

## Gluey Love 691

### Chapter 691

Eden looked at his smiling eyes. His eyes were very beautiful. When he smiled, his eyes were like the bright moon at the night sky, charming and pleasant to the eye.

No wonder those girls were all crazy about him, and they all wanted to get close to him.

Alas!

When she didn't like him, she wouldn't pay attention to the comments and praises about him on the Internet. But after she fell in love with him, she would occasionally check her SNS and see how people commented him.

"He is not your rival in love, but your friend." Eden said blandly in a warning tone.

"Fine, he's a friend!" Victor immediately changed his words. As long as Jasper was not his rival in love, he could be anyone.

"Mm!" Only then did Eden nod in satisfaction.

Victor wiped the tears on her face, "Don't cry

anymore!"

Eden smiled. She felt especially at ease at this time.

Victor looked at the time, and it was still early, "Eden, let's go shopping."

Eden shook her head slightly, "No. I want to clean up the house today. Let's go shopping tomorrow. Anyway, we can rest for a whole week. I have to cook dinner at night. Mom and dad are on a business trip. They won't come back until the day after tomorrow."

Hearing this, Victor could only agree.

Eden composed her emotions and basked in the sun for a while. Then, she started to clean up the house.

Victor was only good at doing business, and he didn't know how to do housework, let alone clean up the whole house.

Seeing that he was clumsy, Eden simply let him go back to his room and stay there.

Victor couldn't do it well, and he made troubles for Eden everywhere, so he really went back to his room.

When Eden cleaned Kenny's room, she saw that his room was tidy and couldn't help smiling. Kenny never gave her additional trouble.

She took the rag and wiped the furniture in the room. Suddenly, she pulled the drawer and found that it was locked.

Eden smiled somewhat doubtfully. Kenny had even locked his drawer. Could it be that he had a secret?

Eden didn't pay much attention to it. After cleaning up the room, she went to Gia's room. Of course, in the whole house, Gia's room was the messiest. As expected, as soon as she entered the room, she saw socks all over the floor.

The trash can was filled with drawing paper.

Eden had to admit that learning to paint was really expensive. Fortunately, Gia could make money on her own. Otherwise, she would spend more than her income.

Eden immediately tidied up Gia's room and went to clean up the first floor. She hadn't done housework for a long time. By the time she finished all the housework, it was four o'clock in the afternoon.

When she went out to throw the garbage, the four children happened come back from school. She came back with Gia in her arms and the other three children.

Kenny carried Gia's schoolbag for her thoughtfully.

Eden smiled and asked, "Are you used to going to school?"

Boris thought for a while and glanced at Ricky and Kenny, "Aunt, Kenny and Ricky are very popular. Moreover, Ricky is a famous little star. There are many little girls circling around him every day, and some seniors come to ask for his signature. He is now a superstar in our school."

"Well..." Eden took a look at Ricky helplessly.

Ricky seemed to know what she was thinking.

He smiled and said casually, "Mom, you don't have to worry about me. I'm fine at school, and the class is so easy for us. We're good at spelling English words, and we can recite the alphabet fluently. You really doesn't have to worry about us."

Eden looked at his confident face and believed what he said.

After all, he was good at acting and memorizing lines.

"Mom, you don't have to worry about Kenny and Ricky, let alone me. I can recite the alphabet as well."

"But I can't!" Boris answered sulkily. He was not interested in study at all. As soon as he saw the dense characters, he was in a bad mood instantly and felt upset and unhappy, not being able to bring himself to do anything.

Gia glared at him, "Mom, he doesn't listen to the teacher attentively in class and whispers to his desk mate. The teacher criticizes him several times a day, and he even talks back."

When Eden heard this, she glanced at Boris, "You should be focused in class. If you have anything to say, you can talk about it after das s."

Boris looked at Eden with a sad expression, "Aunt, but I can't restrain myself. We could communicate freely when we had classes at kindergarten. I didn't expect that we have to be well-behaved in primary school. It makes me feel so wronged."

Eden was very helpless!

What was Boris thinking about? It was really good to study. When she was young, in order to go to school, she was scolded by Bethany harshly and was even beaten by her.

She cherished the opportunity to go to school very much. She was good at studying and had always been in the top set. She had the urge for improvement all because of the Gienger family.

Eden shook her head and did not want to think about the past anymore.

After all, those things were all over.

When they got home, Victor came down the stairs.

Eden asked him to accompany the children to do their homework, while she went to prepare the dinner.

The children began to do their homework respectively.

However, Boris held his mobile phone and began to play games.

At first, the sound of the game was so loud, and he didn't turn it down until Gia scolded him.

Victor was accompanying them to do homework, but the three of them had finished the homework when he checked his e-mails on the phone.

Victor checked the homework for them and signed his name. He found that they all did a good job.

The handwriting of them was very beautifully.

Victor glanced at his two sons and daughter, feeling that they had all inherited his good genes.

Kenneth put his schoolbag on the table, looked at Victor and said, "Uncle Alwynn, I'm going back to my room."

Victor nodded, "Kenny, don't forget to take a bath."

"Mm!" Kenneth smiled faintly, turned around and went upstairs.

Henrick packed up her schoolbag, "Uncle Alwynn, I am going to take a bath."

"Okay!" Victor nodded with a smile.

Giada was leaning against Victor's arms and reading a book.

Only then did Victor look at Boris who was playing game aside and ask, "Boris, when are you going to do your homework?"

Boris said while playing the game, "Uncle, I will finish my homework before going to bed."

Victor frowned. It seemed that Boris really didn't care about anything except for games.

He snatched the phone from Boris's hand.

Boris opened his mouth and was about to cry, but Victor immediately warned him, "Boris, if you dare to cry, you can never play games again."

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Boris didn't dare to cry anymore. He puckered his mouth and looked at Victor pitifully.

Victor's face became extremely gloomy as he said angrily, "Boris, do your homework!"

Boris took a look at Gia, who didn't even look at him, and said, "Gia, let me copy your math homework."

"Oh!" Victor asked very helplessly, "Boris, how much is one plus one?"

"Uncle, you're so stupid. One and one is two!" Boris looked at Victor with a look of disgust.

Victor's lips twitched. It seemed that Boris knew one plus one was two, and he was not so stupid.

"Then do your homework by yourself." Victor looked at him seriously.

"But, Gia let me copy all the classwork." Boris looked at Gia expectantly.

Gia glanced at him blandly, "Boris, that's because you don't even know how to do addition and subtraction within ten. If you can't finish your classwork, you'll be left behind after school. In order to go home on time, I lent you my classwork. Now we're at home, so do it on your own. Don't think about copying my homework." Giada refused without mercy. Boris asked for it because he didn't listen to the teacher attentively in class and he only liked to play games.

"Ah! Gia, how can you bully me as well?" Boris was about to cry again.

Gia said, "I'm not bullying you. Don't disturb me when I am reading. If you want to play games, go back to your own room."

"Well..." Boris looked at Gia's ruthless face and became madder in heart.

Victor looked at Gia. Only Gia's words could keep him in check.

He whispered, "Gia, let him do his homework."

Giada glanced at her future dad. Looking at his dotting gaze, she nodded and agreed in the end.

She looked at Boris and asked with her face darkened, "Boris, will you do your homework or not?"

"I don't know how to do it!" Boris looked at Giada who was a bit fierce with his head lowered, not daring to refute.

Victor was dumbfounded when he saw Boris like this.

He didn't listen to anyone in ordinary times, but he listened to Gia.

Giada put down the book in her hand and looked at Boris, "Take out your homework first. I'll teach you if you don't know how to do it."

"Oh!" Hearing this, Boris obediently opened his schoolbag and took out his homework, but he got confused again.

"Gia, what's our homework?"

Giada was shocked.

"Didn't you write down what the teacher said? Take out your exercise book." Giada's tone was rather displeased.

Boris took out his exercise book, and Gia grabbed it to have a look, but there was nothing written on it.

Victor and Giada were stunned.

Giada said, "Boris, why didn't you write anything?"

Boris said in a low voice, "Gia, I had no time to write it down because I was busy doing my classwork."

"Ahem..." Giada couldn't help but cough. She would definitely be pissed off by Boris one day if she went on living like this.

She looked at Victor with her big and innocent eyes, "I don't think I can teach him well."

Victor couldn't do anything about it. No matter what, Boris was his nephew, the only son of his sister, and he couldn't let his bad behaviour go unchecked, "Gia, show Boris your exercise book."

Giada took over her schoolbag reluctantly, took out her exercise book and handed it to Boris. She hated to put off till tomorrow what should be done that day. what she. She had not finished it that day and had to delay it for a long time. Procrastination would only make her hate doing something more and more.

Boris took it happily, looked at Giada gratefully and begun to do his homework.

Seeing this, Victor was relieved. It was really not easy for Boris to do the homework.

Although Boris was doing homework, he didn't do it with all his heart. He played with a toy in his hand and didn't even write.

He could have finished the homework in five minutes, but he used half an hour.

Seeing Boris's movements and his crooked handwriting on the book, Victor finally believed that some couples would divorce because of their children's homework. He was mad when he saw this.

He was so miffed that he wanted to give Boris a lesson.

As for Gia, she ran to the other side to read, because she did not want to be angered by Boris's slow movements.

Victor could only stay with Boris alone and watch him doing his homework.

The dinner was ready. Everyone came down to have dinner. Originally, it would only take ten minutes for Boris to finish his homework, but he hadn't finished it.

Victor looked at him helplessly.



When he saw Eden come out, he immediately asked, "Eden, Boris does his homework so slowly. What can we do to correct his bad habit? He can't get down to study without any fuss, and he doesn't even know what five plus two is." Seeing Boris like this, Victor almost went berserk. He was good at playing games, but why did he behave like this while doing homework?

Eden glanced at Boris and said with a smile, "Boris has no way to concentrate on studying."

Victor said, "So, Eden, we must think of a way. He can't go on studying like this. Kenny, Ricky and Gia finished their homework so quickly. Boris has used more than half an hour to do his homework, but he hasn't finished it." Victor was badly annoyed. He was fond of playing as well when he was a child, but he would never be like Boris when doing his homework. While doing his homework, Boris held a pen in one hand and a toy in the other. Could he really finish his homework in this way?

Boris's face darkened when he heard this.

"Uncle, you're despising me. I've just entered school, so it's reasonable that I don't know how to do my homework. My father is not like you. He tells me the answer directly."

Hearing this, Victor wanted to retort, but he didn't know what to say. He glared at Boris, "Let me tell you. You can't be like your father. If you really don't know how to do it, you can ask us. I will teach

you, but I will never tell you the answer." What could Boris learn if he continued to be like this? How did Boris's b\*stard father educate him before?

"Humph! So, I want to live with my father. I don't want to live with you. My father taught me how to do my homework while playing games. He told me the answer after glancing at it."

When Eden heard this, she knew that they couldn't be in a hurry to change Boris.

"Victor, let him come over for dinner first. After the meal, teach him patiently. First, you have to let him concentrate on his homework. Only in this way can he study well."

Victor nodded, and there was a light of hope in his eyes. He hoped that after the meal, Boris could finish his math homework. In that case, Graciella would be more relieved when she came back.

Only they had dinner at home. Abigail and Graciella did not come back for dinner, and they began to eat early.

After dinner, Kenny, Ricky and Gia returned to their own rooms to read books. Only Boris was left behind to do his homework.

Victor glanced at Boris, who was absentminded, and said patiently, "Boris, now start to do your math homework. Take out your math homework."

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"Oh!" Seeing this, Boris knew that Victor wouldn't let him play games anymore if he didn't do his homework.

For the sake of his game, he opened his math homework slowly.

Victor looked at Boris. He held his pen but didn't write. The math of the first grade was very simple. What they learnt was simple addition and subtraction.

"Amelia, hurry up and do it." Victor was anxious. He had been sitting here for almost an hour. If he was dealing with official business, he could deal with a lot of things in an hour.

Boris looked at Victor pitifully, "Uncle, I can't do this."

Hearing this, Victor almost pissed off, "Boris, this is addition and subtraction within ten, but you tell me you can't do it. What did the teacher say in class? Did you listen to him carefully?"

Boris looked embarrassed and blushed. He looked up at Victor, unwilling to lower his head to look at his homework.

Victor's eyes suddenly darkened, like the cold and gloomy deep sea.

"Boris, don't look at me. There is no answer on my face. Now reach out your ten fingers. Look at them carefully and do this sum. Victor said with anger in his tone.

Hearing this, Boris lowered his head and took a look at the sum. He counted on his fingers, "Uncle, that's six."

"Uh..." Victor was totally dumbfounded.

He counted on his fingers, but he still miscalculated it.

"Boris, you're such a genius."

Hearing this, Boris picked up the pen happily and was about to write down the answer.

Victor felt a tightness in the chest when he saw this.

Why did he want to cry at this moment?

"Stop!" Seeing that Boris was about to write it down, Victor immediately cried out.

Boris looked at him in confusion, "Uncle, isn't it right? Didn't you say that I'm a genius just now?"

Victor didn't know what to say. He was indeed a genius.

Eden looked at them and shook her head helplessly, "Victor, don't be so excited and shout at him like that. You have to teach him patiently. Boris didn't study it before, so you have to teach him how to do it patiently."

Victor was at a loss. He had been sitting here for more than an hour. It was too difficult for him to teach Boris.

Seeing this, Eden knew that he had lost his patience.

She sat down beside Boris and said with a smile, "Boris, how about me teaching you?"

"Okay! You're gentler than uncle, and you're beautiful. I want you to teach me." Boris looked at Eden with a smile.

Eden was speechless.

She didn't quite understand what Boris was thinking.

Victor couldn't help rolling his eyes at Boris.

He would really go berserk while teaching him to do his homework. There was faint anger in his eyes, but he did not leave and just stared at Boris doing his homework.

Eden sat next to Boris, looked at his homework and guided him to do the sum while counting on his fingers.

After 20 minutes, Boris finally finished all his homework.

Seeing this, Victor instantly breathed a sigh of relief.

However, the next moment, Boris did not put the homework back into his school bag and looked up at him, "Uncle, give me my phone. I haven't won the game yet."

Eden suddenly looked at Victor and shook her head at him.

Victor knew what she meant. It just so happened that he would not give the phone back to Boris again.

Victor pointed to the homework on his desk, "Boris, put the homework back to your schoolbag and check if there is anything missing."

Seeing this, Boris was angry, and it seemed that he was about to lose temper.

"Uncle, didn't you say that you would give my phone back to me after I finished my homework? Now I've finished my homework. Help me put the homework into my schoolbag. When I went to the kindergarten, the servants at home helped me do all these. I didn't need to do this at all." Boris said reasonably.

However, his words made Victor very mad, "Boris, if you don't put your homework and stationery box in the schoolbag within three minutes, you will never get your phone back."

"Uncle, the phone is mine, not yours. What right do you have to hide my phone? Even my mother won't do that. Who do you think you are?" Boris became annoyed and said in a harsh tone when Victor didn't keep his promise and refused to give the phone to him.

Eden said, "Boris, stop playing with your phone and review the courses you learned today."

"No, aunt, the teacher said in class that we didn't need to review it. Tomorrow, the teacher will tell us a new lesson." Boris would rather play the game than read one more word.

"Well..." Eden was helpless.

She knew that if it went on like this, Boris would only be addicted to the games. How could he be interested in study?

She thought about it and said, "Boris, we've almost used up all the daily necessities at home. How about going to the supermarket with me? You can buy cotton candy and delicious roasted squid kebab at the entrance of the supermarket. Why don't we go there together?" She could only divert Boris's attention and let him slowly get used to the time without a phone.

"Roasted squid kebab?" Boris looked at Eden who was smiling brilliantly. He was instantly moved.

In the past, no one accompanied him or went out to play with him, and he was alone at home, so he could only play games. Since Eden wanted to take him out to play, he was naturally very happy.

Boris immediately went to the door to change his shoes, "Aunt, uncle, let's go together. I like roasted squid kebab very much. What's more, buy me a doll. My cowboy doll is broken, so I have to buy a new one. I want to buy rainbow candy in the supermarket."

Eden smiled. She finally realized that Boris was too lonely because no one played with him in ordinary times.

Kenny, Ricky and Gia were different. Even if Ricky was not at home, Kenny would play with Gia. He wouldn't let her feel lonely or let her do dangerous things.

But Boris was the only child in his family. When he had nothing to do, he would watch TV and play with his phone most of the time.

Eden glanced at Victor who was sitting still and said, "Victor, are you not going with us?"

Victor glanced upstairs, "Eden, if we are all out, what about Kenny, Ricky and Gia?"

Eden grinned, "My three children are very obedient. Even if I am not at home, they will not do dangerous things. Besides, they will study at night and will not go out. We should change Boris's bad habit first so that he won't feel so hard when he goes to school with the three children. Graciella has just come back, and she is busy with her business. She can't care about Boris and set up her business at the same time. If we have time, we can take Boris to play and shoulder her heavy burden."

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Victor understood what she meant. He glanced at Boris who was in high spirits and said, "Eden, wait for a while. I'll go up and tell the three children about it."

"Mm!" Eden got up and went to change her shoes. Victor came down soon, and then they took Boris to the supermarket.

Giada, Kenneth and Henrick stood by the window, watching their mother take Boris to the supermarket.

Henrick shook her head and smiled, saying wickedly, "I think that Boris has been addicted to playing games for a long time. It's hard to correct his bad habit. It's a waste of time for mom to do this."

Gia said, "But mom can't stand it anymore. She can't even care about her own children, but she wants to reform someone else's child."

Saying this, Giada yawned. She should go to sleep after a while. She looked around at her two brothers. Both of them were more awesome than her, and they were likely to surpass her when she was not paying attention.

She had to study hard.

"I'm going back to my room to sleep." Giada hadn't fully recovered yet, so she had to limp. In fact, she would read books after she went back. She would prepare the lessons in advance. If she had something that she didn't understand, she would listen to the teacher more carefully the next day.

There were three children in the family. If she fell behind, it would be too shameful.

With this idea in mind, Giada went back to her room and continued to study.

Henrick looked at Kenny with a wicked smile, "Kenny, do you want to continue playing computer? In fact, I have always been curious. Your familiarity with computers is beyond my imagination. Are you doing something illegal? For example, in a novel I read last night, I saw something about hacker."

Kenneth glanced at him blandly and said in a low voice, "Mind your own business. You don't have to care about me."

Henrick laughed unconcernedly, "Kenny, you're wrong. We are brothers. Even if you tell me, I won't tell mom. Who taught you that?"

Kenneth said, "I was born to be good at computers."

"Ha-ha. Ahem..." Henrick was choked and his face instantly turned red.

He didn't believe that Kenny had an unerring instinct for computers.

"Kenny, do you have to say these words to me? I'm your younger brother, and I won't betray you. I've been observing you for a long time. I found that the comments online which were against mom

were all deleted in just a few hours. When mom got into trouble, you locked yourself up in the room alone and kept typing on the keyboard."

Kenneth glanced at him blandly, turned around and walked into his room.

Seeing this, Henrick shook his head helplessly. He had found it. Was there any need for Kenny to hide it from him?

However, Kenny was right. He was born to be good at computers.

Just like him, a small actor. He was born to be a great actor, and he had excellent acting skills.

Humph!

He had a bright future as an actor. He was the most famous and the most eye-catching TV child.

Henrick followed Kenneth proudly and walked confidently as if he was walking on the catwalk.

Kenneth said, "Don't follow me. Go back to your own room."

Henrick was unwilling to listen to him when he heard this, "Kenny, I live in the same room with you now. My room is occupied by aunt. So, you can't do anything although you think I am annoying. Anyway, I will only admire my charm in front of the mirror when I go back, and I won't disturb you."

Kenneth turned around and looked at Henrick's casual face, feeling so speechless. Henrick was somewhat cunning. Sometimes, even he would be at a disadvantage.

"If your fans see you like this, I think they will unfollow you overnight." Kenneth said and continued to walk inside.

"Ha-ha..." Henrick laughed, "Kenny, I will only be like this in front of you. I won't do this in front of outsiders."



Kenneth didn't say a word. After Henrick followed him in, he kicked the door shut.

Kenneth turned on the computer and continued to study his data.

Henrick sat on the other side and read the script. To be specific, it was not a script, but a novel.

He held a phone in his small hand. If he saw any word that he was unfamiliar with, he would look it up in a dictionary.

When they were doing something they liked, they became extremely serious.

Under the light, their serious faces were handsome and charming.

Originally, Henrick was going to act in a TV drama, which was the chance Abigail got for him. On his vacation, he had a month to finish the shooting successfully.

It depended on whether he liked this role or not. Only when he liked the role could he fully exploit his role in the play.

He had a good reputation on the internet. Some people who kept scolding him before actually shut up after they saw his advertising video.

Destruction pursued the great. Those malicious people didn't even let go of him, a small child.

Before he became famous, he was not very eye-catching among many actors.

Later, he became popular and someone begun to attack him online.

It was not the worst situation. When his next movie was released, lots of people would dig up dirt on his mother if he became popular again.

Many people knew whose child he was, and what he was worried about would happen.

Victor and Eden took Boris out. Boris was like a little bird that had regained freedom. As soon as he arrived at the supermarket, he went around to get his favorite things happily.

He looked so glad that he seemed to have forgotten that he wanted to play games.

Eden pushed the shopping cart, and Victor accompanied her. He looked very noble and appealing. No matter where he was, he was the focus of everyone's attention.

Eden looked at him with her head tilted and said, "In fact, Boris needs someone to accompany him. In that case, he won't think about playing games. Take him out more often when we have time and let him gradually stay away from the phone. He will study hard after he centres his attention."

Victor nodded, "It's not easy for Graciella to make a living. The purpose of her coming back is very simple. I know she wants to take revenge, but Rebecca has done many things secretly in the past few years, so she can't be in a hurry."

Eden suddenly looked up at him, "Why does she want to take revenge? Doesn't she want to set up a company of her own?"

Victor said, "Eden, the shares that Adalynn and Vincent have now should belong to Graciella and me. My mother left the shares to us back then, but they got the shares. Graciella is unwilling to lose the shares. All these years, she has been thinking about this matter and can't forgive Rebecca and my father."

Eden nodded slightly and her face became serious, "I see. Rebecca, Vincent and Adalynn are too mean."

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Victor sneered. Were they only mean? They were simply ruthless and cold-blooded.

Eden looked at Victor and asked with concern, "Will Graciella be in danger?"

Rebecca even dared to hurt Victor, not to mention Graciella.

"She will!" Victor nodded with a serious face, "I have got a lot of evidence about Rebecca, but it is not enough to let her be imprisoned forever. We have to wait for some time." Rebecca was very cunning. Since he didn't have enough evidence, he couldn't give her a fatal blow.

Eden looked at him with a distressed face, "Mm! Be more careful. Before you drive, check the car first."

Victor nodded, looked at her with a smile and said in a warm tone, "Eden, don't worry about me. I'll be fine."

Eden said, "I won't believe you. When I came back, you had an accident on the expressway. A few days ago, Mr. Skye had an accident on behalf of you. If you hadn't driven the wrong car, you would have been the injured one." Eden thought about it after the accident happened, and she had a lingering fear in heart.

This time, Mr. Skye really suffered a lot.

Victor looked at her with a chuckle, and his eyes were shining with dazzling light, "Fool, don't worry. She doesn't dare to do anything openly. She will only play tricks behind our back."

He knew what Graciella was doing, and she came back at the right time. What Graciella did could push Rebecca and force her to do something.

If he guessed right, in the following days, Rebecca would steal the money from company if she had no way to get Jotham Alwynn Group in a short time. Once she began to transfer the property, he would have an opportunity.

Eden nodded slightly. Victor had been dealing with Rebecca for many years, and she believed that Victor was confident.

"Uncle, this is rainbow candy. Can I take two boxes?" Boris suddenly took two boxes of rainbow candy and smiled at Victor happily.

Victor smiled and said, "Okay."

"Thank you, uncle! You're the best." Boris put the rainbow candy in the shopping cart and quickly turned to get something else he was interested in.

Eden looked at his chubby back and grinned, "Look at him. How happy he is to come out and have fun."

Victor shook his head helplessly, "It would be great if he could be as obedient as Kenny, Ricky and Gia."

Eden lowered her head slightly and smiled before saying, "Victor, there is something that you don't know. They have developed a habit since childhood, which is that no one wants to be the worst among them. They compete with each other secretly, and they had their own advantages. They have a test every week, don't they? If you don't believe me, you can wait and see. As long as one of them doesn't do a good job in the exam, he or she will study harder."

"Then I'll wait and see." Victor was quite interested.

He was very satisfied with the learning attitude of the three children.

Eden suddenly thought of Anson, "By the way, Victor, do we need to go to the hospital to see Mr. Skye?"

Victor frowned slightly. Thinking of how they despised him when he sent them messages, he gritted his teeth and said, "No, we'll go there when he leaves the hospital."

Eden nodded, "He was injured for Abby. The car accident was quite serious. Fortunately, he is not in danger. He should be able to be discharged from the hospital in a few days."

Victor smiled evilly, "I think he is quite happy because of his injury."

Eden also smiled, "Perhaps this is the power of love."

They were chatting with each other and did not notice that Adalynn was behind them. Adalynn was going shopping here. Originally, she wanted to say hello to Victor, but she suddenly heard the conversation between Victor and Eden.

Anson was injured, and it was because of a woman.

Moreover, he had a car accident. Her eyes were full of worry.

Adalynn was no longer in the mood to go shopping. She took a look at Victor and Eden's backs and quickly turned to leave the supermarket.

Outside the supermarket, she called Anson's mother.

The cold wind blew over. Half of Adalynn's face was covered by her hair, but it could not conceal the worry on her face.

The call was soon connected. Adalynn was a little nervous as she held the phone.

"Hello?"

"Aunt Skye, this is me, Adalynn." Although Adalynn was talking on the phone, she smiled gently.

"Oh! Adalynn! What's the matter?" The voice of Anson's mother was very kind.

Adalynn grinned. She liked Anson, so she had a good relationship with Anson's mother.

"Aunt Skye, isn't Anson at home during this period of time?" Adalynn's body tensed up as she waited for her answer quietly.

"Adalynn, these days, Anson is busy in the company, and he has no time to come back. If you want to talk to him, you can call him."

Hearing this, Adalynn sneered with weird eyes. The smile on her enchanting face looked so smug. It was a good chance for her. "Aunt Skye, it seems that you don't know that Anson had an accident. He is in the hospital now."

"What?" A surprised voice came from the phone.

Adalynn said, "Aunt Skye, don't worry. I heard from Victor that he had a car accident because of a woman. Aunt Skye, don't worry. Ill go to the hospital with you, but I don't know which hospital he is in."

"Adalynn, where are you now? If it's too far away, I'll tell you the location of the hospital later and you can go there directly."

Adalynn looked around and said, "Aunt Skye, I am very close to your house, but don't tell Anson that you get the news from me, okay? He didn't tell you because he didn't want you to worry about him. But I was so anxious just now, so I told you about it."

"Adalynn, I have to thank you for this matter. Come here right now. I'll call Anson and know which hospital he is in soon."

"Okay, Aunt Skye, don't be too nervous."

After Adalynn hung up the phone, she looked gloomy.

Anson had a car accident. Why did he have a car accident? Who was Abby?

She had been busy with exercising during this period of time. Why was there another woman by Anson's side when she was not paying attention?

It was a good chance for her to get close to Anson.

Adalynn went to the side of the road and hailed a taxi. Then she went straight to the villa of the Skye family in Upper East Sleglund.

The Skye family was a well-known family in River City. They ran a wine business and had their own factories. Anson's father was considered a successful entrepreneur.

This was the reason why Adalynn always wanted to marry Anson. Anson was mature and steady, and sometimes he was humorous. If she lived with him, she would not feel bored.

Moreover, they grew up together, so they were childhood sweethearts.

Chapter 696

Fifteen minutes later, Adalynn arrived at the Skye family.

Anson's father and mother, Aaron and Jeannette, had been waiting for her at the door.

Aaron was wearing a dark suit. Although he was old, he was looked imposing and handsome.

As for Jeannette, she was well-maintained and perfectly proportioned. She was wearing a light blue suit and a light colored overcoat, looking noble and elegant. At this time, she was looking outside anxiously.

Seeing Adalynn's taxi, she immediately said, "Aaron, Adalynn is here. We can leave now. I'm so worried."

Aaron said, "Jeannette, didn't Adonis say that Anson is about to be discharged from the hospital? You don't have to be so disturbed."

"That's my son. How can I not be worried?"

Jeannette said and waved at Adalynn.

"Adalynn, we're here."

Adalynn walked over quickly and looked at them, "Uncle, aunt, do you know which hospital Anson is in?"

Jeannette said, "Adalynn, we've figured it out. Let's go there now. Get on the car first."

After they got on the car, Aaron started the car and went straight to the hospital.

Jeannette had been looking ahead with anxiety. Although Adonis had told her that Anson was about to leave the hospital and he was fine, she couldn't rest assured.

Adalynn took Jeannette's arm and comforted her softly, "Aunt, we will soon arrive at the hospital. Calm down."

Jeannette managed to force a smile, "Adalynn, I'm fine. You don't have to worry about me."

Adalynn smiled and nodded. Jeannette looked very uneasy, so she didn't believe that she was fine. After all, Anson was her only son. She took the opportunity to ask, "Aunt, I heard that Anson had a car accident because of a woman. Who is that woman?"

Jeannette shook her head slightly, "Adalynn, I don't know who she is, either."

Aaron smiled and said, "It seems that Anson has a girlfriend."

Hearing this, Adalynn was a little unhappy. After all, she had been paying attention to Anson's every move. She didn't know when he had a girlfriend at all.

When she was young, her dream was to marry Anson.

Although he was cold to her, she had been infatuated with him.

She could not remember when she started to like him. Maybe she fell in love with him in her teens. That was the first time she had been moved by Anson whose smile was bright.

At that moment, she suddenly had a feeling that she wanted to spend the rest of her life with him. Anson was a very good man. He was very filial to his parents and his family was rich. He was neither arrogant nor impetuous, and he kept a low profile.

Moreover, he was very serious about his work. The most important thing was that he had a sense of responsibility that all women needed.

Hearing this, Jeannette smiled, "I don't know what kind of girl she is. Since he had an accident for that girl, he must care about her very much."



"Ha- ha..." Aaron laughed, feeling a little expectant. After all, his son was excellent and had good taste. His girlfriend must be a good girl.

"Jeannette, when we arrive at the hospital later, you can beat around the bush and we can see if the girl is good enough for him." Aaron said with a smile.

Hearing this, Adalynn wondered if she hadn't shown her love for Anson obviously in the past few years.

She often went to the Skye family because she liked Anson.

Even if Aaron couldn't see it, Jeannette must know what she was thinking.

"Aunt, what kind of girl do you want Anson to marry?" Adalynn felt that her voice was trembling. In fact, she wanted to say, "Aunt, I like Anson very much. Can I marry him?"

In ordinary times, Jeannette liked her quite much.

Jeannette glanced at Adalynn. Seeing that she was a little disappointed, she smiled, "Adalynn, of course, I want Anson to marry a kindhearted girl who loves Anson wholeheartedly."

She didn't have many requirements for her future daughter-in-law. As long as the girl was kind and could face all difficulties together with Anson.

However, in this society, even such a simple request was hard to meet.

A few days ago, she attended a wedding of her friend's son. The bride proposed to divide up family property and live apart on the wedding night, which pissed off her friend. She didn't ask for much, as

long as Anson's girlfriend was gentle and virtuous.

Adalynn asked again, "Aunt, what about her family?"

At this time, she was already very upset.

Jeannette said, "Adalynn, a family like us is not qualified to be picky about her family background! We are just a small family. As long as Anson likes her, we won't have objections." In her opinion, it was better to have a daughter-in-law who came from an ordinary family.

She didn't want too much money, as long as they had enough money to use. There was no need to let Anson suffer in order to claim ties of kinship with someone of a higher social position.

Adalynn's face stiffened when she heard this, and she could not smile anymore. If the Skye family was an ordinary family, would there be any powerful family in this world?

Adalynn even felt that she was disliked. It seemed that Jeannette said these words to her.

Adalynn was a bit jealous. Originally, she told Jeannette about it in order to gain more good impression of her. But she did not expect that Jeannette and Aaron would think like this.

Adalynn managed to force a smile. After a while, she said, "Aunt, you will definitely be a good mother-in-law in the future." She admitted that Jeannette was a very reasonable person.

In their circle, most of the people were snobbish. For example, her mother was arrogant and lofty. They were always on guard against their daughter-in-laws or suppressed her. The daughter-in-laws were controlled and could only do things cautiously.

After arriving at the hospital, the three went directly to the VIP ward.

Jeannette knew Anson's personality, so she did not call Anson but called Adonis.

At this time, Abigail was taking care of Anson in the hospital, and Adonis had gone home to take a shower and change his clothes.

Abigail was feeding Anson with porridge. During this period of time, he had become much better and he could eat on his own.

However, in front of Abigail, he acted like a spoiled child and asked Abigail to feed him. Abigail could deny him nothing, because she felt sorry for him in heart.

"Abby, I want some more juice." These days, Anson felt that he was overwhelmed by happiness and sweetness.

Abby acted at his beck and call. She bought whatever he wanted and fed him in person. Was there any man who was happier than him in this world?

"Alright! I'll get it for you right now." Abigail glanced at him and passed the orange juice to him.

Anson looked at her and smiled gently. Her charming face was the brightest star in the world and the most magnificent milky way in his heart. Every move of hers was the most beautiful scenery.

#### Chapter 697

"Abby, I will be discharged from the hospital in a few days. After I leave the hospital, we will sign the contract and then arrange Ricky to act in the play. Then, you will have something to do." Anson had been worried about this matter. After all, Abby was very capable. If he was not careful, she would be headhunted by other companies.

He was looking forward to working together with Abby.

Abigail looked at him and smiled, ran her finger through her hair charmingly.

The expression in Anson's infatuated eyes changed. The air was fragrant with her pleasant smell, and he loved her special and delightful fragrance. Could such a wonderful woman really belong to him?

Abigail said, "Anson, don't be in such a hurry. You should recover from your injuries first. I got a script a few days ago, and Ricky is reading it now. If he likes it, he will play this role first. As for the other actors, they have terminated the contracts with me. I have worked hard for many years, and now I only want to have a rest. I am only responsible for Ricky's career." In the past seven years, Jasper, Eden and she had been living a frugal life and kept improving themselves.

She was worthy of her hard work these years, and she had made a lot of money.

"Ah..." Hearing these words, Anson suddenly felt like crying. Indeed, his guess was right. He didn't pay much attention to this matter these days, and he had lost the chance.

"Abby, how can you do this to me? Didn't you promise that you would sign the contract with me? I don't care. I must work together with you." Anson looked at her with a look of grievance, like an abandoned puppy.

"Ha- ha..." Seeing him like this, Abigail was amused. Sometimes she felt that he was like a child.

"Anson, I will leave the opportunity to you. However, if there are good acting resources, I will not give up. I have a wide range of connections now. Don't tell me you're worried that there will be no actor in your company. Ricky's acting skills are recognized by the professional directors. Now this is a good opportunity for his development. As long as the script is wonderful and the role is nice, I don't want him to miss any chance."

Anson looked at her enviously, "Abby, you are so kind. Ricky is so lucky to have you as his mother, and his mother is very happy."

Jeannette, Aaron and Adalynn, who were listening to them outside, were all confused.

Jeannette looked at Abigail carefully through the glass. Did she have a child?

Abigail said, "Of course, Eden's child is also my child. As his godmother, I must give everything best to him."

Jeannette finally understood. She had thought that Abigail had a child and she was startled.

However, it seemed that they were chatting pleasantly. Should they go in after a while?

When Jeannette was still thinking about it, Adalynn had pushed the door open and walked in with a gloomy face.

"Anson." When Adalynn looked at Anson who was lying on the hospital bed, her face turned gentle again.

Anson's tender expression immediately changed when someone came in all of a sudden. He looked at Adalynn in disbelief.

How did she know he was in the hospital?

"Why are you here?" Abigail was stunned by Anson's cold tone. She had known Anson for so long, but she had never seen him so apathetic.

Adalynn's face stiffened. She didn't expect that Anson still treated her so indifferently. In the past, she thought that he was always a cold man, but she was wrong. Just now, he treated Abigail very tenderly. Could Anson actually be so gentle?

But his gentleness belonged to another woman.

She forced a smile, "Anson, uncle, aunt and I heard that you were hospitalized, so we came to see you. Are you all right? I'll stay here and take care of you tonight."

Saying this, Adalynn looked at Anson with a soft expression.

Abigail looked at her and frowned slightly. As a woman, she knew that Adalynn liked Anson.

Anson rest his head on his hand and didn't say anything.

Originally, Jeannette and Aaron did not want to come in to disturb Anson who was in love, but they had to come in at this time.

As soon as Anson saw his parents, he was slightly shocked. He was about to be discharged from the hospital. Who had a big mouth and told them about it?

"Anson, you brat, you had a car accident, but you didn't tell us. Do you treat us as your family?" Aaron looked at Anson with complaint. Anson had been in hospital for several days, and it seemed that he was seriously injured.

Anson smiled and said, "Dad, mom, I'm fine. You don't have to worry about me."

Jeannette glared at him, "You're living in the hospital now, but you say you're fine? Do you think we're easy to fool?"

"Ha- ha..." Anson smiled innocently and glanced at Abigail who was by his side. Then he introduced her to his parents, "Dad, mom, this is Abby. Her name is Abigail Joye. She is my future wife. I'm doing my best to pursue her now."

Abigail was taken aback.

How could he introduce her like this? Did he want to make her extremely awkward?

Was he making a public announcement to the world?

As for Anson, no one could cast a greedy eye on the thing or people he liked. Only he could get close to Abby. He wanted to marry her sincerely, so he naturally introduced her to his parents seriously.

Adalynn's face darkened to the extreme when she heard this.

"Hello, Miss Joye!" Jeannette greeted Abigail with a smile.

Abigail grinned and greeted them, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Skye, Mrs. Skye!"

"Uh-huh!" Hearing this, Jeannette looked at Abigail who was beautiful and generous, and felt extremely satisfied.

Aaron couldn't wait to ask, "Miss Joye, may I ask where you are from?"

Seeing that they were so enthusiastic, Abigail felt somewhat nervous. How could Anson be like this?

"Mr. Skye, I am from Gate City. Now my parents are running a wine business aboard, while my brother and I are working in this country."

"Oh!" Aaron and Jeannette looked at each other and felt very delighted.

Aaron smiled and said, "What a coincidence. Our family has been running a wine business for generations. I wonder which brand of wine does your father run?" Aaron could not wait to know about it.

Hearing this, Anson remembered that he had never heard Abby mention her parents.

Abigail thought for a moment. Since they were in the same trade, it would be fine even if she told them, "Mr. Skye, my parents run Winery MZ"

"Ahem..." Aaron couldn't help but tremble when he heard this. Winery MZ was the third most famous winery, and it was the top 500 company in the world.

Abigail's family was richer than his, and she had a higher social position.

"Dad, what's wrong?" Anson couldn't help but ask when he saw his father coughing so badly.

Jeannette was a little dumbfounded as she looked at Abigail's beautiful face. Her family background was so good, but why did she have to work so hard?

Chapter 698

Aaron glanced at Anson. Could it be that he hadn't known about Abigail's family background stupidly?

He had really met a good girl. Moreover, everyone in the industry knew about Abigail's father who was a very upright man.

He waved his hand and said, "Nothing..."

Aaron took a look at Adalynn and stopped talking.

It was better not to let outsiders know about this first. If Anson couldn't be with Abigail in the end, he would be very embarrassed.

Anson glanced at his father in confusion. Obviously, he was surprised by something, but he insisted on saying that there was nothing going on.

Could it be that there was something he didn't know?

Jeannette smiled and said, "Abby, thank you for taking care of Anson. It's so nice of you. If you have time, come back with Anson. I will cook for you. I'm quite good at cooking, and you must have a taste."

Abby was stunned.

Mrs. Skye was overly familiar, just like Anson.

However, her smile was sincere and made her feel comfortable.

"Mrs. Skye, you don't have to thank me. I happen to be free during this period of time. Coincidentally, I can have something to do." Abigail said with a smile. She felt that Anson's parents

were of good character.

They were very easy to get along with!

No, why was she thinking about this?

Abigail felt that she had been affected by Anson.

"That's to say, Anson had a car accident because of you." Adalynn, who was standing aside, said in a bland voice.

In fact, Eden did not expect that Adalynn would overhear the conversation between her and Victor. They were chatting while walking at that time.



Anson glanced at Adalynn with sharp eyes. Where did she hear the news? How did she know about it?

"No, there is absolutely no such a thing. Dad, mom, my car was tampered by someone, so I had a car accident. If I find out who that person is, I will definitely not let her go." When Anson said this, he looked at Adalynn fiercely. Except for Rebecca, no one would do such a thing to Victor's car.

"Oh! Anson, have you found anything?" Jeannette looked at him with a worried face.

Anson suddenly smiled and said, "Mom, just rest assured. This matter has nothing to do with Ab by. That is Victor's car, and I was driving it, but it had been tampered by someone. Now we've known the reason."

"So did that person want to kill Victor?" Aaron was angry. He hated it the most when people used such means to murder someone.

"Yeah, but Victor suddenly did not want to drive this car that day. I took the car key, so it happened to me. Fortunately, I didn't drive fast at that time, or I would have really been in danger." In order to make his father and mother have a good impression of Abigail, Anson explained everything to them.

This matter really had nothing to do with Ab by, and there was indeed something wrong with the car.

When Adalynn heard Anson's words, she immediately thought of her mother. Her mother had always disliked Victor. In fact, she had framed Victor many times. She had seen it, but she naturally helped her mother.

She and Victor were not important to each other.

Abigail frowned. In fact, she knew very well that Anson did this because he didn't want her to feel guilty.

In fact, he was a nice man. After she knew him better, she found out that he was actually a man with a strong sense of responsibility.

Jeannette and Aaron knew something about Victor more or less. Of course, as outsiders, they knew what Rebecca wanted to do very clearly.

They were not stupid, and they naturally understood the interests involved in this matter. In front of Adalynn, they wouldn't say anything harsh.

Jeannette looked at Abigail and said with a smile, "Abby, I'll have to trouble you to take care of him tonight. I'll bring you breakfast tomorrow morning."

Hearing these words, Abigail was quite helpless. Should she stay here to take care of Anson at night?

However, she couldn't bear to refuse Jeannette when she saw her friendly smile, "Don't worry, Mrs. Skye. I'll take good care of him."

Anson immediately gave his mother an admiring look. She was really observant and smart!

She even created a chance for them to stay alone. It seemed that she had a good impression of Abby.

"Aunt, why don't I stay here?" Adalynn looked at Jeannette, unwilling to give up.

Before Jeannette could speak, Anson said,

"Mom, I only want Abby to stay with me."

How could Jeannette not understand his mind?

She looked at Adalynn and grinned, "Adalynn, thanks for your kindness. However, if you don't go home, your mom will be worried about you. Let's go. We'll send you home first."

"But..." Adalynn bit her lip. Originally, she came here to find trouble with Abigail, but to her surprise, Aaron and Jeannette seemed to like Abigail very much.

What on earth was Abigail's background? Although her clothes was not of famous brand, it was very beautiful in terms of cutting and style. There was even no such fashionable clothes in Jotham Alwynn Group.

Jeannette said, "Adalynn, thank you for coming with us. We will take you home first." In fact, Jeannette knew Adalynn's mind, but Anson didn't like her, so they couldn't do anything about it.

The more important reason was that she didn't like Rebecca, who only cared about money.

In the end, Adalynn left with Jeannette and Aaron in a sulky mood.

In an instant, Anson and Abigail were the only ones left in the ward.

Anson looked at Abigail who was gorgeous and said with a grin, "Abby, don't take Adalynn's words to heart. The car accident has nothing to do with you."

Lowering her head and looking at his cautious expression, Abigail wanted to speak but stopped on second thought.

"I know." Abigail sat back in the chair, but she was very interested in what he had just said.

"Anson, did you say that someone had tampered the car just now?"

"Yeah! Ab by, since you want to know, I will tell you everything." Anson looked at her, smiled warmly and told her the whole story.

At the same time, Victor, Eden, and Boris bought a lot of things. Boris was very happy along the way, and he did not mention games anymore, which made Victor feel relieved a lot.

After the three of them returned home, Graciella came back.

When she heard that Boris had finished his homework, she looked at Eden gratefully. After Boris went to school, what she worried about the most was his homework. She had been very busy during this period of time, and they could only take turns in looking after the children.

Graciella took Boris to rest. After Boris came back, he did not mention games anymore, but kept telling her about the interesting things he saw outside. Graciella suddenly realized that she was really too careless in normal times. She should spend more time with Boris.

## Chapter 699

After Eden packed up the things she had bought with Victor, she suddenly received a call from Abigail.

"Abby, haven't you come back yet?" Eden asked.

Abigail said, "Eden, I want to come back, but I can't. Let me tell you. Adonis went back to change his clothes, but he doesn't come back. He asked me to take care of Anson for one night on behalf of him. Besides, his words are very unpleasant. Since he speaks so harshly, do you think he'll have a wife in the future? No, girlfriend. He'll have a girlfriend first."

"Ha- ha..." Eden was amused by her words, "Abby, he is just like that. You don't have to take his words seriously. In fact, he is a very loyal friend. However, since you have to stay there with Mr. Skye, be careful not to catch a cold. The weather is cold now."

Abigail said, "Baby Eden, let me tell you. I really don't want to stay here, but..."

"But you are worried about Mr. Skye, aren't you?" Eden interrupted her with a smile.

In fact, Abby was tempted. Otherwise, according to her temper, she would not care about anyone's feelings no matter who he was. She only cared about the people she loved.

Therefore, she was sure that Anson's efforts would be rewarded.

Abigail said, "Oh! Eden, you know me so well. However, why did I agree to stay here? This is not my style."

Eden lowered her head slightly, walked to the sofa and sat down. However, Victor took advantage of the chance and took her in his arms.

Eden glanced at him but did not say anything.

"Abby, do you like him in your heart? I know you very well. If you like him, don't avoid your own feelings. You didn't come back today. In fact, I want to tell you that Victor and I are in a relationship." Eden looked at Victor with a smile.

Victor grinned with satisfaction. Eden was really cute. It was nice to share this matter with everyone.

Hearing this, Abigail suddenly asked cautiously, "Eden, have you told Jasper about this?" She knew exactly what Jasper was thinking.

Eden knew what she was worried about, "Abby, he is the first one to know this matter.

He has come around"

"Oh!" Abigail let out a sigh of relief, "Alas! Eden, it's a pity that you can't be my sister-in-law." Abigail's tone of voice was incomparably jealous.

She really liked Eden. Eden was neither arrogant nor rash. She was gentle, smart and capable. She was simply a perfect match for Jasper.

Jasper had changed a lot since he met Eden, and it was all because of her.

But...

Alas!

She knew that love could not be forced.

Moreover, she could see that Eden only treated Jasper as her family.

"Abby!" Eden called her. She really could not like Jasper. Jasper's family background didn't allow him to marry a woman who had three children. She was always a woman with self-knowledge, and she knew what she could get and what she couldn't very clearly.

Abigail said, "I see. I know what you want to say, but as long as you have decided. Congratulations to you. You finally have a boyfriend."

"Ha-ha..." Eden could not help but laugh when she heard her delicate tone.

"Abby, so let's talk after you come back." Eden laughed and said.

"Okay! I'll send you a message later." After saying this, Abigail hung up the phone.

After Eden hung up the phone, she was still smiling.

Victor looked at her and also smiled faintly, "Have Anson and Abigail been together?"

Eden shook her head slightly, "It can't be that

fast. Abby is not someone who will easily accept a relationship. Furthermore, she has just divorced Joziah. Therefore, I'm afraid that Mr. Skye will have to do more to get her."

Victor suddenly narrowed his eyes and asked, "So has she stayed in the hospital to take care of Anson?"

"Yep!" Eden nodded slightly. She got up and said, "Zofia has come back. I'm tired, too. I'll go up and sleep first."

Victor looked at her back. Since Abigail would not come back, could he sleep with Eden at night?

He quickly got up, "Eden, let's go up together."

Eden did not think much and went up with him.

In the Alwynn family.

After Adalynn went back, she found that her parents and brother were all at home, but they didn't look very happy.

She asked doubtfully, "Dad, mom, Vin, what happened?"

Rebecca glanced at Adalynn, and her cold eyes softened a little, "What else could it be? Your father wants to take back the shares of you and Vin and then and give them to Victor and Graciella." She went to see Alex, but he had no better way to help them.

For the sake of her future, she could only return the shares to Graciella and Victor.

Adalynn was in a bad mood that night. When she heard the news, words couldn't describe how terrible she felt.

"Dad, but we have owned the shares for many years. Do you really want to do this?" Adalynn's tone was a bit angry.

Phillip looked at her with mad eyes, "Adalynn, I used the shares to raise you and your brother. You have enough money to buy luxury goods and live a carefree life. Victor and Graciella are also my children, but I didn't give anything to them. So, you must return the shares to them. Otherwise, Graciella will definitely do something unexpected since she has such a strong character."

Phillip knew Graciella, and she would definitely do something ruthless.

"Ha-ha..." Adalynn sneered, "It seems that in your opinion, Victor and Graciella are more important. My mother, my brother and I are not the most important people in your heart." Phillip could not believe what he had heard. He looked at Adalynn who was always obedient, and he didn't expect that she would say something like this.

He looked at her in shock, "Adalynn, haven't I done enough for you these years? Whether I care about you and Vin or not, you two know it very well in your hearts." If he didn't care about them, how

could he bring them back to his home?

He even drove Jaida out of the house.

Moreover, he asked Graciella to leave home at such a young age and became Victor's enemy.

Adalynn looked at him with distress, "Dad, you can decide to keep the shares on your own. Why should we return the shares to them? We own the shares legally."

Phillip looked at her. Adalynn was always obedient and would not go against him. It was said that someone would be aggressive in front of strong people and be meek in front of gentle people. He was afraid that Adalynn was like this!

They had been communicating for a whole night, but they had no way to talk to each other calmly.

In short, none of them were willing to give in.

There was something that he did not want to happen, but it would always happen.

## Chapter 700

Phillip got up helplessly and looked at them with a tired expression. He really didn't know what to do. Perhaps he was really too old to convince them.

He said in a deep voice, "Whether you are willing or not, you must return the shares. Jotham Alwynn Group is getting worse and worse. If Graciella tells the media about this, the reputation of our company will be greatly affected. Think about the seriousness of the situation by yourselves."

Phillip walked to his room tiredly. Recently, he didn't live in the same room with Rebecca.

He didn't know why. After he met Jaida, he had no interest in Rebecca anymore, just like that he got tired of a woman after flirting with her for a few days when he was young. These days, he found that there was something wrong with Rebecca. She didn't treat him as well as before, and she didn't even want to be perfunctory.

"Bang..." The door was closed.

Vincent asked Rebecca with a gloomy face, "Mom, what should we do now? Do we really have to return the shares?"



Rebecca's face darkened. She liked money very much. Thinking that she had to return the shares, she felt as if her heart was being cut by a knife.

However, she couldn't think of a better way in a short period of time.

She glanced at Vin coldly and said, "This is the only way now. Give the shares back to them first. Their shares have little effect on us, but I promise you that Jotham Alwynn Group completely belongs to you. Victor, that little b\*stard, can't take away a penny from the company."

Hearing this, Vincent felt a bit more at ease.

Adalynn laughed coldly, "Mom, aren't you very capable in ordinary times? Giving the shares back to them in this way is so annoying."

Rebecca thought of how Adalynn performed at night and smiled with satisfaction, "Adalynn, you have grown up. What you said just now is very right, but now we must return the shares to them. Otherwise, once this matter is exposed, the reputation of you and your brother will be ruined."

Adalynn nodded helplessly.

She only blamed her father for being cowardly. If he had the ability to take Victor and Graciella into consideration back then, such a thing would not have happened.

"Mom, I know. But now I need your help. Help me investigate a woman whose name is

Abigail." After finishing her words, Graciella walked to Rebecca and sat down beside her.

Rebecca looked at her and noticed that she didn't look well after she came back.

"Adalynn, tell me. What happened?"

A trace of pain flashed through Adalynn's eyes and she said with tears, "Mom, Anson likes a woman, and she is named Abigail."

"Oh!" Rebecca narrowed her eyes slightly. She knew that Adalynn liked Anson all the time. Indeed, in River City, only a few people deserved to be with Adalynn.

Hearing this, Vincent suddenly smiled, "Adalynn, if you used the way I taught you a long time ago, you wouldn't have to sit here and frown sadly."

Hearing this, Adalynn gritted her teeth. She didn't expect that Anson would fall in love with someone so quickly.

"By the way, mom, I saw Victor and Eden going shopping in the supermarket tonight. The two of them are very intimate. It seems that they live together." Adalynn thought about the scene at that time and found that it was indeed possible.

Rebecca was slightly stunned. Did Victor also live with Eden?

In the past few days, she ignored Victor because Alex had come back.

"Adalynn, where did you meet them?"

"Mom, in the supermarket near Upper East Sleglund."

"Near Upper East Sleglund?" Rebecca narrowed her eyes slightly. Upper East Sleglund was very far from Victor's villa.

Rebecca looked at Vincent and said, "Vin, investigate where Victor has been living recently. He has many houses, and his whereabouts are unknown. If he really lives with Eden, I'll get something on him." Rebecca gritted her teeth and said with malice in her scheming eyes.

Vincent sneered and said, "Mom, don't worry. It must be Victor who attacked the electronic equipment in our company. I won't let him off easily."

"Mm!" Rebecca nodded slightly, held Adalynn's hand and said, "Adalynn, I will let someone investigate Abigail for you. However, are you sure you want to marry Anson?" Anson's family background was great, and he was one of the richest men in River City.

Adalynn nodded heavily and looked at Rebecca with determined eyes, "Mom, I have been liking Anson since I was a child. However, Anson is always cold to me. Now he has Abigail by his side, and I really don't know what to do."

Hearing this, Rebecca smiled faintly, "Dummy, this is a simple thing. There will be a charity party in a few days. Victor and Anson will attend it. At that time, I will help you. If you like someone, especially a man, you must use some means to get him."

Adalynn looked so expectant when she heard this. She took Rebecca's arm excitedly and said like a spoiled child, "Mom, are you serious? Can I really get Anson?"

No matter what means she would use, she didn't care. In the past, her mother played some tricks to get her father, too. But she was living a good life with her father, wasn't she?

Rebecca was right. Since she liked Anson, she really needed to use some means to get him.

Rebecca thought about when the charity party would be held carefully and suddenly smiled. There was a week left.

She got a little closer to Vincent and whispered a few words in his ear.

Listening to her, Vincent nodded frequently, "Mom, don't worry! I'll do it well."

Rebecca smiled weirdly, "Tell Haven about it, and then ask her to tell Paulina. What Paulina wants is very simple. She only wanted to be with Victor, so we can use this to cooperate with her."

Vincent also nodded with a strange smile, "Mom, I know that Paulina has done a lot of things in order to get Victor."

"Yeah!" Rebecca smiled coldly, "Vin, remember that it's very good for us to have her sore point."

Paulina's family was quite wealthy, but she was too proud. She wouldn't give her love for Victor so easily, which gave them a lot of opportunities to make use of her.

Moreover, she would tread Eden under foot as well.

At that time, she would ask Eden to kneel in front of her, kowtow and apologize. What Eden had done caused her to leave the company, and she was not able to return to the company anymore.

She always remembered this in her heart.