abby..." Anson cried out her name with intense grief, looking worried and mournful, "Abby, I am sorry. Can you wake up? I haven't given you up. I have never given you up. Abby, how can I bear to leave you? I love you so much. I wish that I can give you everything best in the world. How can I leave you alone..."

Anson lowered his head and rubbed his face against Abigail's slightly cool cheeks.

It was not until this moment that he understood something clearly, which was that it was so cruel of him to refuse her and avoid her.

Seeing this traumatic scene, Mark and the driver could not help but look away.

Joziah watched them in a daze. When he was about to succeed, Anson, the b*stard, ruined his plan.

Chapter 960

"Anson, you b*stard! You actually ruin my plan. Let go of her!" Joziah roared and looked at Anson with glum eyes.

Anson was Abby's beloved man. She smiled less and less because of him.

She even asked him not to give her up just now.

She was always proud. But she begged Anson to love her so weakly, didn't she?

Anson raised his head all of a sudden and glared at Joziah with apathy and hostility in her eyes.

Being glared at by him, Joziah was no longer so arrogant and aggressive. He lowered his head in fear and did not dare to look into Anson's eyes.

Anson said word by word, "Mark, call the police."

If he could move, he would definitely beat Joziah severely and take revenge for Abby.

D*mn it!

Joziah was simply so mean and hateful.

He actually wanted to get Abby in such a despicable way.

"Don't... call the police. Anson, this has nothing to do with you. Put down my girlfriend. Otherwise, don't blame me for being unkind to you!" Joziah said harshly. He had a guilty conscience when he heard that Anson was going to call the police. After all, he had no way to defend himself after the police came.

"Humph!" Anson snorted. The most important thing to save Abby at this time. He didn't know what Joziah used to drug her, so he had to send her to the hospital immediately.

"Mark, stay here to deal with this matter. Marshall, take us to the hospital."

They nodded and took action respectively.

Marshall pushed his wheelchair and went out.

"Anson, don't go. Give Abby back to me." Joziah panicked. Once Abigail was taken away by Anson, he would never have another chance.

He wanted to chase after them, but Mark stopped him.

Joiah looked at him with a sneer, "You're just Anson's lackey. How dare you stand on my way?"

Hearing this, Mark raised his fist madly and punched him in the face.

As a man, he had long wanted to beat Joiah.

"Ouch... It hurts." Joiah took a few steps back in pain. The burning sensation on his face made him feel very humiliated.

"I am indeed Mr. Skye's lackey, but you're not qualified to order me." After saying this in a cold tone, Mark called the police. Joiah would be sent to jail because of what he had done.

Anson sent Abigail to the hospital where Eden was, and Abigail lived in her next ward.

After the doctor gave her a careful check-up, he told Anson that she was only drugged and there was nothing wrong with her body.

When Abigail was having an intravenous drip, Anson stood by her bed quietly.

Looking at Abigail's pale face and thinking of her fragile appearance in his arms, he felt more and more painful in heart.

"Abby, tell me. What should I do? I am afraid that I will never stand up again and ruin your life, but I want to be with you desperately. I am tortured by such a dilemma every night. I live in pain and desperation as well. I'm afraid that I'll make a wrong decision, and I don't want you to live with a disabled man forever."

"Abby, I feel very sad to refuse you. I'm sorry, Abby..."

When Victor pushed the door open and came in, he heard Anson muttering to himself with his head down. Anson was in extreme pain, and he heard his words very clearly.

Hearing the sound behind him, Anson immediately composed his emotions.

Seeing that it was Victor, he forced a smile, "Victor, you are here."

Victor nodded, "I have told my mother that Abigail won't go back tonight."

Anson said, "As long as they won't worry about her."

Victor sat on a chair aside. In the past, Anson was humorous and always smiled brightly, but he had become so lonely and helpless, which made him very dejected, "Anson, instead of protecting her so painfully, it's better to be with her openly."

"Abigail is a good girl. She will not dislike you because of your disabled leg. Why do you have to make both of you live in pain?"

Anson looked at him with grief in eyes. He had thought about these things, but he really didn't want her life to be imperfect because of him.

She was such a wonderful girl, but he...

"Victor, I've thought about it thousands of times, but I can't let go of my love for her. I've been paying attention to her in secret. I'm delighted when she's happy, and I'm angry when she's mad. I am in a low spirit when she is in a bad mood. Her every move affects my emotions."

"Sometimes I really don't want to give up. I really want to find her and tell her that I love her very much, but I always restrain myself. I don't know what to do now."

Anson looked at Abigail's beautiful face. He even wanted to be with her in his dreams.

Victor always knew what he was thinking in heart, "Anson, why don't you just follow your heart? Maybe the result won't be so bad."

Anson was somewhat dumbfounded as he looked at him. Should he follow his heart?

He wanted to be with her crazily, and this was what he really wanted.

Victor stood up and said, "I'll go and accompany Eden. Think about what you want the most by yourself."

After that, without waiting for Anson's reply, he left the ward. No one could help them. They couldn't live a happy life unless they changed their own minds.

Anson sat quietly in the ward once again and stared at Abigail's beautiful sleeping face wholeheartedly. Her eyebrows, nose, and red lips were all perfect and attractive.

He felt very glad just by looking at her quietly like this.

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Early the next morning, Victor pushed open the door of Abigail's ward, but Anson was nowhere to be seen.

He frowned slightly and felt distressed for Anson. In the end, Anson had no way to overcome himself.

Abigail had been asleep for an entire night before she gradually woke up. The moment she opened her eyes, her head spun dizzily and she felt so uncomfortable.

Where was she?

The air was filled with the smell of disinfectant. Was she in a hospital?

"You're awake." She heard a deep voice and couldn't tell who it was.

Abigail suddenly opened her eyes. When she saw Victor, a trace of disappointment flashed through her eyes.

She vaguely remembered that she seemed to have seen Anson. It seemed that he had said a lot to her. She wanted to reply to him, but she could not open her eyes.

Victor smiled and said, "Why were you so careless? You are very cautious in ordinary times."

Abigail closed her eyes slightly and looked uncomfortable, "I didn't expect Joziah to be such a b*stard. He's heartless."

She hesitated for a while and asked, "Who sent me to the hospital?"

Victor said, "Guess who it is."

Abigail opened her eyes with difficulty. She felt bitter in mouth and had no strength all over, and she was agonized.

"Victor, are you joking with me?" Her tone was a bit weak. Was it really her illusion last night?