

## Gluey Love 1941

Chapter 1941

She composed her emotions and said calmly, "Mr. Alwynn, nice to see you. You come here faster than I thought!"

Her tone was so natural that no one could tell she was nervous. However, Victor could see the uneasiness and worry in her eyes.

Victor walked over. Every of his casual steps made Leilani be on tenterhooks.

She couldn't help but clench her hands into fists.

She did not know Victor's decision, so she was very high-strung.

Victor sat down leisurely, in marked contrast to Leilani's reserved posture.

Victor said neither quickly nor slowly, "Mrs. Simpson, you've met my wife. It seems that you haven't made everything clear to my wife. She is kindhearted, so I know that she didn't tell you something clearly, either."

Hearing his meaningful words, Leilani immediately felt much more relaxed.

Leilani nodded with a smile and looked at Victor seriously, "Mr. Alwynn, you're really smart. I know that you want to protect your wife. Naturally, I wouldn't tell her everything. I knew that you would come to me after seeing the list."

Leilani was very confident. In fact, she didn't go home, but went shopping around here.

She didn't trust the people around Eden indeed.

She only got half of the list, and she didn't know where the other half was, but she guessed that it was owned by Dahlia.

Thinking of this, Leilani said honestly, "Mr. Alwynn, the list I gave Mrs. Alwynn is not complete. The other half of the list should be in Dahlia's hands. But there shouldn't be many people on the list, and those should be the ones who know Mrs. Alwynn's schedule and whereabouts very well."

"You know that Dahlia is my husband's mistress now. They even live together. It is impossible to get the list. Dahlia remembered the names in her mind. The only clue is that Dahlia and Barrett will contact them."

"Mr. Alwynn, you can observe the people around you secretly. With your ability, you will find them out very soon."

Victor knew that Leilani hid something from Eden.

He was right, and the people arranged by Paulina could be found out easily indeed.

He once thought that Irving might be Barrett's biggest bargaining chip, but Irving had given up Eden before he could aim at him.

Victor was worried and asked again, "Where about Irving?"

Realizing how careful Victor was, Leilani respected him more. No wonder Barrett was no match for Victor and failed again and again. Victor had dealt him severe blows for many times.

In the end, Barrett could only lose to Victor.

She could predict Barrett's future.

She said, "In the past, Barrett wanted to turn Irving into his best right-hand man, but he failed. If my guess is right, Irving is interested in your wife and he loves her deeply. He came here to compete with you. However, you and your wife are deep in love. No matter what he did, you would become reconciled."

"Later, you pricked his consciences. In other words, he is afraid of you. He doesn't want you to be ruthless to him, because he doesn't want to lose everything he has got by hard work."

"Not long ago, he ended his partnership with Barrett. Irving has another supporter, his father. His father grew up in River City as well, and he wants to come back all the time. But you're the most powerful man here. He is jealous, and he forced his son to come back first to deal with you and Eden."

"But he didn't expect that Irving loved Eden so much and was willing to give up."

"I haven't seen him again since he refused to cooperate with Barrett."

"On the contrary, his father often contacts Barrett. You should be on guard against him. He is very cruel. You had a car accident two years ago, and then you were taken away by Miss Craig. If I am not mistaken, Irving's father was involved in this matter."

"What?" Victor was surprised by such news.

Leilani looked at his handsome face with admiration. Indeed, such a man was capable enough. Under his protection, Eden would be happier and happier.

What did a woman want in her life?

She just wanted to have good health, as well as a husband and children who loved her.

"Mr. Alwynn, these are all I know. I've told you everything. I hope that you can drop the case and release my children. I will take them back to my homeland as soon as possible, and we won't come here again."

Victor suddenly looked at her with sharp eyes, "I can promise you, but can you promise that your children won't hurt my wife?"

Leilani knew that he was worried about this. In the past, her children were young, and they had been used by their father.

But after being imprisoned, they would learn a lesson. The reason why she chose to make peace with Dahlia was that she wanted to live an easier life in the future.

She had transferred all the property that belonged to her. As for what she could not get back, she regarded it as a handout to Barrett.

She said slowly, "At this time, they don't have the ability or the confidence to hurt Mrs. Alwynn. They dared to do that because of Barrett, but they are very disappointed in him, too. When they needed him the most, he couldn't do anything for them. I know them. They won't go against you anymore."

Victor nodded slightly, "Leave with them tomorrow."

Leilani looked at Victor excitedly, "Mr. Alwynn, thank you so much!"

Victor said in a deep voice, "You don't have to thank me. You have to thank my wife for her kindness. She persuaded me, so I came to see you. For the sake of my three children, I chose to let them go and let you go back to your country. From now on, don't disturb my life again."

"Tonight, I will arrange someone to protect you. They will personally escort you to the airport early tomorrow morning. You have no objections, right?"

"I agree." Leilani was very happy. To put it bluntly, Victor wanted to monitor them.

However, the most important thing was that she could leave here safely.

"Thank you, Mr. Alwynn! As long as my children can be released safely, we will go back immediately."

Just now, she was thinking about what to do at night. She met Eden, and Barrett would definitely suspect her.

She wondered how she should escape. Since Victor arranged everything for her, she was much more relieved.

After Victor returned home, he went straight to the kitchen, opened the purple clay pot and had a look. The chicken soup was ready, and there was a layer of fat on the soup, looking so delicious.

## Chapter 1942

Victor picked up the porcelain spoon and had a taste of the soup. The taste was just right, and it was yummy. He came back on time. If the soup was cooked for a long time, the chicken would be dry and tough.

He put the lid on, turned around and took out some vegetables from the refrigerator. They could have dinner after he cooked the vegetables.

Half an hour later, dinner was ready. He came out with the dishes and glanced upstairs, but Eden hadn't got up.

He took off the apron with a smile and ran upstairs to have a look.

In the room, Eden was still asleep.

Victor's heart ached a little. In order not to let her doubt his purpose of going out, he had sex with her more times and made her tired. She should wake up soon.

Indeed, after a few minutes, Eden slowly opened her eyes and looked around. Seeing the familiar room, she gradually remembered what had happened.

She turned her head and saw Victor's smiling face. Her face instantly turned pale with anger.

"Victor, you..." Eden's voice was hoarse and furious.

Victor smiled flatteringly.

"Honey, I'm here."

"You b\*stard."

"Okay, I'm a b\*stard. Calm down. Getting angry is not good for your health. Dinner is ready. I'll take you to the bathroom to take a bath first. Then we can go down and have dinner." Victor was henpecked. He listened to Eden and did not dare to refute.

"Humph!" Eden glared at him viciously.

"Don't think about having sex with me in the next one month."

Victor looked at her with a frown and reached out to stroke her short hair. Her hair was soft and smooth, and it smelled pleasant and fragrant. He said with determination, "Honey, I can't do it. Don't be angry. I'll take you to the bathroom."

Victor carried her in his arms and walked to the bathroom, not allowing her to speak.

Eden lowered her head and looked very unhappy.

Victor knew that she was displeased. He could only take a bath for her with a smile and then carry her downstairs.

Eden was still very tired and leaned over the table. She was about to get used to having an aching waist.

But except for glaring at Victor and being mad, she could do nothing about it.

If she ran away from home, he would find her soon.

Victor filled her bowl with chicken soup and put it in front of her. He smiled and said comfortingly, "Honey, drink some chicken soup to warm up your body first. These are your favorite dishes. Eat more. I feel that you have lost some weight these days."

Eden took the spoon, lowered her head and drank the soup without talking to him.

Victor smiled and didn't speak, either. Halfway through the meal, he said, "Eden, Chelsea and Stephen will be released tomorrow, and then they'll leave here."

Eden didn't look at him until she heard this, "You have arranged it."

Victor was somewhat helpless, "They hurt you, but you think for them. I am so good to you, but you treat me so badly. I feel very sad."

Eden did not believe his nonsense.

"I am not kind. I just don't want to deepen the hatred. Although we are not afraid of anyone, we need a peaceful life. They want to repent. Giving them a chance can make our life easier."

"They did something evil because they were bad, but we were forced to become bad people. Since there is a chance to be good people, why should we be bad people all the time?"

How could Victor not know what she was thinking?

"Fool, I hope that you could be more selfish."

"Victor, I understand what you mean. I know what I'm doing." Eden's mood was much better, and she did not argue with Victor about what had happened in the afternoon.

"Okay! Hurry up and eat. We'll go out for a walk after dinner." Victor gave her a few pieces of chicken.

"Alright!" Eden nodded with a chuckle.

At the same time, Lyric fell asleep unconsciously. When she woke up, it was dark outside.

Her eyes were filled with loneliness and melancholy as she looked around the empty room.

When she was in the hospital, at least she could see the doctor, Eden and Jasper.

At home, she could only face these emotionless things alone.

Suddenly, she heard a sound outside, and her body tensed up slightly. After a moment of confusion, she suddenly remembered something.

Jasper was in her house!

When Lyric came to sense, he knocked on the door.

"Rat-a-tat..."

Lyric became nervous instantly. She hadn't stayed alone with a man for so long.

"Come... in." Lyric was a little uneasy and reached out to turn on the bedside lamp.

Jasper pushed open the door and walked in.

Seeing him, Lyric felt a kind of indescribable warmth in the bottom of her heart.

Only the bedside lamp was on, and it was somewhat dark in the room.

Jasper's tall and straight figure appeared in her room, which gave her an unprecedented sense of security.

"Mr. Joye, haven't you gone back yet?" Lyric was very surprised, but she couldn't hide her joy.

Jasper smiled faintly and said, "Didn't I say I would make dinner for you? The meal is ready. Get up and eat."

"Oh! Okay! Thank you!" Lyric did not know what to say for a moment.

Jasper did not say anything else and turned to leave.

Lyric did not dawdle. She could not wait to taste the food cooked by the president.

She went out in the wheelchair. Instead of walking with the assistance of crutch, she preferred the wheelchair.



The kitchen was next to the living room, and the dining table was not far away.

The lights in the living room were warm.

Jasper was only wearing a white shirt, and the collar was unbuttoned. He was setting the table, like a thoughtful and gentle house-husband.

Lyric went over. Jasper placed the rice in front of her and handed her the chopsticks.

He lowered his head to serve himself rice and said, "How did you live alone? There's nothing in the fridge, not even rice. Don't you cook yourself?"

Jasper sat down and glanced at her.

Lyric blushed. He said that he would cook dinner for him, but she forgot it. There was no food in her house, and she didn't go out to buy it. Moreover, she had been hospitalized, so she had completely forgotten that there was no food at home.

Just as she was about to explain, Jasper said leisurely, "I met you in the supermarket twice, and you were buying snacks. It seems that you live so casually in ordinary times."

Lyric was rendered speechless and quickly replied, "No. It's just that I didn't buy food. I did go to the supermarket to buy snacks. I have started to work, haven't I? Therefore, I rarely eat breakfast and dinner at home. Besides, I have no appetite when I'm alone. It's better to eat outside. At least I can

see others and listen to them gossiping while eating delicious food. It's much more interesting than eating alone at home."

Jasper listened to her reasons and looked at her quietly for a while. He understood her. He lived alone, and his life was the same.

He often went home after having meals.

He didn't like to go home because he was lonely, and he stayed in the company most of the time.

## Chapter 1943

"Eat and then go to bed early. I have to go home after eating." Jasper lowered his head and ate very elegantly.

Lyric nodded with a smile. He made salad, fried steak, grilled salmon and mushroom soup. Every dish looked very delicious.

She tasted the soup. It was really yummy.

She looked at Jasper with a smile, "Mr. Joye, I didn't expect that you would know how to cook."

Jasper raised his head and glanced at her. Then he put a piece of grilled salmon in her bowl, "Do you think I'm a man who never cooks or does housework?"

Lyric did not expect him to describe himself like that.

But she nodded honestly.

Jasper said, "You know what? Victor, Lucian and Anson couldn't even tell the difference between cods and wheat before they get married. After getting married, they learned to cook for their wives and did it very seriously. Hence, I learned to cook for my future happiness."

In fact, that was only one of the reasons. Back then, Maureen was pregnant, and he wanted to be a good husband and a good father.

Later, he found that cooking was not so difficult. As long as he was serious, there was nothing he couldn't do.

Moreover, he had even learned how to make dumplings from Eden.

"Wow! I'm really surprised. You're an arrogant and proud president, but you'll dote on your future wife so much. That's right. Spoiling a woman is not just to buy her famous bags or expensive jewelry, but to take care of her in life. She'll be touched even if you just cook for her."

Lyric looked at the dishes on the table and smiled, "Mr. Joye, you are the second one who cooks for me. The first one is my mother. Thank you. I am very happy!"

She pursed her lips, and her eyes blurred with tears in an instant.

There was nothing to be embarrassed about. This was her true feeling in her heart.

Looking at the tears in her eyes, Jasper felt so sorry for her. A child who lived without parents was really lonely.

At least, he had Abigail by his side, but Lyric was alone. She must be sadder.

"Eat it. I'll come here and make breakfast for you tomorrow morning." Jasper couldn't help but say.

After he said this, he was startled.

But he couldn't go back on his word since he had said so.

"Great!" Lyric held her chopsticks tightly with excitement.

Since Jasper would cook for her, how could she want to eat takeout?

"But, Mr. Joye, will this delay your work?" Although the company functioned well, she was worried that she would affect his work.

She was his assistant. If he didn't go to the company for a few days, he would have a lot of work to deal with.

"No." After Jasper finished speaking, he lowered his head to eat. It seemed that he was trying to hide something.

Lyric was careless, and she did not find anything wrong with Jasper, "By the way, Mr. Joye, where did you get these food ingredients?"

"Of course I went out to buy it. Do you think they fell from the sky?" Jasper looked at her with amusement. She was really muddled, and he really doubted if she could take good care of herself.

Lyric blushed and smiled awkwardly, putting the fried steak in Jasper's bowl.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Joye. Eat more. Thank you very much. I'll see what I need and then order it online. The goods can be delivered before ten o'clock tomorrow morning."

"There's no need. There is a supermarket outside the neighbourhood. I bought a lot of food. It will be enough for you to eat for a period of time."

"Oh!" Lyric smiled gratefully again. She stared at Jasper and could not take her eyes off him. Why did she feel that he was particularly handsome that night?

Jasper noticed her eyes and looked at her, "Why are you looking at me? Eat your food."

"Because tonight you're more attractive than ever." Lyric was in a daze, so she couldn't help but say honestly.

After that, she blushed.

She lowered her head, did not dare to look at Jasper again and ate very quickly.

Jasper smiled and asked her to eat slowly. Although many people once flattered him, he was glad to be praised by her.

In the middle of the night, Dahlia received a message when she arrived at Barrett's courtyard.

"Leilani met Eden at noon, saying that she wanted Eden to make clothes for her. But I suspect that she has other purposes."

"Leilani seemed to be very kind to Eden."

Seeing this, Dahlia frowned. Leilani followed Eden a few days ago and took pictures of her and Jasper. Then there were rumours about them.

But they had made peace with each other. What was going on?

She walked in while looking at the messages. Barrett was sitting in the courtyard and reading a document. The butler was waiting aside.

"Chairman." Dahlia walked over, sat next to him and glanced at the document in his hands. The new company developed quite well.

"You're back." Barrett held her by the waist.

Dahlia nodded. Without Leilani's disturb, her work had been much easier during this period of time.

She was attracted by the things in the new company and forgot about what Leilani had done. Her eyes flashed as she stared at the money listed on the contract.

Barrett trusted her more and more.

"Chairman, it seems that the new company is developing very well." She smiled and said.

"Yeah, you're right. Three percent of the shares are yours. You will live a rich life forever." Barrett looked at her with a smile and found that she was more and more beautiful.

Hearing this, Dahlia smiled with joy.

She said in a delicate voice, "Thank you, Chairman!"

Barrett pinched her waist and looked at her with a smile, "You deserve it." Although Dahlia loved money, she made him feel as if he had returned to his warm home.

"Devin and I have to go out and deal with something. Go to bed early tonight."

Dahlia said with disappointment, "Alas! I am here to accompany you on purpose, but you're going out."

Barrett kissed her cheek, "Tonight, I have to meet a very important client. I'll rely on him to turn the table."

Barrett got up and left with Devin.

Watching them leave, Dahlia pouted her red lips slightly.

Who were they going to meet?

The Woods family did not cooperate with Barrett. Was it the Parma family?

However, the Parma family didn't take any action recently.

Feeling somewhat confused, Dahlia stood up and left the yard soon.

She had been observing Devin who was a very ambitious man.

She could make use of Devin.

She smiled and clicked Devin's phone number. Perhaps she could carry out her plan successfully by cooperating with him.

She didn't want to be with an old man like Barrett all the time.

She should have a better life, and she couldn't waste her time like this.

Dahlia was still worried after she got on the car, so she called someone and ask him to keep an eye on Leilani.

After arranging everything, she drove back to the villa.

## Chapter 1944

Late at night, Victor received a phone call from Brian.

"How is it going?" Victor asked.

Brian replied, "They've been released, but Stephen isn't in a good condition. He's weak and looked extremely dispirited, but he's not arrogant at all."

Victor sneered, "How could he be in a good condition? As long as he can get on the plane, he must leave."

Brian laughed, "He can take the plane. Now he's on the way to the airport. Change the flight for them and send Leilani there. There are not many people who go to that country. Paulina has been looking for Leilani."

"Okay, I see. I'll ask someone to send Leilani to meet you."

After Victor hung up the phone, he called Dean and asked him to send Leilani to meet her children.

Eden heard Victor's voice in her sleep. She opened her eyes and looked at him. He had just put down his phone.

"What's wrong?" She asked in a daze.

Victor turned to look at her and said with a smile, "I'll send Leilani abroad."

Eden was stunned for a moment and suddenly remembered what was going on.

"Do you take actions so fast?"

Victor reached out and rubbed her head, "It's not fast. Paulina has been looking for Leilani. Undue delay may bring trouble."

"Oh!" Eden closed her eyes gently again, "Since you can help her, I'm relieved. Just sleep."

Eden turned over and continued to sleep.

Victor looked down at her, lay down slowly and slept with her in his arms.

With Dean and Brian's help, he was really living an easy life.

Eight hours had passed since Leilani left. At noon, Barrett received a message when he entered the courtyard.

All his money in the banks aboard had been transferred away.

He was dumbfounded for a moment. When he came back to sense, he was so angry that his blood pressure raised, and he staggered back.

Seeing that he didn't look well, Devin asked worriedly, "Chairman, what's wrong with you?"

At the same time, Victor received a message from Leilani.

"Mr. Alwynn, thank you very much for your help. After eight hours of flight, we have landed safely."

"Next, I'll give you a big gift. I've transferred away all Barrett's money abroad. Now he can't be as rich as you, but he has a lot of real estates. If he sells them, his capital chain will be affected greatly. It will take him several years to fill this gap. In the next few years, he'll be no match for you and have no ability to hurt you again. I've given you five percent of my shares to thank you."

"Thank you. I wish that you and your family can be happy forever!"

Victor was stunned. Leilani was actually so capable.

She actually transferred away all the money Barrett had overseas. That was not a small sum of money.



Leilani was truly smart!

Barrett was probably going to faint from anger.

Victor looked at the message and replied, "Thank you."

Barrett was so mad that he fell to the ground. He suddenly felt that he could not breathe.

He lost all his strength and lay on the ground.

"Chairman!" Devin looked at him anxiously.

Barrett's face turned livid with anger. Even Devin could feel that his body was trembling.

But he didn't dare to act rashly, nor did he dare to say anything. He was waiting for Barrett to get over it.

After four or five minutes, Barrett closed his eyes hard, raised his phone again and read the message. He finally confirmed that all his money had been transferred away.

"Hurry up! Call back and ask where Leilani is." His voice sounded weak.

Only Leilani had the ability to transfer away all the money.

Devin said, "Don't worry, Chairman. I'll call back and ask about it."

Devin immediately took out his phone and dialed a number.

The phone was answered by a servant at home. He said that Leilani didn't go back last night.

Suddenly, Devin had a nasty feeling.

"Chairman, Mrs. Simpson didn't go back to the villa last night."

"This d\*mn bitch! How dare she!" Rage bubbled just below the surface of Barrett's mind. He shook his head and felt dizzy. At this moment, he suddenly felt very weak.

It seemed that he was really old. Such a matter actually dealt him a severe blow.

"Chairman, what on earth has happened?" Devin was a little anxious.

The Simpson family was aimed by other families, and the family members were even at odds with each other. They were not united at all.

Barrett was with Dahlia, which made his other wives very dissatisfied. They had their own plans.

If the Simpson family broke up, it would be very hard for Barrett to take revenge.

Victor was so powerful that they could not defeat him.

The person they met last night supported them.

But who knew what would happen in the future?

Only people with discerning eyes could tell the complicated situation. That person looked powerful and aggressive on the surface, but he couldn't help them a lot.

Barrett gradually came to sense, and his breathing stabilized.

He said weakly, "Devin, help me in first."

"Okay!" Devin helped him in cautiously. Barrett trembled while walking, as if he had become dozens of years older.

He kept those money for urgent need, but he had lost all the money he earned in his life, which was a fatal blow to him.

Even if he lost everything, as long as he had those money, he had a chance to make a comeback.

He trusted Leilani, so he told her the password.

However, she gave him a severe blow.

She was simply too hateful!

Devin sent him directly to his room, helped him to lie on the bed and asked the servant to bring him a glass of hot water.

"Chairman, have some water."

Barrett shook his head slightly. Even if there were the choicest delicacies in front of him, he was not interested.

"Ask someone to go to the jail and see if Stephen and Chelsea are there."

Since Leilani wanted to leave, she couldn't have left alone.

She would definitely leave with the children.

Devin seemed to realize what had happened. He turned around and made a phone call.

A few minutes later, he turned around with a worried face.

Looking at Barrett's gloomy face, he hesitated for a while before saying, "Chairman, Mr. Simpson and Miss Simpson have been released. I heard that Alwynn Group has dropped the case. I don't know what Mrs. Simpson did to save them."

"Ha-ha..." Barrett sneered, "I really underestimated them. They are all ungrateful a\*sholes!"

Barrett slammed the bedside table furiously.

The things he often used all dropped on the ground, making a crackling sound.

Seeing this, Devin persuaded him in a low voice, "Chairman, take care of yourself."

"Humph! All my money abroad has been transferred away by Leilani! How can I calm down?" Barrett gritted his teeth and looked at him.

Devin was shocked and said, "Why could she do this without your permission?"

Chapter 1945

"Humph! We're legal husband and wife aboard. Why couldn't she do that?" Barrett interrupted him angrily.

He thought for a while with a gloomy face and said furiously, "Send someone to look for her aboard. I must get the money back."

"Let them do their best. Whoever finds Leilani will get a hundred million dollars." Barrett made up his mind. Since they were heartless, they should not blame him for being cruel.

Devin narrowed his eyes. Barrett was really generous. He had been working hard for Barrett for so long, but he didn't gain any benefit.

He had an idea in his heart, but his expression didn't change.

Narrowing his eyes and looking at Barrett like a hungry wolf, he said, "Chairman, I'll ask them to do it right now."

Devin turned around. Just as he was about to go out, Dahlia came in.

"Miss Grant." Devin smiled.

Dahlia said, "I heard that Chairman is not feeling well. What's wrong?" She said in a proud tone. After she became rich, she did everything arrogantly.

Devin despised her quite much in heart, but he was very respectful on the surface. He turned his head, glanced at Barrett and let Dahlia come in.

Then he walked out in a hurry to deal with this matter.

Dahlia walked in and looked at Barrett, "Chairman, are you not feeling well? What happened to Leilani? She did not go home last night. I heard that she met Eden yesterday."

Hearing this, Barrett squinted at her madly.

"When did she meet Eden? When did you know this?"

Dahlia felt that his tone was somewhat strange.

After thinking for a while, she answered, "Before I came here."

"Humph! That b\*tch has taken away more than tens of billions of dollars from me!" Barrett's fury startled Dahlia.

She was dumbfounded by the amount of the money.

She was with Barrett at this time, so the money was all hers.

In an instant, she became angrier than Barrett, "What's going on? How dare she do this?"

"How would I know? I only received the text message today!" Words couldn't describe how irritated Barrett was at the moment.

"Go out first. I want to rest for a while. Investigate why Leilani met Eden." Barrett lay down slowly.

At this time, his mind was in a mess. It never occurred to him that Leilani would do such a thing all of a sudden.

He treated her quite well. He even let her be the hostess.

They had got married for decades, but she left so heartlessly.

At least, he liked the wives whom he married aboard.

Dahlia turned around and left with irritation.

In the courtyard, she saw that Devin had just hung up the phone.

Her eyes suddenly flashed, and she walked over with a smile.

"Devin, let's have a talk!"

Devin stared at her with intense eyes for a long time. He was familiar with the ambition and desire in her beautiful eyes.

Moreover, he could tell that she was greedy for money. She was more vicious than he had imagined.

Thinking like this, Devin nodded, and they walked out of the courtyard.

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Victor soon received the shares transferred by Leilani, and he immediately asked Brian to verify it.

Half an hour later, Brian told him that those were the shares of Barrett's new company.

This was definitely a good thing for Victor.

Eden was working, and Victor told this matter to her.

Hearing his words, Eden very surprised, too.

In the warm sunshine, she leaned against the chair lazily and looked at Victor with a smile, "See, she's not very bad, right? She's quite grateful."

Victor nodded slightly, "Look at how proud you are. In fact, there are many grateful people like Leilani in her homeland. Unfortunately, she married such a jerk like Barrett. In the end, she has to end up their relationship in this way."

Eden's eyes flashed. She remembered what Leilani had said, and she was in a complicated mood.

She stood up, looked at Victor and said while picking up her things, "Come to Lyric's house to pick me up later. I'm done with work. I'm going to accompany Lyric. Jasper has something to do in the afternoon."

Since Leilani had left safely, she could rest assured.

Victor looked at her with a frown. She would be tired if she went back and forth like this. "Why do you have to go there again?"

"Don't forget that she got injured because of you. She is alone at home, and her foot is injured. It's understandable that she'll find her mind with nonsense. If I can stay with her, she'll be in a better mood."

Victor felt a little helpless. However, thinking that Lyric got hurt because of him, he couldn't stop Eden.

"You're just too kind. Be careful on the way. Get Aro to send you there, or I'll be worried."

Eden walked to him and hugged him. Then she looked up and smiled sweetly at him.

Victor was overjoyed. He lowered his head and touched her red lips with his slender fingers.

Dissatisfied, he lowered his head and kissed her before looking at her with a gentle smile.

"Let's go out for dinner tonight!"

"Alright, I have called Aro. He is waiting for me in the underground parking lot. Just come to pick me up at night. You can choose the restaurant you like."

"Okay, I will search for good restaurants later!" Victor was reluctant to let her go.

Eden turned around and saw Alyssa coming in.

"Director Bleu, are you going out?" She looked a little uneasy.

Eden stopped smiling. Seeing that she was a bit flustered, she asked, "Alyssa, did anything bad happen?"

Alyssa nodded and glanced at Victor before saying, "Director Bleu, Mr. Alwynn, a customer made a complaint in our shopping mall, saying that she has bought a fake dresses. Now she's making a scene there."

"Oh!" Eden was confused. How could someone buy a fake dress in the mall?

She looked at Victor, "I'll deal with it."

"Eden, I'll go with you." Victor turned around and took the car key.

"Let's go!" Victor held Eden's hand and walked out.

Alyssa followed them.

On the way, Alyssa told Eden what had happened.



"Director Bleu, she bought an exclusive diamond dress three days ago, and it cost two hundred thousand dollars. Today, she came with the dress and said that it was fake. She has been making a scene for more than an hour. The manager of the mall had no choice but to call me."

"I see. Let's go there first and see what's going on." Eden was not sure before seeing the dress.

The mall was a bit far away from the company. It took them forty minutes to get there.

As soon as they arrived at the women's clothing area on the fourth floor, they heard strident voices.

"Will the designer come here or not? I've been waiting for more than an hour! If she doesn't come, I'll make a complaint call!"

"What's more, I'll call the reporters and make everyone in River City know that Alwynn Group sells fake clothes! The dress is worth two hundred thousand dollars, but I bought the fake one! Humph! I won't let you go so easily!"

There were many customers on the fourth floor. When they heard her voice, they all gather together to watch.

People whispered to each other.

"Alwynn Group has always been very responsible and careful, and it is impossible for someone to copy their exclusive dresses. Could it be that she has made a mistake?"

Chapter 1946

"Hey, who knows? According to what she said, she doesn't seem to be well-educated. She is rude and tart, and she doesn't look like a rich young lady at all. A rich lady won't make a fuss like this."

"You're right. All my clothes are made by Alwynn Group, and I bought them in this mall. They were all designed by Director Bleu. Why didn't we buy fake ones? How could she buy a fake dress so coincidentally?"

"It seems that she's here to make trouble and extort money. I've seen a lot of such news on TV."

"Yeah, it must be like this. Let's wait and see. There must be a good show."

Eden listened to the discussion all the way. Victor drove to the parking lot, while she and Alyssa came up first.

When they arrived at the shop, the manager felt as if he had seen his savior.

"Mrs. Alwynn, you're here."

Eden nodded and looked at the woman who was screaming crazily just now. She was in her thirties and wore an exclusive suit of C. Y Brand. Her hair was black and straight, and the makeup on her face was elegant. She looked pretty.

But she looked too lofty, which made her less attractive.

The manager looked at Eden and introduced, "M. Alwynn, this is Miss Jones." He explained the whole story, and What Alyssa had said was almost right.

Before Eden could speak, the woman crossed her arms and raised her chin as she looked at Eden impudently.

She looked Eden up and down and said arrogantly, "Are you the designer?"

Eden nodded slightly, and she wasn't mad with her bad attitude at all. Instead, she smiled and introduced herself, "Miss Jones, nice to meet you. I am the design director of Alwynn Group, Eden. The company is far from here. I'm sorry to keep you waiting."

"I've waited for a long time indeed! I've been here for more than an hour." Delia raised her chin and looked at Eden.

Eden glanced at the manager.

The manager immediately handed the dress to Eden. Since Eden was here, he became bolder. If someone really bought a fake dress here, he would be finished, because he was responsible for this area.

The clothes they sold were absolutely real.

The dress that Miss Jones took here was obviously not sold by them.

"Mrs. Alwynn, this is the dress Miss Jones bought. The sales slip is right, but the dress can't be bought here. The diamonds on it are all fake."

The manager showed the dress to Eden while explaining.

"Hey! What nonsense are you talking about? I clearly bought this dress here! How can you say so? Could it be that I bought the dress somewhere else?"

Miss Jones's sarcastic tone made Eden very unhappy.

They could solve the problem together, but it seemed that she only wanted to stir up trouble.

If she was right, this woman came here to make trouble deliberately.

She suppressed the anger in her heart and persuaded her in a gentle voice, "Miss Jones, calm down first. We will solve the problem for you, but both of us need to be calm."

"Ha-ha..." Miss Jones looked at Eden with a cold and furious face, "It seems that you're quite reasonable, but you were late for so long! Is this your attitude? Do you want me to solve this matter in a peaceful way? Let me tell you. The only way to solve the problem is to give me double compensation. Otherwise, I will never let you go."

Eden smiled. She had known what this woman wanted to do.

She looked at her with sharp eyes, "Miss Jones, although you want compensation, we have to figure it out first. Even if you want to let me go, I will investigate this matter."

Eden took the dress. Since there were so many people around her, she might as well let them be witnesses. She asked, "Miss Jones, are you sure you bought this dress in this shop?"

"Hey, what's the point of asking this question now? Can't you recognize the dress made by your own company? Even the diamonds are fake. Aren't you ashamed to sell it at such a high price?" Saying this, Miss Jones even pulled the dress in Eden's hands.

It was a light gray long dress with diamonds. The clever tailoring could flatter one's figure. It looked very noble, and the match was creative.

This was a new dress, and Eden liked it very much. But she had too many clothes, so there was no need for her to keep one.

"Miss Jones, this dress is unique in the world, and it is new on the market. We can show you the surveillance video. Then we'll know if the dress you took away from here is this one."

"Although the two dresses look exactly the same, they differ in quality."

The best solution was to provide the irrefutable evidence.

The sales slip was real.

But the dress was fake, which was worth pondering.

"Alright, just show me the surveillance video." Miss Jones looked fearless.

Eden's expression froze. She suddenly thought of something.

She looked at the manager whose forehead was full of sweat. "Mrs. Alwynn, the security camera in the shop happens to be broken."

Eden squinted at him, "How could it be so coincidental?"

The manager said, "A few days ago, the shopping assistant broke the security camera by accident while cleaning up. We have a good business these days, so they forgot to report it to me. When Miss Jones came here, I wanted to check the surveillance video, but the security camera has gone bad."

Eden glanced at the three shop assistants.

They all lowered their heads and did not dare to speak.

Eden's face suddenly darkened as she looked at them, "Who did it? Come forward yourself."

They trembled and didn't dare to speak.

Eden looked at them. Just now, she saw the name on the sales slip carefully. This woman was Delia.

As expected, she knew Victor.

"Director, what's the point of blaming the shop assistant now? Just solve this matter neatly so that I can leave as soon as possible."

Eden's attitude became indifferent, "Miss Jones, I will help you deal with this matter. You'd better wait patiently. So many people are watching, and I want to prove Alwynn Group's innocence. We never sell fake clothes to costumers and ruin our reputation." Eden's voice was sonorous, and her tone was determined.

Delia frowned and thought about it. Without evidence, Eden couldn't do anything about it, could she?

Victor's wife was indeed very beautiful.

But she was good-looking, too.

"Okay, just show me the evidence." Delia smiled even more arrogantly.

Eden knew that she was just making an empty show of strength.

Did she think that she could do nothing about it without the surveillance video?

Eden glanced at the manager and whispered, "One of the shopping assistants must be a traitor."

Hearing this, the manager immediately understood what was going on. He actually didn't think of this.

He looked at the three shop assistants with cold eyes.

Chapter 1947

The manager took a sharp look at them. Although they lowered their heads, they could feel his hostility.

He warned them in a low voice, "One of you must have done something bad. If you come forward and admit it, we won't call the police. However, if we find it out by ourselves, you'll have no choice but to go to jail."

"The dress is worth two hundred thousand dollars, and you know how many years you'll be imprisoned, right? Mrs. Alwynn is right here. It's up to you."

The three shopping assistants immediately looked up at the manager and shook their heads quickly.

The manager laughed and said, "Do you think I won't know the truth if you don't admit it?"

"Since you did such a thing, you must have been paid. As long as I check your accounts, I will know who it is."

Sure enough, the manager's threat really worked.

The short shopping assistant looked very uneasy.

Eden and the manager looked at each other. Eden said, "Get someone to check the surrounding security cameras. Then we'll know it."

Although the security camera in the shop was broken, the cameras in other places were all right.

"I see." The manager looked at the short shopping assistant apathetically and turned to get the surveillance video.

Victor had arrived. His imposing temperament and straight figure made him the center of people's attention.

When the three shopping assistants saw Victor's cold face, they were scared out of their wits.

Delia saw Victor as well. She immediately walked to Victor with joy and said, "Victor, it's you."

She looked calm, as if she was very familiar with Victor.

Victor did not look at her. Instead, he walked to Eden and looked down at her, "Honey, what happened?"

Delia was stunned. Why was he so indifferent?

But she didn't expect that Victor would come here because of such a trifle.

Eden smiled, "We'll know the truth later."

It was the first time that others had seen them so closely. They whispered to each other happily.

"In ordinary times, I can only read the news about them on the Internet. It seems that they're really a perfect match."

"Yes, Mrs. Alwynn looks very gentle. Women should know themselves well enough. In love, the stubborn ones will only suffer. Most men can be persuaded by reason but not be cowed by force. I heard that Mrs. Alwynn is very tender, and she is very nice to Mr. Alwynn. No wonder they love each other so much."

"That's right. It's normal for husband and wife to argue with each other. As long as they could communicate with each other and trust each other, they could always be on good terms. They'll love each other more and more because of trust."

"One of my relatives works in Alwynn Group. I heard that they work in the same office. Mr. Alwynn dotes on Mrs. Alwynn very much, which is so enviable."

"Yeah, Eden is an excellent designer. Since she came back, Alwynn Group has been developing better and better. Victor is about to become the richest man in this country. My husband said that Victor is much wealthier than we think. It's just that he keeps a low profile."

People kept whispering to each other. The woman who said these words was standing behind Delia. As Delia listened to her, her heart was filled with jealousy.

Who didn't know Victor and Eden's love story in River City?

Eden glanced at Victor and then looked at Delia. She asked with a smile, "Victor, Miss Jones is greeting you."

Victor said, "I don't know her."

Eden was speechless.

Victor saw the expression flashing across her eyes. She knew that he was pretending, and she looked so cute at this moment.

Why was she so adorable?

Victor couldn't help but rub her head and took her hand to touch his face.

He said with tenderness and distress, "Are you tired? Would you like to sit for a while?"

Eden squinted at him. Was it time to show off their love?

Or did he want to show off and prove that he doted on her very much because of the other people's discussion?



"I'm not tired." Eden didn't want him to get what he wanted.

"Ha-ha..." Victor smiled and looked at Alyssa.

"Get Mrs. Alwynn a comfortable chair."

"Okay, Mr. Alwynn." Alyssa turned around to look for a chair. Before she left, she cast a glance at Delia.

She gritted her teeth. These people were all silly!

Soon, Alyssa moved a chair for Eden.

Victor stood next to her and accompanied her.

Delia walked over with a flattering face, "Victor, we were classmates in college. Don't you remember me?"

With brooding and aloof eyes, Victor sneered and said, "I have a lot of classmates in college. I don't remember you indeed."

Delia smiled, "It's not strange. After all, you're quite busy."

"But I didn't expect that this dress was made in your company." Delia took a look at the dress in Eden's arms. It had crumpled after being rubbed for a few times.

Victor glanced at the dress and then looked at Delia, "You want money, but you try to fool me with such a dress. It seems that you're not a skillful liar."

Delia looked at him with a frown. She glanced at Eden and smiled weirdly, "What's wrong? Don't you believe me? Maybe your wife has hidden the real dress. She wants to sell the fake one deliberately and ruin the reputation of your company."

"Ha-ha..." Victor laughed out of anger.

"You're really an idiot. You won't regret it until you are sent to the police station! My wife has all kinds of clothes. Does she have to do this?"

Delia was not angry. Instead, she smiled and squinted at Eden, "Why not? There are so many gossips about you. Every woman wants to save some private money for herself. Why can't your wife think so?"

Victor glanced at her and then looked down at Eden, "Don't think that my wife is as disgusting as you. But my wife is richer than me. She doesn't care about just hundreds of thousands of dollars."

Everyone gasped in surprise upon hearing this.

Only then did they remember that Eden was the daughter of the Clement family. She was not short of money at all.

Moreover, she was Victor's wife. Of course she was rich!

Delia became awkward instantly.

Eden was so noble that she had no way to surpass her.

Eden glared at Victor. Did he have to say such words? Couldn't they just keep a low profile?

How could she be richer than him?

Seeing her unhappy eyes, Victor bowed his head and whispered in her ear, "Honey, don't be angry. You can do whatever you want after we go back."

When Eden heard this, she wanted her to kneel on the keyboard.

She looked at him with a faint smile, "Alright, go back and kneel on the keyboard."

Her voice was very low. Only the two of them could hear it.

Victor's eyes flashed, and he did not speak. But he knew very well that she couldn't bear to do that.

At this time, the manager came back with the tape.

Chapter 1948

The manager was shocked when he saw Victor. Why did even Victor come here?

"Mr. Alwynn, Mrs. Alwynn, I got the video." The manager's tone became more and more respectful.

Victor said, "Then show them. I can't allow my wife to be wronged."

The manager pursed his lips slightly. Looking at his hesitant face, Eden thought for a while and didn't speak.

Delia couldn't remain calm anymore, but she could only meet Victor in this way.

"Mr. Alwynn, you must give me a reasonable solution. Otherwise, once people know that you sell fake clothes, the reputation of your company will be ruined." She did this to get one hundred million dollars. Victor would definitely choose to solve this matter humbly for the sake of Alwynn Group' reputation.

Victor suddenly said harshly, "Did you really buy fake clothes from my company? Or is it just because you want to make trouble? You'll get a slap in the face soon. Do you think you wouldn't be shot by the other security cameras since the camera in the shop was broken? How naive you are! You are almost forty years old, but you do such a silly thing. Since you want to go to jail, how can I not fulfill your wish?"

The money offered by Barrett was really tempting.

These people were all fearless. They actually dreamed about ruining his company with such a lame trick. How ridiculous!

Delia's heart trembled slightly as she waited for the result. She always believed that Barrett would arrange everything flawlessly. After all, they had paid a high price.

But she was very uneasy before knowing the result.

No one could defeat Victor before.

The manager had connected the data wire, but there was no video on the screen.

The short shop assistant immediately became scared.

She could not destroy the other security cameras, so they would definitely know that it was her who broke the security camera in the shop.

She couldn't remain calm anymore. She walked to Eden with an anxious face.

"Mr. Alwynn, Mrs. Alwynn, it was me who broke the security camera, and it was me who sold the dress to Miss Jones, but I didn't expect that she would make a scene with a fake dress." She could only shift all the blame onto Miss Jones.

Anyway, they were both paid, and they were not familiar with each other.

Seeing that she couldn't help but confess the truth, Eden didn't speak and only looked at her quietly.

Someone else would naturally speak.

Delia said angrily, "What nonsense are you talking about? You sold this dress to me in person. What do you mean now? I think it's you who wants to make trouble and ruin the reputation of your company. You even want to shirk responsibility and shift the blame onto me! Don't you know that you should respect your customer?"

Delia became anxious as well. She was not as arrogant and calm as just now.

The shop assistant looked at her calmly, "No, I don't want to ruin the reputation of Alwynn Group. Someone just gave me a sum of money and asked me to break the security camera. I thought it

was not a big deal, and I could just repair it. But when you came back with this dress to make a scene, I realized that I had done a wrong thing."

"You..." Delia frowned. Was the shop assistant really paid by Barrett? Why was she so timid?

She confessed everything before they could see the surveillance video.

Everything she had done before would be in vain.

The people around them began to whispered again.

"See, I was right. This woman just wants to make trouble."

"Oh! I can't imagine how poor she is. She can even do such an immoral thing. A designer's reputation is so important! These people are simply heartless."

"They're not only heartless, but also vicious."

"Ha-ha, there's going to be a good show."

Listening to the discussion, Delia looked more and more embarrassed.

At this time, Eden asked casually, "Who send you?"

The shop assistant shook her head. She broke out in a cold sweat, looking scared and nervous, "I... don't know. I owed a debt on the Internet. I didn't know how that person knew this. He gave me money and let me repay the debt. All he wanted me to do was to destroy the security camera."

Eden glanced at the manager. As soon as he came back, she knew that there was something wrong with the surveillance video.

Eden looked at the shop assistant coldly. Under the white light, she looked more indifferent and aggressive, "I'll give you another chance. Think about it. In addition to letting you ruin the security

camera, what else did he ask you to do? As long as you tell me everything, I won't hurt you, and you can still work in the company, but you must tell me the truth."

Alternate intimidation and bribery could break the barrier in one's heart very quickly.

The shop assistant glanced at Delia and then looked at Eden.

Delia suddenly had a nasty feeling.

Victor's cold voice suddenly sounded, "Honey, call the police."

Delia's brows twitched. A ripple of fear passed through her.

Eden looked careless, but in fact, she was observing Delia and the shopping guide's expressions carefully.

When she saw the manager's hesitant movements, she knew that she should frighten the shop assistant first. Otherwise, it was impossible to solve this matter. There might be some surveillance videos, but they were not irrefutable evidence. Otherwise, the manager would have showed them the video long ago.

The shop assistant hesitated for a few minutes. Looking at Victor's gloomy eyes, she was overwhelmed by fear and said in a hurry, "He had another request. He told me that a young lady would come to buy clothes a few days later, and he asked me to recommend the new clothes that were worth more than two hundred thousand dollars to her."

"At first, I thought he wanted to buy clothes for this lady, because he was a man. I didn't think much and thought that he wanted to give her a surprise. But the dress I sold is definitely not this one. I sold her the real dress."

"What nonsense are you talking about? How dare you betray him after receiving his money? Do you want to be killed?" Delia threatened the shopping assistant.

Eden looked at her with annoyance. The expression in her bright eyes was apathetic, just like the icicle under the sun, looking extremely cold. "Miss Jones, you are threatening her."

Delia looked into Eden's eyes. Her face was gentle and pretty, but she looked very hostile at this time. Eden's words sent a chill down her spine.

She straightened her neck and said, "I'm not threatening her, and I don't know the man she mentioned. She's talking nonsense. These are two different things. How can you get me involved?"

## Chapter 1949

Victor took two steps forward, looking imposing and oppressive.

He glanced at the manager and said in a deep voice, "Show her the video."

Without hesitation, the manager played the edited video.

There was indeed something wrong with the video, but he had edited it. Moreover, Eden had threatened the shop assistant, so the video was irrefutable enough.

Delia saw herself in the video. It could be seen that she stood in front of the mirror in the diamond dress. However, the dress on her looked more luxurious and beautiful than this one.

The video was so clear that everyone could see the dress in the video.

"Look, the dress she was wearing was obviously different from this one. She bought the real one, but she tries to extort money with the fake one. She should be taught a lesson."

"Hey, this is not surprising at all. Victor and Eden love each other so much. Many women make trouble in order to get Victor. I think this woman wants to be with Victor, too."

Delia did not expect that they could guess her real thought.

Yes, she did this in order to see Victor.

Victor was not a kindhearted person. He did not care about kinship, friendship, and his classmates. If she came to him for help in the name of his classmate, he would not help her unless he could get benefit. He would even pretend not to know her.

Besides, her main purpose was to get one hundred million dollars.

Victor couldn't give her so much money, but others could. She couldn't resist the temptation, so she did this.

However, she didn't expect the shop assistant to be so cowardly. She confessed everything after they frightened her.

Victor looked at her gloomily, "Miss Jones, do you have anything to say?"

"I..."

The manager interrupted her and said, "Mr. Alwynn, I have called the police. She's a fraud."

"No, I'm not!" Delia tried to defend herself.

The shop suddenly became strangely quiet. Everyone looked at Delia with a mad face.

Delia sat on the ground feebly, and her face was drained of all colour and animation.

Soon, the police took her away for investigation.

Someone shot the video and posted it online.

This matter was widely spread on the Internet, and people even hunted for her information online.

Eden didn't know these things. After solving this matter, she went to Lyric's house. After all, she was too busy to care about the news on the Internet.



Victor sent her there in person. He didn't drive away until she entered the neighbourhood.

Victor dialed Dean's phone number.

"Hello? Mr. Alwynn."

Victor asked, "Where is Paulina?"

"Mr. Alwynn, give me five minutes."

"Five minutes is too long. Three minutes."

Dean gritted his teeth and replied, "Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Dean immediately called to check Paulina's whereabouts.

When Eden arrived at Lyric's house, she saw Lyric sit alone in a wheelchair and wait for her with a glass of milk in her hand.

"Eden, you're finally here." Lyric was very happy. If it her foot was not injured, she would definitely give Eden a big hug.

"Lyric, all girls are looking forward to boys. Why are you looking forward to my arrival?" Eden placed the things she had bought from the supermarket on the tea table.

Hearing her words, Lyric blushed. She suddenly took a sip of milk and said with a red face, "Eden, I don't have a boyfriend. Who should I expect? I want you to come here the most. I'm very happy to see you."

"Is that so?" Eden glanced at her meaningfully.

Lyric was dull in love. If she could remind her, she might take her feelings for Jasper seriously.

"What if Jasper is here?" She asked with a smile.

Lyric was stunned and looked at Eden in a daze. There was a meaningful smile on Eden's face.

Eden put the bag on the sofa and sat down, looking at her.

After asking this question casually, she didn't say anything else.

"What do you want to eat for dinner? I'll cook for you. I went to the supermarket to buy some food ingredients. Jasper has a dinner party tonight, so he may not have time to come here."

Seeing that Eden had changed the subject, Lyric immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

Eden saw all her expressions, but she didn't say much.

They'd better let nature take its course. Love could not be forced.

Lyric pursed her lips and answered in a hurry, "Eden, I like to eat whatever cooked by you."

Eden got up, looked at her slightly helpless face and smiled faintly, "Then I'll make chicken soup for you. Chicken soup is restorative, and it's very good for your wound."

"Okay!" Lyric nodded with a smile.

Lyric lowered her head. For no reason, when she saw Eden's meaningful smile, she felt a burning sensation in her face.

She had never had such a feeling before, but it was awkward. She felt as if her thoughts had suddenly been seen through.

Eden went to the kitchen to make dinner.

Lyric sat where she was, and she didn't come to sense until she finished drinking the milk.

She suddenly remembered the other words Eden had said.

How did she feel when Eden and Jasper came here?

She was looking forward to their arrival with the same expectation, but her feelings were different when they came, and she couldn't tell the difference.

In the end, she couldn't figure it out. Eden concentrated on cooking, while she sat in the living room reading novels.

She had finished reading the novel about Victor and Lucian, and then she found a lot of similar novels. She watched them with great interest every day. Jasper saw it and did not say anything, but his face would darken.

Whenever she read the novels, the atmosphere in the room would become stiff. She lowered her head and did not dare to look at Jasper.

However, she could feel his unhappiness. Hence, she only read the novels when Jasper was not here.

She was engrossed in the novel. The sunset cast shed a soft glow on her body.

The living room was exceptionally quiet. The sound of Eden cutting vegetables in the kitchen became extremely clear.

An hour later, Eden came out of the kitchen with the dishes. Smelling the aroma of the delicious chicken soup, Lyric raised her head slowly.

Eden smiled gently at her. Under the afterglow, her smile was very bright. Her smiling face was especially pretty, which took shine off the sunset.

Before Lyric could say anything, Eden asked her to have dinner.

"Lyric, let's eat first." Originally, she would have dinner with Victor. However, Delia had made a scene in the mall, and he had something to deal with.

Lyric smiled gratefully, "Okay, Eden, thank you so much."

In the club, Dahlia was talking with her client. All of a sudden, the door was kicked open by force.

Chapter 1950

She was stunned. Just as she was about to yell, Victor walked in aggressively.

The sunset glow shone on his imposing and straight figure, and the atmosphere in the room immediately became oppressive.

Her eyebrows twitched, and she suddenly had a nasty feeling.

Recalling the news on the Internet, Dahlia knew that Victor came here because he knew that it was her scheme.

Delia was an idiot. She actually alerted Victor.

Anyway, it didn't matter. As long as she could cause trouble for Eden and let her prepare for the design competition in a bad mood.

The two men in the private box were surprised to see Victor.

How dare they say anything or talk about business when they saw Victor's furious face? They didn't want to offend Victor. After apologizing to Dahlia, they left in a hurry.

"Victor, what do you want to do?" Seeing that her clients had left, she was very angry. She was no longer afraid of Victor.

Victor stood under the sunset. His delicate features looked more charismatic, and he seemed to be more apathetic.

"I should ask you what you want to do! Paulina, do you think you can look down your nose at everyone just because you're Barrett's mistress? How dare you make trouble for Alwynn Group again and again!"

His cold voice made Dahlia's skip a beat. However, she was rich, so she was much more overweening than before.

"Victor, you can't speak without evidence. Otherwise..."

"I have no evidence, but so what?" Victor interrupted her indifferently and walked toward her step by step.

"Don't slander me since you have no evidence!" Dahlia said in a provocative tone. She had learned a lesson, and it was impossible for Victor to let her lose everything.

"Ha-ha..." Victor sneered, "Come in."

Two bodyguards appeared behind him.

Victor said, "Beat her!"

Dahlia was shocked and looked at Victor in fear. Thinking of the heart-wrenching pain, she trembled all over, "Victor, you are doing something illegal!"

"Illegal? Do you have any evidence? It seems that I haven't given you enough lessons."

Victor stepped aside, "You won't behave yourself until you are punched severely."

Dahlia wanted to escape, but she knew that she had no way to go.

Victor's way of doing things was crueler than she could imagine.

A few minutes later, Dahlia curled up on the ground with tears all over her face, hugging her head tightly.

Victor looked at her with no sympathy in his eyes. On the contrary, he looked more heartless and vicious.

"If something like this happens to Eden again, I'm sure that you'll come to no good end. The shipping industry in River City is under my control. I don't mind not letting you get off the ship for the rest of your life. I warn you for the last time."

After Victor finished speaking, he turned around and strode away.

"Woo-woo..."

She did not dare to cry out loud until Victor left for a long time.

Victor was like a fierce and domineering beast who was extremely protective of Eden. Once Eden was hurt, he would stretch out his sharp claws and attack those people who had hurt Eden.

After Victor came out of club, he went directly to Lyric's house to pick up Eden.

It was not until this moment that his irritated heart gradually became peaceful.

When he saw Eden walking towards him with a smile, his violent mood swings calmed down.

He stood outside the car and looked at Eden.

There was a continuous row of houses behind her, and she walked out in the colorful and warm lights, just like an angel.

Her gentle face left a glow in Victor's heart.

"Victor, have you had dinner?" Eden walked to him and asked.

Sometimes when he had a dinner party, he could not eat enough, and he would eat snacks when he returned home.

Victor smiled and said, "No, I want to eat the dumplings cooked by you."

Eden knew he would say so, "Let's go to the supermarket to buy some food ingredients first. Then I'll go home and cook for you. It won't take long."

Victor nodded, "I can wait. I am not very hungry."

He pulled open the car door and let her sit in. After fastening the seat belt for her, he walked to the driver's seat.

With a faint smile on his handsome face, he started the car and drove her home.

"By the way, who can take care of Lyric since you've left?" Victor suddenly asked. Lyric seemed to be clingy to Eden.

Eden smiled mysteriously, "Jasper went there, so I left."

"Oh!" Victor was slightly surprised, "Will they be together?"

Eden shook her head and said, "I don't know. Let nature take its course. But I feel that Jasper's attitude towards Lyric is very special. We can look forward to it."

Victor wanted Jasper to be in love the most. If Jasper couldn't get married, Eden would feel guilty in the rest of her life.

Eden cared about Jasper very much, and it was impossible to get him out of her mind.

Jasper was very smart, so he knew about Eden's thoughts. He would hide his love for her deeply in heart, and he would not let Eden worry about him.

"Eden, I'm afraid that Jasper has met the right girl." Victor was not kidding. Sometimes, fate was really wonderful.

Eden looked sideways at him and smiled, "I always hope that Jasper can be happy, and I wish that he can get married and has his own child as soon as possible."

Not only her, but Abby and his parents also thought the same.

She hoped that Jasper could be with the girl who loved him wholeheartedly.

Moreover, she believed that God would favour everyone.

She hoped that Jasper would be the next lucky one.

She wished that she could see Jasper hold the hand of his bride at his wedding, telling the whole world that he finally got his own happiness.

Victor smiled without saying anything and drove to the supermarket.

They soon bought the necessary ingredients and went back.

Eden took the ingredients into the kitchen, while Victor followed her all the way. Eden sensed Victor's mood. He seemed to be very unhappy.

She asked while preparing the ingredients, "Victor, what's wrong? Did anything bad happen?"

Victor shook his head and hugged her tenderly from behind, "No." His voice was a little hoarse, "I just miss you very much!"

Eden smiled and said, "I have only been separated from you for a few hours."

"But I still miss you." At home, Victor whispered sweet nothings to her all the time, and his voice was as gentle as the white clouds in the sky.

Eden's heart was touched, and she felt sorry for him.



"Alright, let me go first. I have to make you dinner." Eden leaned back gently and rubbed her head against his face.

His cheeks were bit cold. She frowned and said, "You really can't take care of yourself. It's getting colder and colder. Go and put on your coat."