

## Gluey Love 1011

Chapter 1011

Eden was a little surprised. "That's so fast..."

"Yes. You like it here, right? So, of course, I need to do it fast," Victor said with a smile.

He also deliberately glanced at Jasper when he said it.

Jasper knew what he meant.

He rolled his eyes to Victor, then carried on getting shrimps for Eden.

"Eden, eat first. Don't starve yourself." Jasper totally ignored Victor, who was extremely jealous at the moment.

He already made everything clear now, so there was nothing else he could do if Victor still didn't like it.

He wouldn't even mind if they ended up fighting with each other.

Neither of them liked each other anyway.

Eden smiled and said to Jasper, "You should eat too!"

Looking at her smiling face, Victor felt very irritated again.

He sneered in his heart.

He couldn't believe that they were still so intimate!

But she refused him so many times when he asked her to be more intimate with him.

Victor's heart was filled with jealousy.

He couldn't help but snort again.

He couldn't wait to get back home and punish her in his own way.

"I haven't had lunch either. Can I join you?"

Victor asked the waiter to serve a set of tableware as well as a few more dishes.

Abigail looked at Victor and smiled. "Mr. Alwynn, congratulations. Actually, it was supposed to be Anson's treat. Since it's all yours, we will all have it for free."

Victor didn't say anything. No wonder Eden never liked to spend money at home. She must have learned all this from them.

She insisted that no one should waste any money on anything.

Anson looked at Abigail and smiled gently.

Victor said, "You guys are finally back together after so many things, so it's my treat!"

He had more than enough money anyway.

What did he need all the money for?.

Of course, he should spend them!

"Wow! You are so generous. No wonder Eden likes you." Abigail grinned.

It was really expensive to have a meal at River City Restaurant.

Victor glanced at Abigail and said, "Abigail, Anson is quite rich too, so you don't have to save money for him."

Abigail glanced at him and said with a smile, "My family is very rich too, but I never liked wasting money. I would rather spend my money on people who need help."

Eden smiled and said, "Victor, Abby donates a lot of money and material to orphanages and care homes every year."

Eden really wished she could do it as well, but she really didn't have that much money. But if she could do good in her career in the future, she would definitely do it.

In a world filled with vanity and indifference, doing good could help one find a sense of belonging.

"Really? That's really good. Everyone should help those who need help. By helping others, we make our effort to warm the world and also warm ourselves." Victor always respected kind-hearted people, and Abigail was one of them.

He wanted to live a wealthy enough life with Eden in a simple way.

"Yes, I totally agree." Abigail smiled and picked up some dishes for Anson.

"Anson, try this tofu. It's a very famous dish. It looks crispy outside but tastes so tender inside. It's very delicious. I really love it."

"Sure!" Anson nodded with a smile.

"If you listened to my sister before, she wouldn't even be in the hospital today," Jasper was being sarcastic.

Anson smiled guiltily. "It's my fault. I'll try my best to protect Abby in the future."

"You better will." Jasper glanced at his sister after saying this. If someone didn't treat his sister well, his parents would fly over immediately to take her back with them.

And neither would he allow anyone to treat his sister badly!

Victor looked at Anson and said with a smile, "Anson, after you marry Abigail, you will have endless wines in your life. Abigail's family owns a winery abroad called Winery MZ, which ranked third among the top 50 wineries in the world. The wine called Sunset love is really popular."

All of a sudden, Anson looked at Abigail in astonishment. "Winery MZ?"

Abigail nodded and said, "yes."

Hearing this, Anson suddenly felt a lot of pressure on his shoulders. He thought his family was quite rich, but compared with Abigail's family, they were really like nothing.

Victor said, "Anson, it is really fate that you two are together because your families are doing similar business. You will have a lot to talk about to each other when you get married in the future."

Anson nodded somewhat awkwardly. The business of his family was not comparable to the business of Abby's family at all.

Victor then looked at Jasper and said, "Jasper, don't you need to take over your family business?"

Jasper did not look at him and said casually, "I am not interested in wine at all. I will inherit some money and real estate. As for the chateau, it belongs to my sister. She knows about wine."

Abigail glanced at her brother and said with a smile, "Jasper, I don't want to go abroad, so I won't take over Winery MZ.

I like what I am doing right now, so you will be the only one who can take over the winery."

"Mom and Dad are still young, so we don't need to worry about this for a while." Jasper smiled. He really enjoyed what he was doing as well, and neither did he want to go back.

"That's true!" Abigail smiled.

After having lunch, they went back to Windsor Villa together.

Abigail went back to rest while Anson took care of her.

And Eden went back to see her children.

Victor went back to the company to deal with something, while Jasper went home on his own.

Eden got home and found that her mother had gone to the supermarket and Ricky went to the shooting site with his assistant, therefore, only Kenny and Gia were at home.

Eden and her two children were sitting in the living room watching TV.

Kenny suddenly looked up and said, "Mom, I have deleted most of your photos and comments online."

"Really?" Eden smiled. "You are amazing! I just want to live a normal life. I don't want people to talk about me all the time."

After this, she picked up her phone and typed her name on the search engine. Indeed, there were much fewer photos showed up. There was only a simple profile of her left online, saying the design director of Alwynn Group, as well as showing some photos of her design works.

The entire page was clean and comfortable.

Eden looked at her son and smiled. "This looks much better now."

Kenny curled his lips slightly and said, "Mom, I will protect you in the future."

Hearing this, Eden suddenly felt that her son had grown up and become more sensible.

"Yes, I am the happiest mother in the world." She reached out and stroked Kenny's hair.

Giada glanced at them and said, "Mom, you are so easy to be touched. That's why you look weak and easily bullied. Look at Haven, she's so good at faking it!"

Kenneth looked at his sister and frowned unhappily, "Why do you bring her up?"

"You are just as rigid as dad. Everyone could have different opinions on things. Why does it matter for me to talk about her when there are just three of us? I only feel sorry for her. Obviously, she already has a lot of things, but she still wants more. I don't think there is anything wrong to talk about her."

When Eden heard her daughter's words, she was slightly stunned. Could Gia also tell Haven's ambition?

Chapter 1012

Kenneth's face darkened. "I just don't like to hear her name, neither do I want to see her anymore."

Kenneth had always been a straightforward person, just like Victor. He would never fake it if he didn't like anyone.

Haven never treated his mother well, so she surely didn't deserve any respect from him.

Giada shook her head slightly. "Like father, like son. Look at me, I've always been positive and optimistic and I've never been disturbed by bad emotions. You should also learn from Ricky. You can't see the entire world from the left window. You will have to try it from different angles."

Gia's words shocked Eden. "Gia, where did you learn these things?"

Gia smiled. "Mom, we can find anything online now. And the point for us living in this world is not just to be angry with someone."

She then opened her arms as if she was ready to embrace everything in the world. "We must let go of their hatred if we want to get more in the world. In my eyes, your words, your every move movements, and expressions will all become inspirations for my painting."

Eden didn't even know what to say anymore. It seemed that her daughter also grew up a lot during the half-year when she was not around.

She smiled and said, "Gia, it will help you a lot when you grow up if you can understand that."

Giada smiled proudly. "Of course. Mom, do you want to go out for a walk? Kenny and I can push you out to take a look at the other areas of the Windsor Villa. This area is really huge and it's very comfortable to live here."

Eden glanced at the time. She did not know when her mother would be back.

"Then we will go out for half an hour and come back to help your grandmom cook."

"Yes!" Giada got up excitedly and stood behind her mother. "Kenny, let me push mom."

"Okay!" Kenny moved aside.

After they went out, Eden asked, "Kenny, when will Ricky come back?"

Kenny shook his head. "He only said that he would be very busy today, but he didn't say when he would come back." Ricky was also a hard worker.

"Can you call him later and ask?" Said Eden.

"Sure, mom!" Kenny nodded.

Giada smiled and said, "Mom, you don't need to worry about Ricky. He would always come home no matter how late it is. He would miss you too much if not."

However, he hadn't even been to the hospital once during the time when Eden was unconscious.

Eden smiled when she heard that. "That's good. I will be worried if I can't see any of you."

"We're the same. We'll be panicked when we don't see you. So, mom, you must protect yourself in the future and don't let yourself get hurt again." Giada didn't want to bear the pain she had suffered last time anymore. When she saw her mom lying on the hospital bed, she felt so frightened and helpless.

She knew what her mother had gone through when she was a child, which made her feel even worse when she saw what her mother has to go through now.

Eden smiled and nodded. "Kenny, Gia, I promise you that I won't let such things happen again in the future." She knew how much her children had suffered from this accident.

"Okay!" The two of them nodded happily.

Giada carried on pushing Eden forward.

Eden looked at the pretty villas on both sides, feeling so relaxed in her heart.

"Eden!"

Someone called her suddenly. Eden looked back and saw Phillip who was in sportswear and held a red bucket in his hands. She had never seen him like this before.

He looked no different from an ordinary man right now.

"Mr. Alwynn!" Eden smiled and greeted.

Phillip smiled and said, "You have already married my son, so I think you should stop calling me Mr. Alwynn now. According to the tradition, shouldn't you call me dad?" He knew Victor had been thinking about him even though he wouldn't show it at all, because Lucian had been sending daily necessities all this time.

Eden smiled and called him dad.

After all, he was Victor's father, and it was also true that she and Victor were married.



"Granddad!"

Kenny and Gia also greeted him happily.

"Hey, Kenny and Gia! It's so nice to see you both. I'm going fishing now, so I will take some fish to your house later." Phillip looked at his grandson and granddaughter and smiled from ear to ear. He had two grandsons and a granddaughter now, and every time his old friends asked about them, he always felt very proud.

Now he actually realized that he really enjoyed his retired life. He didn't have to deal with customers anymore, so he could do whatever he wanted to do now. He was having such a relaxed life.

"Sounds good, grandpa. The fish you catch every time is so delicious." Giada looked very happy. Although Phillip was not as gentle as Zaiden, he was still very nice to the three of them.

"That's good, as long as you like it, Gia."

Phillip glanced at the cafe not far away and then looked at Eden.

"Eden, there is a cafe over there. Do you want to go have a coffee with me?"

Eden nodded and then said to Kenny and Gia. "Kenny, Gia, wait for mom outside. Don't run around."

Kenny and Gia nodded and stood outside, waiting.

Phillip smiled and to them, "I will buy ice cream for you later."

Giada's eyes lit up instantly. However, when she saw her mom, she lowered her head straight away. She knew her mom didn't let them have ice creams because they were not good for their teeth.

Eden saw her daughter's expression and said with a smile, "It's alright to have one if granddad buys it for you. But don't eat too much."

Hearing this, Giada immediately nodded excitedly. "Yes, mom. I won't eat too much." All the kids in her class loved ice creams, but she rarely could have any.

Eden was very strict with them, and she didn't even allow them to have snacks. She would only prepare fruits for them after meals, so they rarely had any chance to have other snacks.

She just didn't want them to get sick after having junk food.

After a while, Phillip took two ice creams out, and the two children sat outside and ate while waiting.

Then Phillip ordered a glass of juice for Eden and a cup of coffee for himself.

After sitting down, he looked at Eden with his kind eyes. "How are your legs? It might take a while for you to use the wheelchair after being in the hospital for so long."

Thinking back to the time when he woke up, he also used a wheelchair for half a month before he could walk.

## Chapter 1013

Eden smiled and said, "I start feeling something on my legs gradually, so I think I should be able to stand up and walk soon." She would be scared if she still hadn't got and sensation back on her legs. The fracture of her legs caused great harm to her body.

Phillip sighed. "It's all my fault. I was totally taken in by them, which made you suffer along with me. If you didn't wake up, I would feel guilty for the rest of my life."

After that, he looked at Eden sincerely and continued, "Eden, I owe you an apology. I'm really sorry! Please forgive me. I wouldn't understand the importance of family if I didn't experience this."

Eden was a little surprised. She did not expect that Phillip, who had always been arrogant and overbearing, would apologize to her.

She smiled and said, "Dad, I'm fine. You don't have to blame yourself."

He was not the one who caused her injury anyway.

At that time, he was already in the hospital, and it was not his fault.

Phillip smiled and nodded. "I'm very glad that you've forgiven me. I've said something very harsh to you in the past. Please don't take my words to heart."

"I don't remember any of them anyway," said Eden.

Phillip looked at her calm face silently. It was as if her bright eyes would turn extremely cold when she encountered something that would anger her.

The last time he saw her looking different was the time when he asked her to leave Victor. She was usually very kind and easy to get along with.

Phillip carried on, "I also want to thank you for allowing the children to come and accompany me every weekend. I love them very much."

Eden smiled and said, "You are their granddad, so, of course, they should spend time with you."

Victor still had some resistance to him and never even wanted to talk about his father. Even if he lived so close, he still rarely came to see his father.

The two chatted for a while until Phillip's friend, who was going fishing with him, came.

After Phillip left, Eden carried on sitting quietly in the cafe for a while, thinking about something on her own.

She had always been under tremendous pressure before, even though she tried her best to hide it and always smile at others. She really needed something to be there with her and be her shelter.

And now, she finally found the one.

She moved her wheelchair and was about to leave.

At this time, her phone suddenly rang. It was a number that she didn't recognize. After hesitating for a moment, she still picked it up.

"Hello?"

No one answered from the other side. The only thing she could hear was someone crying.

She recognized the voice straight away, it was Myra. But what happened to her?

She slowly moved the phone away slightly from her ear, however, Myra's sobs could still be heard.

"What's wrong with you? Why are you calling me?" Eden's voice was extremely cold.

"Please...please help me. I beg you. I know I have done something wrong in the past, but you are the only one who could help me now." On the other side of the phone, Myra said in a tearful voice.

Eden frowned slightly and asked, "What's happened?"

She remembered that day when Myra found out that she was the daughter of the Clement family, she left with a shocked face. But on that day, Myra still looked as arrogant as usual.

"It's Haven. I needed some money, so she introduced me to a usury place. I borrowed five million for investment and opening a bar, but I lost all the money in a few months. Now I can't afford to pay the loan back, so they threatened me that they would sell me to a brothel. Eden, as we used to be sisters, please save me!

No one wanted to help me. I wouldn't call you if I had any other options."

She never thought about Eden when she enjoyed her life, but now when she had trouble, Eden was the only one she could think of. Did she really think she could just use Eden whenever she wanted?

Thinking of this, Eden said coldly, "I tried my best to keep everything for the Gienger family before so that none of you need to worry about money. But why can't you just live a normal life?"

Open a bar?

How could she think of it? She grew up under her mother's protection, and never earned a penny on her own, how could she think about running a bar without any experience? Did she really think that all the business in the world was so easy to do?

"Besides, don't you know how risky usury is? Why didn't you think everything through before you borrow money? Did you really think you can manage a business so easily?"

Eden was very angry. The Gienger family got enough money for the rest of their lives because of Alwynn Group.

"All the money is control by my dad and elder brother. They only would give me some of it, which is only enough for my daily expenses. If I want to do business, the money is not enough at all. That's why I did this.

At that time, Haven promised me that everything would be fine, and they would not make things difficult for me because she knows them. But today, when I called her, she doesn't even care at all. She asked me to deal with it by myself."

Eden couldn't help but sneer. She never knew that she was so important in Myra's mind.

"Where are you now?" Eden was more cautious this time. After all, if Myra and Haven worked together to go against her, she would have no chance to survive.

"I... I'm in the old house." Myra sounded a little uncertain.

"The Old House?" Eden frowned slightly. If she called her from the old house, would those people really let her go when they saw such a mansion?

She said coldly, "I can't help you. The old house is still yours. If you sell the house, you can sell it for at least 10 million. You would be able to pay them back as well as having your own business."

After finishing her words, Eden quickly hung up the phone.

She looked ahead with her cold eyes in silence, still trying to figure out what Myra wanted to do.

"Eden," Victor walked in. He just came back and saw Kenny and Gia were eating ice cream outside the cafe, so he stopped the car.

When he found out that she met his dad, he came in immediately.

Looking at her face, he was a little worried.

Eden looked at him, slightly pursing her lips and smiling. "How come you're back so early?"

Victor smiled and said, "I was worried that you would feel bored at home, so I came back. I have dealt with all the things in the company. You don't have to worry about that."

Eden smiled and nodded. He always would think about everything for her.

"Has my dad left?" He looked around the cafe and asked. He was worried that his dad would make things difficult for her.

"Yes. He apologized to me." Eden said with a smile.

"Alright," Victor nodded and looked at her. "Eden, you look very bad. Did anything happen?"

"Yes," Eden nodded. "Something happened. Myra just called me. She asked me for help. She said that Haven introduced a usury place for her and she borrowed five million, but now, she couldn't pay them back. I suspect that they are planning something together. I know that you are well connected, so can you help me to check it?" She really couldn't do anything about it on her own.

Victor frowned and said, "Would Haven be so kind to help Myra?"

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Eden nodded. "That's what I think as well. I saw the two of them together a few days ago. And I really don't think that Haven would vouch for Myra for her to get so much money from usury. I just want to make sure that nothing goes wrong."

Victor frowned and looked at her worried face. "She's been treating you so badly since you were young. Don't you hate her?" He could tell that she wanted to help Myra.

He really couldn't understand that.

Eden glanced at him with mixed feelings. "Let's see if it is true."

"Okay." Victor took out his phone and called Brian.

"Hello, Mr. Alwynn."

"Can you check for me if Myra Gienger has a 5 million debt from usury? And is Haven Clement involved in it?"

"Sure, Mr. Alwynn. I'll get back to you in half an hour."

"Okay!" After Victor hung up the phone, he looked at Eden with a smile. "Let's check it out first. We'll get the result in half an hour. Let's go home first."

Eden smiled and nodded. "Okay. You can drive back first. I will ask Kenny and Gia to push me back."

"Alright, I'll park the car first and then come to pick you up."

Eden smiled slightly even though she didn't think there was any point for him to do that.

But it seemed that she already got used to him being so thoughtful.

She sometimes felt that she actually enjoyed it even though she didn't like it.

Maybe it was because she felt secure when he is like this.

When he was not around, she couldn't help but wonder what he was doing.

And did he miss her?

Did he eat well?

She always thought about random things when she was alone, so it would be better for him to stay by her side.

"Okay, it's up to you." she looked at him and smiled gently.

She was quite happy that at least she knew what she wanted in her heart.

Victor also smiled gently, feeling very pleased.

"My wife is getting more and more beautiful now." After saying this, he bowed his head and kissed her on the forehead as if there was no one around before he pushed her out.

"Dad, are you taking mom back?" Gia asked.

Victor smiled and said, "I will drive the car back first and then come back to pick you up."

Giada was a little confused. It wasn't that far away anyway, was there really any need for him to come back?

Kenny said, "Dad, you can go back. We will take mom home."

"Alright. I will come back soon."

The three of them really had nothing to say. It would only take them around six minutes to get back anyway, did he really need to be like this?



Eden smiled. She did not expect that he also had such a childish side.

Victor got in the car and soon disappeared.

Kenny pushed Eden's wheelchair and started walking back as well. Eden couldn't stop thinking about what Victor said to her before that they needed to always treat each other like when they were dating.

Not long after they started walking back, they saw Victor striding toward them. He was still wearing a white shirt and dark trousers, but the simple clothes still made his perfect body stand out.

Giada rolled her eyes.

It seemed that her father spoiled her mother too much.

Eden was about to say something, but she suddenly heard some people arguing from not far away.

"Why do you always make things difficult for me? Why? You are adopted. What position do you have to fight with me? You never deserve the love from mom and dad."

Eden looked over and saw a teenage girl pushed another girl very hard to the ground.

This reminded her of what happened between Myra and her when they were young.

"Kenny, stop," she said in a low voice.

Kenny stopped immediately.

Eden just sat there and watched the two girls quietly.

The girl on the ground had tears in her eyes. She shook her head and explained, "It's not like that. It's really not like that. I didn't mean it. I didn't know I could get such a good result in this final exam."

The other girl was standing straight like a princess, proudly looking at the girl crying on the ground.

"Liar! I've told you that you shouldn't get a better result than me in any exams. Now you got such a high mark, and my parents are so happy for you. They even asked me to learn from you. Who do you think you are? Why do I want to learn from you?"

What is there for me to learn from you anyway? You are just an adopted girl! You'd better not even think about joining my family!"

"I'm sorry, I'm really sorry. I didn't mean it." The girl on the ground kept apologizing, tears streaming down her cheek.

Eden felt it was exactly the same as what she experienced with Myra in the past.

This girl on the ground was just like her who only wanted to fit in the family and get what she dreamed of.

However, the more she was like this, the more miserable her life would be.

Eden looked away slightly, but tears welled up in her eyes involuntarily.

She didn't even notice that Victor had already stood in front of her.

It wasn't until Victor wiped her tears that she came back to her senses. She shook her head slightly and said with a smile, "I... I just thought of something in the past. When I was young, I always had a better score than Myra in exams. Myra treated me exactly the same. The girl just reminded me of myself at that time..."

After saying this, she suddenly stopped talking because she suddenly remembered that Victor had been blaming himself for all this time.

She looked up at him and saw that his eyes were full of guilt, just as she expected.

So she suddenly smiled, "Victor, I'm fine. Let's go back."

"Alright." Victor nodded, turned around, and pushed her away.

Kenny and Gia followed them silently.

They both heard what their mother said earlier.

When they walked for a while, Giada looked back at the two girls, and it seemed that they were still arguing.

"Mom, you must feel very sad back then, right?" Giada couldn't help but ask.

Eden smiled, "Gia, it's the past anyway. You don't need to worry about it. I don't think about these things anymore."

It was only because of the argument earlier that triggered it and made her recall the most painful memories in her heart.

She had totally forgotten that Kenny and Gia were also there.

She never brought negative attitudes to the children and made them worry about her.

After that, none of them said anything until they walked home.

Eden just kept her head low all the way home. Her mother was already home, so she put away her emotion immediately and was ready to help her mother to cook.

Jaida knew that Abigail wasn't feeling well, so she called her and asked her and Anson to come for dinner.

Chapter 1015

After dinner, they chatted for a while and then went back to their own rooms.

Anson went back home with Abigail.

Eden felt relieved when she saw that everything was back to normal between the two of them.

When Victor helped Eden finish the bath, it was already completely dark outside.

Eden felt very tired, but she could not sleep tight as long as they haven't sort the issue with Myra out.

Victor put her on the soft bed, lying beside her and holding her in his arms, stroking her hair with his big hand.

Eden tilted her head slightly and looked at him. "Victor, have you heard anything back about Myra's matter? I didn't ask anything when they were all here." She saw that he had received a call from Brian.

Victor looked at her with his dark eyes. He knew she was still worried about it.

Brian had already called him. "Brian has checked it, and what Myra said is true. Haven is indeed involved. Myra didn't manage the bar well, so she lost all the money. Now the only thing she has is their old house. However, she invested in the company introduced by Haven, and that company absconded with the money after she invested, so she didn't get anything but owed millions of dollars to the debt."

Eden asked with doubt, "How could this be such a coincidence?"

Victor smiled slightly and said, "It's indeed a coincidence. I already asked Brian to continue to investigate. Myra is not allowed to get out of her house now, so you don't need to worry anymore.

Nothing will happen to her for now. They gave her three days to get the money, so we have enough time to figure out the whole thing."

His words made Eden relieved.

Myra was right about one thing. They lived together and grew up together like sisters, even though Myra never admitted that she was her sister.

Looking at Eden's slightly worried face, Victor didn't know what to say. Myra had never treated her as a family member before but like a servant.

However, he knew that Eden was too kind, so she would not leave Myra alone if she was in danger. She even went to visit Bethany again in prison before everything happened.

He knew all of this, which was why he felt so sorry for her.

"Eden, leave this to me. I know you don't hate Myra that much anymore, so you don't want anything bad to happen to her. But before we help her, we will have to find out about the whole story. Brian said that we shouldn't ignore the possibility that Haven lied to her."

"Right!" Eden exclaimed softly, "Haven needs a lot of money to invest now to get more shares. So, it's absolutely possible."

Haven's ambition was getting bigger and bigger.

She would be more terrible than Rebecca sooner or later. Eden already had a strong feeling of this.

Victor nodded and said, "You are right. Haven invested in a company somewhere else in the country not long ago, but the company has already gone bankrupt. That company just needed money for capital turnover, but they still went bankrupt not long after getting the money. I'm afraid that Haven also lost a lot of money."

She knows of the relationship between you and Myra, so she might plan to drag Myra into this with her because she knows that you wouldn't leave Myra to die. Although these are all my guesses, I believe that is definitely what Haven could do."

Eden looked at him with some displeasure. "You... you know Haven very well?"

Victor realized that she was jealous. He couldn't help but laugh. "Silly girl, are you jealous?"

"What are you talking about?" Eden glared at him. As long as Haven was involved, she would always feel a little unhappy.

She also understood that the reason her mother adopted Haven was that they could still let Haven marry Victor if they couldn't find her. She was a human with feelings, so she would naturally be jealous.

However, Victor burst into laughter.

"What are you laughing at?" Eden hit his chest with her hand softly.

Victor was still laughing. He held her small hand and pressed it on his chest. "You know that you are the only one I care about no matter what happens. I really could not fit anyone else in my heart anymore. So you don't need to worry."

Eden couldn't help but smile. She also wondered why she felt like.

This was not what she expected at all.

She was also curious about what a romantic date would look like between a prince and a princess.

They had always been busy before and rarely had time to go on a date.

Victor said gently, "Are you sleepy?"

Eden, who was thinking about things, missed a beat when she heard this gentle voice. "No... I'm not very sleepy."

Her face was as red as an apple, which was extremely attractive in Victor's eyes.

"Eden," he mumbled her name with his low voice and rubbed against her forehead.

"Yes," she quickly answered and then wrapped her arms around his waist gently. She tried to avoid his gaze with a blushed face.

Victor was a little surprised, but his eyes instantly lit up.

"Eden, now you are..."

"I...I can do it." She said before he could finish his words, then buried her face in his chest and felt too embarrassed to even look at him.

Actually, she could feel how much he tried to control himself every night when he cuddled her to sleep. Now she was totally fine.

However, after she waited for a while, Victor still didn't make any move.

Eden looked up in confusion, looking at him with her clear and innocent eyes.

But she only saw that he had been looking at her and laughing.

"Why... why are you smiling?" she asked with a blush.

Victor couldn't tell her how he felt right now because it was not very often that she would be so passionate.

He pinched her cheek gently. The more embarrassed she was, the more he loved her.

He lowered his head and pressed his lips onto hers.....

The next morning, when Eden woke up, she found that Victor hadn't gone to work but was still lying beside her.

She definitely wouldn't want to be the kind of woman who made men forget about everything else.

She moved her body slightly and frowned. They had a really good time last night, therefore, she felt her whole body was in pain.

She took the phone on the bedside table and took a look at it, and took a deep breath.

It was already 10 o'clock!

"Victor, get up. You're late for work," she pushed Victor.

Victor turned over and answered her, "It's okay if I don't go to work for a day. I'll sleep for a little longer. You should go back to sleep too."

"Get up now." Eden gave him a hard push. "By the way, I need to go to the bathroom."

Hearing this, Victor immediately sat up.

He got out of bed and help her up in his arms, walking directly to the bathroom.

Chapter 1016

After the two of them came out of the bathroom, Victor was still a little sleepy.

He never actually had any good sleep for the past six months because he had been under constant pressure. He was so worried that she would not wake up.

Last night was the night he slept the best.

Eden glanced at him. "Haven't you been doing much exercise for the past six months? Last night, you didn't... why are you still so sleepy?"

Victor was shocked by her words. Was she questioning him?

He was totally speechless.

He couldn't believe that his wife was questioning his ability.



He smiled helplessly. "Silly girl, what are you thinking about? How can you doubt your husband's ability? I just don't want to go to work. I want to stay with you."

He looked at her with his tender eyes. Looking at her delicate little face, he felt sweeter in his heart.

"You are getting more and more beautiful," he couldn't help but say.

"You are getting more and more cheeky," said Eden.

"Because you are my wife."

Eden smiled and glanced at him, but at this time, her phone suddenly rang.

Victor looked a little unhappy when the phone called interrupted their sweet moment.

He owed so much to his wife, and he had to make it up to her when they had time.

Eden looked at her phone and realized it was the same number from yesterday. It must be Myra.

"Hello?" She said in a deep voice.

"Eden, do you really want to be this cruel? Are you really not going to help me? They only gave me three days, and now I only have one day left.

I know that I made mistakes before, but I promise you that I won't be like that anymore! I can't sell the old house. I have to wait for mom to come back, otherwise, she wouldn't have anywhere to live.

That day, after I left the shopping mall, I went to visit mom for the first time. She wasn't very happy when she saw me, because you have already visited her twice but I haven't even been there even once. She said I'm so ungrateful.

She hasn't seen my brother either, and dad is probably with another woman now. She has no one else anymore but me. But this time I was really taken in by Haven. I lost 5 million in a few months. I just wanted to start all over again with the money.

Eden, please help me this time. The Gienger family has raised you up at least. Mom and I will be really grateful. You know how important the old house is to mom, and I believe that's also why you didn't take it that time. I didn't understand these before, but mom has already told me everything. Now I know that you are the only one who is good to our family.

Eden, it was all my fault in the past. I shouldn't have bullied you like that. I'm sorry, I'm really sorry!" Myra said in a tearful and trembling voice.

Eden's hand had been holding on to her phone very tight.

This was the first time that Myra apologized to her in all these years.

But it was truly a little too late.

The old house of the Gienger family was where she grew up too, so she still had some feelings for it. Although she didn't have the best time there, it still provided her a place to stay.

"I will find out why Haven did this to you, so you can just wait. I will come to the old house in person." After finishing her words, Eden hung up the phone.

She looked a little pale, and her phone slipped down on her legs.

Did her mother actually say something like that to Myra?

Would the Bethany whom she knew be this kind and thought that she showed them mercy?

She hated them so much and she had nightmares every night, but in the end, when she saw Bethany being put into prison, she thought about giving up. She felt Bethany had already got what she deserved.

If she continued, she would probably feel guilty for the rest of her life.

That was why she didn't take everything from the Gienger family.

The kindness in her heart made it impossible for her to be so ruthless.

"Eden," Victor felt his heart ached when he saw her pale face.

"What did Myra say to you?" he asked worriedly.

Eden looked up at him and gave an irrelevant answer, "I want to see Haven."

Victor frowned. "Why?"

"I know Haven did everything because of me. I took you and the whole Clement family away from her, so she hates me."

Victor sneered. "Silly girl, what are you talking about? You didn't take anything from her. These things have always been yours anyway. It's none of Haven's business. It's her own fault for not being grateful. She can't blame anyone else. She can only blame herself for getting caught up in her own trap."

"I know, but I still want to see her." Eden insisted.

She had never had a proper talk with Haven.

"I'll go with you." Victor knew that she was not going to change her mind.

Eden nodded. "I'll call Haven after lunch."

"Dad, mom, come out for lunch." Gia knocked at the door at this time.

Eden glared at Victor and said, "We should have helped mom to do some housework. It's not easy for her to take care of a whole family. It's all your fault."

"Alright, it's all my fault. I'm going to help set up the tableware now." Victor smiled and put her in the wheelchair.

"I already said that we should find a servant, but mom didn't want to. I don't want her to do all the housework either," said Victor, feeling helpless.

"Mom hasn't had a job for many years, so if she doesn't do these things, she will feel uneasy.

When I go to work, she will be alone at home with three children. She also has to cook for the children and wait for me to get off work.

It is tiring but she enjoys it. I can tell she is very happy every day. She also asked me to not worry about her, but after knowing what she had been through, I realized that doing these things could make her forget a lot of pain."

She had always felt sorry for her mother. Her mother treated her as if she were her biological daughter.

Hearing this, Victor couldn't help but say, "I promise you that I will not let you two, the most important women in my life, suffer anymore in the future."

Eden smiled and said nothing.

After lunch, Eden chatted with her mother for a while, and then her mother took Kenny and Gia out for shopping.

Ricky was still busy with the film shooting, and Eden felt that she hadn't even seen him for a few days as he always came back very late at night and left very early in the morning.

After they had some fruits, Eden called Haven and asked her to meet her. She did not expect Haven to agree so quickly, and they agreed to meet in the cafe downstairs of their company.

Eden asked Victor to drive her there a few minutes early, so she sat alone in the cafe, waiting for Haven.

After waiting for about five minutes, Haven walked in and sat down opposite Eden elegantly in his high heels.

She was wearing a thin white suit and her hair was tied up. Maybe because of her work, she looked completely different from before.

She raised his eyebrows and smiled. "Sister, I'm really surprised when you asked to meet me, so I definitely would come no matter how busy I am."

Eden looked at her up and down, feeling a little uncomfortable when she called her sister.

"You don't need to call me sister if you don't like it. It's uncomfortable for both of us."

Haven sneered, "Don't you look at me as a family member then?"

Hearing this, Eden asked back, "What about you? Do you really take the Clement family as your family?"

Haven's face changed slightly, but she quickly came back to normal and said with a sneer, "Is this what you want to talk about today? I'm all ears. Even though I'm not used to calling you sister, I still want to do it. Didn't dad say that we should be close to each other?"

Eden smiled. "Both of us know it is not possible."

She would never forgive Haven for what she had done before.

"It seems that you're quite sensible. It's fine that we pretend to be close in front of our parents, but we don't have to do it when we are on our own."

"Yes." Eden nodded. Things had already come to this stage, there was really no point to fake it anymore. She felt that Haven looked disgusting when she tried to smile at her.

After this, she asked straightforwardly, "Why did you get Myra involved with usury?"

Haven smiled, looking much more confident than before. "Well, this is why you want to see me. I did it because she came to beg me for help."

Eden looked at her coldly. Her clear eyes were as cold as ice, and her tone suddenly grew cold. "You did it on purpose, didn't you?"

Haven still looked very calm, looking at Eden with a smile.

Money and status had completely erased her sense of inferiority. She no longer feared to face Eden.

"Yes, I did it on purpose, because of you. Do you know how happy I was when mom took me back years ago? I have never seen such a big house in my life.

I looked forward to a bright future where I could wear a princess's dress and have two handsome brothers. At the moment when I stepped into the Clement family, I became the little princess.

But as I grew up, I found out that I was not the only little princess of the Clement family. Everyone still had another little girl in their member who was called Eden Clement, the little girl who disappeared when she was five years old. Your disappear became the forever pain in everyone's heart, and everyone was depressed every time when we were together celebrating any festivals.

I didn't understand it when I was a child. But as I grew older and older, I finally realized that I could never replace your position in their hearts, especially our father who missed you every day and wanted to find you even in his dreams."

Speaking of this, Haven sneered, "Do you know that mom has been telling me that I should live for you in this family? If they couldn't find you, I had to get married to Victor for you.

She has been telling me this since I was a child and made me fall in love with Victor. But when you appeared, all this was in vain. Everything I have been striving for, because of you, was all gone."

Haven became agitated. She hated Eden because she destroyed everything in her life.

If Eden hadn't appeared, all of this wouldn't have happened, and Victor would be with her now.

Just when she was saying this, Victor sat quietly in the seat not far from them. The wide bar blocked their view, but he could hear what they were talking about clearly.

Eden listened to her and did not feel sorry for her at all.

As an adopted daughter, she already had a very good life.

Her mother had such an idea just because she did not want to give up the Alwynn family.

Eden looked at her hurtful face and said, "But they treat you as their own child and cared for you since you were a child. They also treat you as a family. Don't you think you should be grateful for that? Will you only be happy when you get me killed? How can you be so vicious?"

Haven looked at her and smiled sarcastically. "Yes, you are right. As an adopted daughter of the Clement family, I indeed have a better life than you. You suffered a lot before, but I enjoyed everything for you and lived until now.

But you don't know that people are very greedy. When you get a little bit, you would always want more. I knew once you come back, the love and care I had from mom would all become yours. Now, as I expected, I am already nothing in their hearts."

Haven suddenly slammed the table heavily. "I'm alright with all these, but I can't accept that you stole the man I love. If I can't be with Victor, no one else can. Eden, if you want your family safe, you'd better die alone quietly, and don't let Victor know.

You are very kind, so you should think about dying for your family."

After saying these awful words, Haven stood up and was about to leave.

"Wait." Eden stopped her in a low voice.

Haven turned around and looked at her with a cold smile. "What? Have you already thought it through?"

Eden lifted her cold eyes. She looked at Haven's proud and sinister face coldly. "So, grandma is your first target, right?"

Something flashed in Haven's eyes slightly, then she said with a smile, "If you want to think like that. But you have to find the evidence first."

Then she turned around and left.

Eden sat quietly where she was, lowered her head, and looked as if she was in pain. She clutched the edge of the wheelchair tightly with both hands.

Her grandma was still lying in the hospital and hadn't woken up, but the person who caused it hadn't been found yet.

After Haven left, Victor also got up and followed her out.

He followed Haven all the way to the elevator entrance. When he saw that she was about to enter the elevator, he suddenly grabbed her.

Before Haven had time to see who the other party was, Victor slapped her in the face hard.

Haven let out a scream.

She instantly lost her balance under his strength.

"So dirty!" Victor shook his hand with a disgusted look.

Upon hearing Victor's voice, Haven was stunned. She covered her face and looked at Victor's face in great disbelief.

Victor stared back at her coldly, as if he wanted to cut her into pieces.

Chapter 1018



Haven trembled in fear. No matter when she faced this man, she would always feel a strong sense of fear.

Victor approached her step by step, grabbed her neck suddenly, and forced her to the corner. His gloomy black eyes were filled with rage, and his angry voice was like thunder, "How did I find her? How did I wait for that girl in my life? She is everything in my life, and you actually forced her to die?"

Haven couldn't help but scream, feeling that she was suffocating instantly. She also felt that she was gradually losing her consciousness, but what felt worse was the strong sense of fear at the bottom of her heart.

"You'd better appreciate everything you have now, everything you got with your despicable means. You can also be worse and wait for me to send you to hell."

After finishing his words, he released his hand forcefully.

Haven couldn't get on her feet, after hitting the wall, she fell limply on the ground.

Then she took a big breath and started coughing fiercely, feeling that her throat was burning with pain. Then she looked up with her tearful eyes at the terrible man in front of her.

For a moment, she really thought she was going to die.

She smiled bitterly. "Why don't you just kill me? You'd better kill me now, or I will make you regret it."

Victor put on a sarcastic smile and said, "I wouldn't let that ruin my life. You really are not worth it.

But don't worry, I will make sure that you suffer one day. I will not let you get anything that you want."

After saying that coldly, he turned and left.

Haven felt so much better after he left.

After she letting down her guard, she started shivering, then burst into tears.

She had never been so helpless. The man she loved did not love her, and her family gradually grew distant from her. It seemed that she was all alone again.

"Director Clement, are you alright?"

Haven immediately stopped crying when she heard this. She got up and found it was Malcom. She smiled awkwardly, "Hi, Mulroney. I'm fine, thanks."

Looking at her beautiful face, a hint of concern appeared in his eyes.

He took out some tissue and wiped her tears, saying, "How can you even look so pretty when you are crying?"

Haven couldn't help but laugh with tears still in her eyes. His words really made her feel much better.

"Thank you!" She looked at him and smiled.

"You are welcome. We are friends." He looked at her with his tender gaze. He felt he was already in love with her ever since he saw her for the first time.

He had been looking for opportunities to get close to her, and he finally got a chance today.

"Shall we go to a cafe nearby if you are not feeling well? We can go back to the company when you feel better."

Haven nodded. She really did not want to go back to the company like this.

She tried to calm herself down as they walked away.

When Victor returned to the cafe, Eden was still sitting there with a sad face.

Seeing this, he felt a sharp pain in his heart.

He could never forgive Haven in his life.

"Eden," he called her in a soft voice.

Eden quickly put away her hurtful expression and looked up at him with a smile.

"Victor, here you are. Let's go back now."

"Sure." He walked up to her and started pushing her out.

"Are you not feeling good?" He asked casually.

Eden smiled bitterly and thought of Haven's words. "Yes, but I feel completely fine now when I see you."

Victor smiled and said, "Shall I take you somewhere?"

He knew that Haven's words must have done great harm to her.

Eden smiled, "Where do you want to take me?"

"Where do you want to go?"

Eden thought for a moment and said, "Shall we go and visit Ricky? I haven't been to see him since he started filming. He has been very busy these days and I rarely even see him."

"Sound good," Victor nodded. "Ricky is filming at the Ancient Town today. Let's go and have a look, and we can also go have a walk around there."

"Yes!" Eden smiled. Perhaps it would make her feel better. She should try to forget about what Haven said and live her own life. She could not die. She had to protect his family and keep them from getting hurt.

An hour later, they arrived at the ancient town of River City.

This was a famous place where a lot of films and TV shows were filmed.

Victor pushed her inside.

The weather was very nice and the sun was shining brightly. There were all kinds of flowers blooming on both sides of the road.

The ground of the ancient city was paved with bluestone slabs.

It was not very good for wheelchairs as the surface was not smooth.

Eden felt that her legs were a little uncomfortable, but she still tried her best to put up with it.

Victor looked around. It was very busy and lively. The sun shone on the antique roof, putting a layer of golden light on it.

"I haven't been here for a long time, either."

Eden also looked around. "Really? I've never been here before. I've heard of it, but I didn't know it was so beautiful."

Victor lowered his head to look at her with his gentle eyes. "We should go on a date every day as I'm not too busy recently. still owe you one. We got married first, so we should start dating after."

Eden smiled happily when she heard this.

"Don't leave all the company matters to Mr. Ronen. He needs to make friends as well, and he also needs time to be with his family." She knew they had a lot of work to do after Anson left.

Hearing that she spoke for Lucian, Victor said quickly, "Hey, I am your husband, and I have been busy all year round. Stop nagging when I finally can have a day off. I just want to spend more time with you. We are not very busy recently, so Lucian has plenty of time to get a girlfriend. We already handed everything over to Irene."

"Alright, alright, I won't nag you anymore." Eden smiled. At this time, she looked over at a crowded place and instantly saw her son wearing a white T-shirt and a pair of jeans. He was acting with a slightly older child.

Eden looked at her son excitedly. "Victor, Ricky is over there."

Victor nodded and said, "I saw him. Let's go now."

He was a bit annoyed. He thought he could finally spend some time with her, but they ended up visiting Ricky. What kind of date was this?

## Chapter 1019

The two of them went over and stood to the side to watch.

Henrick's role in the film this time was to play a poor child.

This poor child did not want to live this life anymore, so he studied very hard. Everyone knew him as a kind and smart boy, but he always got bullied by other naughty children. Today, Henrick was just filming this part.

"Napoleon, you brat, do you know what kind of place this is? How dare you step in."

Napoleon, who was played by Henrick, looked a little unruly on his little face but also had a sense of self-abasement of poor people. His pink and tender lips were tightly closed, looking at the other children in angry.

"Napoleon, I'm talking to you. Are you deaf? I've told you many times. This is my territory. I don't allow people like you to come in."

"Get out of my way!" Napoleon held back his anger and roared in a low voice.

"Hey, brat, you are getting braver and braver now. How dare you talk to me like that?" After he finished speaking, a few more children rushed out and surrounded Napoleon.

One of the children said evilly, "Even though all the teachers like you, and everyone said you are a good boy, but nothing can change the status of your family."

Then, Napoleon was pushed to the ground and bullied by them. Seeing the pain on his face, Eden felt a little sorry for him.

The script's contents were actually very realistic.

When Ricky first saw the script, this role actually made him hesitate.

Because it was too similar to his own experience before.

At that time, Eden had to raise three children on her own, so she was a little tight with money.

However, her three children were all very sensible and never asked for expensive toys.

"Okay, cut. Let's do it again." The director, who was sitting not far away, shouted.

Hearing this, Henrick frowned and looked at Director Shaprio with displeasure.

But he still began to prepare for it.

Eden and Victor stood by the side and watched. Henrick filmed it five times in a row.

But it still didn't pass this time.

Director Shaprio asked him to do it again.

Henrick finally couldn't stand it anymore. He walked over to Director Shaprio and looked at him with anger.

"Are you joking? I have already done it more than 20 times. Look at my palms." Henrick spread out his palms, blood dripping out from both of them.

Eden and Victor both felt so worried when they saw it.

However, Director Shaprio looked at Henrick with a smile, and his face was full of complacency. "Don't talk to me like that even though you are popular now. If I say that you need to do it again, then you should do it again."

Henrick couldn't control his angry anymore, "You have been making things difficult for me ever since we started. Don't think I don't know what you want. You can never get Abigail."

"You...you little bra! Do you want to quit now?" Upon hearing this, Director Shaprio instantly flew into a rage out of humiliation.

But Henrick only smiled. "I don't care. But don't forget that you are waiting for the play to turn over. If I quit, you know what you would lose. Anyway, I quit now."

Then he glanced at his assistant not far away and asked her to pack up his stuff and leave.

Abigail arranged the assistant for Henrick, who was also a nice and capable girl with a good figure and beautiful face.

She walked to Henrick's side and said, "Director Shaprio, you have been making things difficult for Ricky since the beginning of the shooting. Ricky has been very tired recently, so he may need to take a break for a while."

Director Shaprio laughed, "Well, okay, but he may have to rest forever. If everyone knows that the famous young boy is so arrogant and even argued with the director, do you think he still could have a chance to turn over?"

"You are such a jerk. You are the one who had been making trouble for us, but how can you blame everything on Ricky? Do you think everyone else is blind?" Ricky's assistant got so angry as well.

"Everyone has to listen to me here." Director Shaprio looked at Henrick with an angry face.

"You....."

"Let's go." Henrick gave Director Shaprio a cold look. He knew his family invested a lot in this film, so he would like to see how long Director Shaprio could hold on without him.

This b\*stard just wanted to vent his anger on him because he couldn't get Abigail.

Director Shaprio smiled and said, "You can leave if you want, but you have to pay the contractual penalty." He wouldn't let such a little boy ride on his back. He liked Abigail so much, but in the end, he still lost everything because of her.

As soon as he said it, two men in black suits stopped Henrick and his assistant.

At this time, a big bang came from somewhere in the crowd, making the atmosphere tensed up instantly.

The camera next to Director Shaprio was kicked to the ground heavily by Victor.

Director Shaprio let out an exclaim.

"Who... who are you?" He looked at Victor's dark and sharp eyes, and his imposing manner instantly softened a lot.

Henrick looked over and was also stunned when he saw his father.

He didn't really want his father to see this happening.

"I'm Victor Alwynn," Victor said coldly.

"Victor.....Alwynn." Director Shaprio swallowed a mouthful of saliva. He almost forgot who Henrick's father was.



Everyone was stunned, looking at the richest man in River City.

"How dare you bully my son? Mirth Company is the biggest investor in this film. Since my son doesn't want to be in it anymore, I will withdraw the investment."

"No, no, no, Mr. Alwynn, it's a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding..."

However, Victor just took out his phone and called Anson.

"Hello, Victor."

"Withdraw the investment in the current film which Ricky is filming."

"What's wrong? What happened?"

"It's not important."

After saying this, Victor hung up the phone directly.

"No, Mr. Alwynn, please don't. It's all my fault. Please give me another chance. The film is almost finished. Mr. Alwynn, it will be a big deal soon." Director Shaprio looked at Victor with a pleading face.

He had carefully selected the script and there was nothing wrong with it. Besides, Henrick's acting skills were really outstanding, and he was only doing this because he was not happy about losing Abigail.

Seeing that Abigail did not come over today, he felt even more uncomfortable from the bottom of his heart. That was why he was trying to make things difficult for Henrick.

He put Henrick in a difficult position before as well, but it was not as bad as today.

"Do you think I care about that amount of money?" Victor's sarcastic tone made Director Shaprio stunned again.

Then Victor said slowly again, "I can't expect anything good from you as you are a person who can't even distinguish between work and personal grievances." His tone was extremely sarcastic.

## Chapter 1020

"No, no, Mr. Alwynn, it's my fault. Mr. Alwynn, please don't do this. I shouldn't have brought personal grievances to work. I know I said something stupid. Please forgive me for this time."

Director Shaprio kept begging as he looked at Victor's cold but handsome face.

His fat and wrinkled face looked very anxious, and his forehead was covered with sweat. He had never expected that Victor would come to see his son.

He had been deliberately making things difficult for Henrick for the past few days, but Henrick still came every day as nothing had happened. After all, he had just got his father back, so Director Shaprio thought that Victor would not care about him that much. Henrick had always been an obedient boy, and plus the matter of Abigail, Director Shaprio became more and more unscrupulous.

However, he didn't expect that Victor would be here today.

Victor stood there and looked at Director Shaprio with his lordly look.

"Ricky, come here." Eden's gentle voice eased the tense atmosphere a lot in an instant.

Henrick was slightly startled when he heard his mother's voice, then he quickly ran to Eden.

Looking at his mother's concerned eyes, he changed his look slightly and said with a smile, "Mom, why are you here?"

Eden smiled and stroked his hair gently. "You're busier than your father recently. I missed you so much, so I came to see you."

"I missed you too, mom." Henrick looked at her with a smile. He was really happy to see Eden.

Eden had always been busy, so she never went to see him when he was shooting.

She looked at Henrick's blood-stained hands and her eyes suddenly darkened. "Victor, we should send Ricky to the hospital first."

Victor took a cold look at Director Shaprio.

Then he turned around and left with Eden and Henrick.

Director Shaprio's felt a chill on his spine, but there was nothing he could do. Looking at the three of them walking away, his face looked as pale as paper. Was everything over?

Victor was rich and didn't care about that amount of money, but he had already put everything into this film.

He could not give up just like that. He had to talk to Anson and Abigail.

Thinking of this, he said to everyone, "Clean up the scene immediately, and wait for my notice."

Everyone present looked at him quietly and then all went back to their works.

In Abigail's villa. The living room was decorated in European style, looking very concise and comfortable.

Anson already told Abigail about what happened, and she had also called Ricky's assistant. After hearing everything, she also got very angry.

Looking at her furious face, Anson was a little worried. "Abby, don't worry. I will take care of this."

He knew exactly what Director Shaprio was thinking about, but he didn't know that he would vent his anger on Henrick.

Abigail looked at him, feeling that he instantly became very mature.

So she smiled and said, "You've changed a lot."

Hearing this, Anson smiled silently. He looked at her beautiful face, feeling that he had never been as blissful as he had been in the past few days.

He wanted to be stronger so that he could protect her forever.

"I think I did change a lot after going through so many things. I finally realized what my responsibility is now."

"Yes, I do need a responsible husband who I can rely on." Abigail pursed her lips and smiled as she stretched out her hand to hold his.

In the past year, they had truly experienced many things.

Anson looked at her with a gentle smile. "Abby, I will never let you get hurt again for the rest of your life."

Abigail quickly nodded. She believed his words without any doubt.

"Okay!" She smiled. At this time, her phone rang.

She looked at the caller ID and her face suddenly darkened. "It's Director Shaprio."

She answered the phone.

"Hello?"

"Miss Joye, it was all my fault. Can you please tell Mr. Alwynn not to withdraw the investment? You know how important this film is to me."

Abigail sneered, "Yes, I know. But I don't think you appreciate what we have done for you. You found Ricky because you knew he is suitable for this role. But he is Victor's son, and Victor saw how you treated him today, so he would rather lose one billion than let his son suffer. So, why don't you think about the consequences before you do it?"

What's more, I don't care about the default fine anyway."

"Please, Miss Joye, you can't do this to me. You know how great Henrick's influence is with his fame. It already became a hot topic when people found out that he is in this film. You know his potential as well. I won't be stupid anymore, and I promise I won't do this anymore. Miss Joye, please help me this time."

Abigail felt quite satisfied when she heard his words. Only Victor could really teach him a lesson.

However, the role in this film was really suitable for Ricky. If they gave up like this, the previous filming would be in vain.

"Miss Joye, I beg you. I heard that you have a good relationship with Mr. Alwynn's wife. Please help me this time. I will apologize to Henrick sincerely in person."

Abigail said, "You should apologize first. If Ricky forgives you, it would be much useful than me going to talk to them."

Then she hung up the phone directly. She threw the phone on the table and fell in a bad mood.

She said angrily, "This b\*stard has been treating Ricky badly all the time because of the contract matter. I will never cooperate with such a narrow-minded person in the future."

Anson smiled and said, "Why don't you cooperate with me in the future? I'm now in charge of Mirth Company's affairs."

Upon hearing this, Abigail suddenly remembered something, "Sounds good. But I have already received a good script. I will need Victor's investment. Why don't you go and talk to him?"

Anson smiled, "That won't be a problem at all."

However, Abigail still looked worried, "But I have a problem."

Anson was confused. He felt nothing else would be a problem as long as they sort the money out.

"What's the problem?"

"There's a problem with the actress."

"Tell me about it," Anson said.

"Alright. This actress has always been an excellent actress, but three years ago, because she offended a very capable director, she was totally shut out. This director is very powerful in River City, so only Victor can help me now." She was already very sure that this actress was absolutely suitable for this show.