

## Gluey Love 741

Chapter 741

Abigail flushed. She argued, "Why would I think about him? He's neither a relative nor a friend of mine."

Graciella asked with a smile, "Do you really have no feelings for him? The four of them and Brian are all good men. I know them very well. They are all good candidates for marriage."

Abigail paused for a while, and then glanced at Graciella with a look of disbelief, "How can you guarantee?"

Graciella laughed and said, "Of course I can."

Then she looked at Eden and said, "Eden, Buddy is also a good man, but, don't be angry, I think your Delmont is a playboy. He has been spoiled by your mother."

Eden smiled slightly and answered, "His nature is not bad. Maybe He would change in the future."

Graciella shrugged her shoulders and said, "Who knows? We can't know things in the future in advance."

Abigail squinted her big eyes and thought for a while. Suddenly, she asked carefully, "Graciella, you can judge a man accurately. But why did you fail to see the nature of your husband?"

Graciella glared at Abigail and hit her arm.

"How can you rub my nose in it?"

Abigail smiled embarrassedly and said, "I'm just curious."

Eden sat by the side and watched them bicker quietly. Being accompanied, she felt much more comfortable.

Graciella sounded a little upset, "Don't you know curiosity kills the cat?"

Abigail retorted, "Don't you know a cat has nine lives?"

Graciella sighed heavily. "I knew my husband because of an incident. It's also a coincidence. That day I was drunk in a banquet and could have been brought to the hotel by a stranger. He saw that and saved me. After that, we have been in contact with each other. And then, you know it, we got married. At first, I thought he was not bad by nature but just didn't have much ability. I thought it's not easy to find a kind partner, so I didn't dislike him."

"But who knows! He cheated on me two months ago! Just because he was idle with his child at home and had nothing to do. He had no passion for me, that's the real reason why we divorced. He gave me nothing when we got married and didn't take anything away when we divorced. He said that was about his dignity, so I did what he wanted. He left me nothing but harm."

There was nothing more detestable than cheating.

Graciella hated cheating, and hated men who cheated on her even more.

Hearing this, Abigail looked at Graciella with a distressed expression, "Graciella, you are too impulsive. Even though he saved you, you didn't have to marry him. At least you have to know him well first."

Graciella forced a smile, "I know. I got married after dating him for three years. I thought I knew him very well, but people will change, and the nature of others is not ours to see. How can they know that a person's heart can become so fast?"

Abigail said, "If so, I won't dare to have a relationship."

"Don't worry, Ab by," Graciella smiled, "I can assure you that Anson will never cheat like my ex-husband. His parents are also very kind. My mother also knows them, they are very gentle."

Abigail suddenly remembered the night when she saw Anson's parents. They indeed gave people a feeling of close.

"We'll talk about this matter later."

Eden smiled and said, "Abby, don't delay for too long. You are almost 30 years old. You should get married early."

Abigail touched her nose gently and laughed, "Look at you, an experienced person! But you're right, I should really think about it."

Graciella got up and said, "Eden, take a rest."

"Don't come down for dinner. I'll ask Victor to bring it to you."

Eden shook her head slightly, "I'm fine. I'll sleep for a while and then go down for dinner by myself."

Graciella nodded and pulled Abigail out.

Abigail looked at Graciella with a bitter expression.

"No! Don't think that I'll help your son to do homework again. He's so slow. He can spend five hours on homework that can be done in five minutes!"

Graciella gnashed and said, "So, you must accompany him. I have no other choice." Then she dragged Abigail out by force.

Eden looked at them and couldn't help laughing. She glanced at her room and suddenly remembered the watch and the ring that Victor talked about. She walked to the desk on the side.

Opening the drawer, she saw the watch and the ring, which were in the covert corner.

She picked up the watch and glanced at its back. There was a "V" on it.

"Why haven't I taken a look for so many years?" Eden stared at the watch and the ring in her hand and talked to herself.

However, her mood was not as complicated as it was just now.

She sat in the room silently on her own, thinking about things that happened to her these years, and she didn't notice the pass of time. Soon, it was dinner time. Victor came upstairs with the dishes for both of them.

He opened the door and saw that Eden was sitting by the desk and looking at the scenery outside the window.

Victor walked in and put the dishes on the table.

Then he walked over and whispered, "Eden, time to eat."

Eden was startled. She lifted her eyes slightly and looked at him. He was still noble, attractive, and charming even though he just wore casual clothes. And his dark-black eyes, looking at her, were as deep as the starry sky, as if she would be stuck in if she stared at him for too long.

She straightened up slightly. Victor saw the watch and the ring in front of her.

But Eden didn't say anything. She just got up and walked towards the table.

Seeing that these were all dishes that she liked to eat, she pursed her lips and sat down, still saying nothing. She had thought about many things just now and finally she figured out something.

Her mother had seen the watch and the ring before. When she came to River City, she didn't put the ring in her luggage. Now she finally understood that it was her mother who put the ring in her

suitcase.

Her mother was well-meaning. Even though she knew Victor was Eden's children's father, she still respected Eden and let her make choices by herself.

Victor glanced at his watch and ring and sighed slightly. He walked over and sat opposite Eden.

"Eden..." He called her in a low voice.

"Don't speak. Eat first." Eden stopped him.

Victor nodded, "Okay!" Just a simple word, but still magnetic.

After the meal, Eden went to bed early.

Victor also gave her time, so he did not bother her.

The next day, they went to work together as usual. But Eden still did not say anything along the way.

As soon as she arrived at the company, Eden saw that many people were gathered in the hall on the first floor.

## Chapter 742

Eden walked into the hall on her own while Victor was parking. She noticed that a crowd of people gathered together, including Amelia, so she walked over with confusion.

"Wow! Mr. Alwynn and Director Bleu do have an affair! Look at them, how gentle Mr. Alwynn was when he held her!"

"I've heard that they have a romantic relationship. It's real!"

"Hey! Erin, can you show a little respect? Having an affair? They just fall in love normally. Why do you use that word?" Amelia was unhappy and spoke out for Eden.

Erin sneered and looked at Miss Macdonald with a very disdainful look. "Ha! What a defender of Director Bleu! But she, a woman with three kids, who would marry her? If it weren't for her dirty tricks, would Mr. Alwynn be with her?" "Don't go too far! Director Bleu would never do such a thing. Are slandering her because you're envious that she is better than you? Shame on you! Talk nicely, or shut up your mouth. Otherwise, you'll let us know your head is a decoration as you speak." Amelia glared at Erin. She worked with Eden for some time and clearly knew that Eden was

a nice person. But some designers, like Erin, always spend a lot of time on the gossip instead of work.

"Mind your own business, Amelia! Eden played dirty. She pretended to be drunk to tempt Mr. Alwynn to hug her. The news is blazed all over the Internet. You want to reverse that? Don't be too naive." Erin looked at Amelia with an arrogant face. Anyone who worked on the 25th floor of Alwynn Group would have the opportunity to be Mrs. Alwynn.

Eden and Amelia, as long as Erin can edge one of them out, she would have the chance.

Moreover, although she was the wedding dress designer, last time, the famous star did not ask her to design the wedding dress. Instead, he came to find Eden. That brought shame on her.

"I'm naive? Interesting. Erin, don't you dress up like this every day to attract Mr. Alwynn's attention? But who do you think you are? You're nothing to him." Amelia retorted back with a cold face. She detested these people who spoke ill behind others.

They knew the people whom they spoke ill of would feel painful as being hurt by an invisible sword, but they didn't care.

"You..." Erin was about to retort back. But she suddenly saw Eden.

When did she come? Erin was astonished.

"What? Do you have nothing to say? Let me tell you, perfume and make-up can't cover your nature, no matter how expensive they are. If you speak ill of Eden again, see what would I do. My handprint will appear on your face." After Amelia finished speaking, she realized that Erin was strange.

She turned around and saw Eden, who was standing not far away from her. And Lucian was standing behind Eden.

Both of them were looking at them.

"Director Bleu, you heard it." Amelia looked at Eden nervously.

Eden nodded slightly and walked over. She asked with a puzzling smile, "What's wrong? Am I the trending of the SNS again?"

Lucian followed her and said, "I heard Adonis say that you get Mr. Parma drunk that day, and we got a big project again. I can finally travel abroad this Spring Festival."

Eden heard Lucian's voice and quickly looked back at him. "Oh, Mr. Ronen, do you also have shares?"

"Yes! Thanks to you. I can earn a lot this time." Lucian's voice was as gentle and magnetic as a spring breeze.

"But some people have made an issue of it." He continued.

Eden shook her head and smiled indifferently, "I am used to this kind of thing, but my child will be involved. So, this time, I still have to trouble you to find out the people who posted these photos." She knew Lucian. He said this to help her clarify. She could ignore rumors before, but now she couldn't because those would affect her children's life in school.

"Leave it to me. Let's go upstairs first." Lucian nodded slightly and walked forward.

But Amelia quickly took Eden's hand and asked, "Director Bleu, you got drunk that day to make a big deal for Alwynn Group?"

Eden nodded, "So, you will also get a bonus. I'll get it together with your salary for this month."

"Wow!" Amelia was so excited that she almost cried. She was badly in need of money now. People who had never been poor really didn't know how important money was.

Eden grinned and said, "Let's go upstairs first. We are going to have a meeting."

"Okay!" Amelia nodded excitedly.

Eden glanced at Erin when she passed by her.

She knew Erin was responsible for the wedding dress design. No wonder Erin would be against her.

Noticing that Eden glanced at her, Erin lowered her head in shame.

And the group of bystanders didn't dare to say a word.

After all, Eden could make a deal in one drinks party, but they couldn't even if they got drunk ten times.

Eden and Amelia went to have a morning meeting.

Victor said a lot of things. Eden was serious about her work so she didn't bring in her emotions.

After the meeting, she thought about things and walked out of the meeting room without looking at Victor.

Amelia quickly followed her.

Victor was discouraged when he saw Eden ignored him. He didn't sleep last night. If Eden didn't forgive him, he would definitely not fall asleep afterward.

Seeing that everyone had left, Lucian asked, "Did you quarrel again?"

Victor glanced at him and said in a low voice, "She knows."

Lucian understood immediately, "It's reasonable for her to be angry."

Heard this, Victor glared at Lucian, "Hey! Stop it! Won't you help me?"

While speaking, he took out the marriage certificates he brought with him and showed them to Lucian, "See? She, Eden, is my wife now."



Lucian was startled. Looking at the certificates, he felt a piercing pain in his heart.

Lucian flashed a look at Victor and said, "You lied to her again."

Victor was a little upset, he said, "No. I just guided her. Anyway, we already know each other's feelings, so it's okay to get married first."

#### Chapter 743

Lucian said, "What? Congratulations. You're no longer single now."

Hearing this, Victor didn't get angry at all. Instead, he laughed, "Lucian, you finally said something pleasant to hear, but you have to keep it a secret first."

Lucian asked, "Why? Don't you know that she is often bullied?"

Victor said, "Eden said that she doesn't want to make it public. She has her own dream."

Lucian answered, "I see." Eden was very tough, so there was no need for him to be so worried.

Victor was relieved when he heard this, "So, think of a way for me. What should I do to let my wife forgive me?"

Hearing the word "wife", Lucian felt disgusted, "Are you very idle? You haven't come to the company for a few days, and there is much work for you to deal with. What's more, someone digs up dirt on your wife on the Internet again."

Victor's face darkened, "Lucian, hurry up and investigate it. I'd like to see who dares to defame my wife."

Lucian shook his head helplessly and ignored Victor who was feeling extremely proud. If he talked to Victor, he could show off for an entire day or even longer.

Victor was just so smug!

After taking a few steps, Lucian turned around and said, "By the way, Anson will be discharged today."

Victor said, "Let

Adonis go through the discharge formalities, and the bill will be recoverable from the company."

Lucian smiled faintly, "Anson must be happy if he hears what you said. He always thinks that it was because of your car that he had an accident."

Hearing this, Victor curled his lips slightly, "Am I that stingy?"

Lucian did not say anything and walked toward his office.

Victor glanced at Eden's office with a depressed face.

Eden did not talk to him.

He walked all the way back to the office with his head lowered.

"Is it comfortable to stay in the meeting room?" Eden stood at the door and waited for a long time before she saw Victor coming back dejectedly.

Hearing Eden's voice, Victor's eyes lit up. He immediately looked at Eden, "Honey, you are finally willing to talk to me."

Eden naturally saw his expression and said, "I didn't mean that I wouldn't talk to you anymore. I have some information here for you to confirm. Take a look first. Now the autumn collection has been listed on the market. I have checked the market report and found that it sells well."

Victor opened the door of the office and smiled brightly, "Of course, this is your design." He looked so proud.

Eden shook her head helplessly. She really shouldn't have been with him, but it was too late for her to regret it.

Eden put the documents on his desk and looked back at him, only to see that he was smiling at her innocently.

She said helplessly, "It seems that you have to work overtime tonight. I haven't come to work for a few days, so I have to work overtime, too. I want to eat noodles for lunch."

Saying this, she turned around and went out with a smile on her face.

Hearing this, Victor knew that she had almost forgiven her.

"Eden, I will ask them to buy the most delicious noodles for you!" Victor said loudly and was extremely excited.

Eden smiled slightly and went back to her office.

Just now, Amelia had told her that a famous female artist was going to get married this year and she asked her to design the wedding dress for her. Moreover, she would be responsible for designing all the clothes she would wear in the movies in the future.

This was her first step on the road to success. Private customization would promote her status slowly, and it was a challenge for her. She had to prepare for it carefully and couldn't miss any opportunity.

In L. P Company.

Tillie and Haven saw the news that Victor came out of the traditional restaurant with Eden in his arms. Haven was very pleased.

Then, she used her alt account to comment Eden with lots of humiliating and unpleasant words. Only then was she in a good mood.

However, Tillie looked so worried.

Haven looked back at her and asked, "Miss Elliott, now Eden is being scolded by a lot of people online. I'm happy as soon as I see the comments. Why are you unhappy?"

Tillie sneered and said with disappointment, "Haven, do you know the famous movie queen Summer?"

Haven nodded, "Yeah. It's said that she's going to get married, but I don't know if it's

true."

Tillie pursed her lips slightly and said, "It's true. I used to make high-end clothes for her. But now she wants Eden to be her tailor."

"What?" Haven couldn't believe what she had heard.

"How could it be? No matter what, Eden is a new designer. How could she be as experienced as you? What is Summer thinking about?" She didn't expect that Eden would become success so quickly.

Tillie said, "Summer became popular after she made her debut for ten years. In the following eight years, I was her tailor and made all her performance costumes for her. I saw the gentleness and tenacity of a woman on her, as well as her pursuit of the quality of life. She is style-conscious, and she is wellshaped. Seeing her wear the clothes made by me gives me a sense of accomplishment."

"L.P Company has always been an illustration of modern perfect women. We focus on women's exquisite appearances and their strong mental qualities, and our clothes represent their expectations and pursuit for a wonderful life. Our business was getting along very well before, but after Alwynn

Group was floated on the stock market, our sales went through the floor in the past three years. Especially this season, you know that Eden's autumn collections have gained a competitive edge. The collection is of high quality and fashionable. Many rich and high-end customers love it."

As soon as the Alwynn Group went public, it had established total supremacy over its rivals.

Haven was so shocked that she couldn't say a word. Summer was popular all over the country these years, and she had won all sorts of awards with her superb acting skills. This year, she won a lifetime award for her accomplishment. This was why she decided to get married, and this award forever marked her place as the top movie queen.

She actually contacted Eden in person and asked Eden to design the clothes and wedding dress for her.

With her face darkened, Haven looked at Tillie who was unhappy, "Miss Elliott, Eden must have done something shameless behind our backs. You've known Summer for eight years. How could she stop cooperating with you so suddenly?"

Tillie nodded sadly, and her eyes were full of terrible malice, "In fact, I have been wondering how Eden did it."

Haven smiled coldly, "Miss Elliott, people like Eden can use every despicable mean, but we can defeat her by ourselves."

When Tillie heard this, she looked at Haven with confusion, "Do you have any idea?"

Haven sneered maliciously and said, "Miss Elliott, it will be the National Design Competition soon. By then, we can do something to ruin Eden's reputation and make her discredited." After getting along with Tillie, she knew her character well. Tillie liked to play tricks on others, and she could be made use of easily.

#### Chapter 744

Tillie glanced at her and sneered, not saying a word. Even if Haven didn't say those words, she would plot against Eden.

Even Darlene had no way to surpass her. Eden was just a new designer, but she actually wanted to compete with her. How dared she!

Among the top ten designers in the country, she was ranked fifth, and Darlene was ranked sixth. All these years, Darlene couldn't surpass her.

"Haven, work harder during the half a year. You have to participate in the design competition. Listen to me carefully. You must get the newcomer award. The newcomer award is voted on every year. We can't let Eden be so arrogant. Otherwise, our positions in the design circle will become untenable."

Tillie said to Haven seriously. She had always thought that Eden was a contemptible good-for-nothing, and she got the achievement by good luck, but it seemed that she was wrong. Her design in the fashion week and her autumn collection found an echo with the fashion world.

She had to believe the saying that gold would glitter forever.

"Alright! Miss Elliott, I will try my best, and I won't let you down." Haven made up her mind. This time, with the help of Tillie, she would definitely succeed.

"Good! From today on, learn from me wholeheartedly." Tillie looked at Haven with kind eyes, "Haven, you're an unnoticed talent.

I hope that you can get your own achievement in the future."

Haven smiled and said, "With your guidance, I will definitely become successful. I will work very hard during this period of time and I won't disappoint you."

She believed that she was a buried talent. In the past, she didn't meet anyone who could teach her well. Since she had met Tillie, she believed that she would absolutely surpass Eden.

After all, Tillie was a famous designer. Who did Eden think she was? In the past, Haven had talent but no opportunity to use it. Moreover, she was gifted in designing, so she studied fashion design.

In Jotham Alwynn Group.

Jaxon rushed into Phillip's office excitedly.

Phillip hadn't slept the entire night, and he had been waiting for this news.

"Jaxon, how is it going?" Before Jaxon could speak, he asked excitedly.

Jaxon nodded, "I have confirmed that Mr. Alwynn is the father of Eden's three children. What's more, Madam has known this news. What should we do now? She seems to be very angry."

"Humph! Angry?" Phillip sneered and sat back. He was so happy that he clenched his fists tightly. It was great! After waiting for so many years, he finally had grandchildren!

"Jaxon, send someone to keep an eye on Madam. No matter where she goes, you should report to me. Besides, sorted out the finances of the company and find out what they used my money to do in these years." Phillip learnt that Rebecca transferred a million dollars to Mask and let him deposit the money in a bank card. It seemed that it was not the first time for Rebecca to do such a thing.

He hoped that she didn't use her wisdom and ability to fulfill her improper ambition.

"No problem." Jaxon was quite excited. Had Phillip finally seen her through?

It was wonderful. After all, Madam suffered many grievances back then.

"Prepare a car for me. I want to go to Alwynn Group and meet see Victor." Phillip said with his face full of fury. Victor, the brat, actually didn't tell him such a big thing.

"Okay!" Jaxon went out to drive, and Phillip walked out with a sullen face.

In the Alwynn family.

Rebecca looked at the DNA report in her hands. When she knew that Victor was the three children's father, she was so furious that her whole body trembled. She had driven out two enemies, but she had to face three more hateful b\*stards at this time.

"Ah..." She tore apart the report in a frenzy of rage.

"How could it be? Why am I miserable? God, how can you treat me like this?" Rebecca fell to the ground in excitement and rage. She was too miffed and she was about to faint.

It took her five minutes to suppress the shock and annoyance in her heart.

"Victor, you brat! I will never let you turn the table!"

"Humph! Since you don't want to make it public, you'll never have a chance to make it public in the rest of your life!"

Rebecca took out her phone and dialed a call.

Then, she picked up his bag and left.

In Victor's office.

Phillip barged in directly.

Victor had just accompanied Eden to eat. After Eden left, he was about to work. As soon as he sat down, he saw his father come in angrily.

Victor did not speak, and his expression turned as cold as usual.

Phillip sat on the sofa aside and looked up at Victor, who was as excellent as him when he was young. He said in a deep voice, "Why do you hide such a big thing from me?"

Victor looked at him with a puzzled face, "If you want to know anything about me, you'll know it as long as you investigate me. Why do I have to tell you personally?"

"Victor, I am your father. You actually didn't tell me that you have three children! Don't forget that I am their grandfather."

Victor's face darkened and his eyes became gloomy, "Who told you that?"

Since Phillip knew it, Rebecca must have known about it. Victor suddenly thought of Mask.



It should be that Mask called Rebecca and told her about it. Rebecca had a very suspicious mind, so she would investigate it immediately.

Phillip became madder when he heard that, "Brat! I made a mistake when I was young, and I shouldn't have done that to your mother. However, everyone makes mistakes. I've realized my mistake. You should have told me that I have grandsons earlier. Do you know what I said to their mother last time? Such a thing would not have happened if you told me earlier."

Hearing this, Victor went berserk, "What did you say to Eden?"

Phillip was not afraid of him when he saw his irked face, "I met her later, and I apologized to her. Even she didn't blame me. Why are you so angry? "

"You..." Victor was so annoyed that he couldn't breathe stably. Eden had met his father twice, but why had she never mentioned it?

Phillip continued, "I'm your father. You can't make a decision. They are the children of the Alwynn family, so they must go back to the Alwynn family."

Victor suddenly sneered and said, "Since you've known it, Rebecca must have known about the existence of my three children. Tell me. Since she is so vicious, what will she do to my children?" He said these words in a casual voice, but Phillip felt as if his heart was being beaten by a heavy and sharp hammer.

"Jaxon said that she was very angry."

Victor smiled indifferently and looked at Phillip with sharp eyes. There was determination in his eyes as he said, "Go back and warn her that if she dares to hurt my children, I won't show her any mercy."

Chapter 745

Phillip was shocked. He looked at him in disbelief, "Do you think she will really do anything malicious?" He was not quite confident when he said this.

Victor's eyes were grim and extremely sarcastic as he looked at Phillip, "Only you treat her as a treasure. In my eyes, she is a beast. Anson had a car accident. Don't you know that he was driving

my car at that time? If I was the one who drove the car that day, the person lying in the hospital would be me."

"Victor, you can't speak without evidence." Although he had heard Rebecca talking on the phone with his own ears, he really couldn't believe that Rebecca, who had been with him for more than 20 years, was so horrible and despicable.

Victor said mockingly, "You have never believed me, and I don't expect you to trust me. Leave here. My children have nothing to do with you. You have your own son and daughter. Since you want grandchildren, let them give birth to babies for you." Victor had been very disappointed in his father.

"Victor, don't go too far! They're the grandchildren of the Alwynn family! Are you going to let them live outside?" Phillip roared madly.

His heart ached. Whenever they met, they always quarreled and went against each other. They talked to each other with harsh words and never made concessions.

Victor stood up and looked out of the French window. His tone was still very intransigent, "That's none of your business. The children are living a good life. If you have a conscience, don't disturb them."

"You..." Phillip jumped up in anger and pointed at Victor's back, "Victor, I'm their grandpa. Will I do anything bad to him?"

Victor still looked out of the window with apathetic and deep eyes, "Jotham Alwynn Group tries its best to frame Eden, and my children are mentally hurt in the school. Is this what you should do as their grandfather?"

Rebecca knows this, and it was Mask who told her about it. My daughter beat her daughter because of something, and Mask went to school. You can investigate the relationship between Mask and Rebecca, and maybe you will get a surprise. However, you won't believe what I said. After all, you only believe Rebecca." When he spoke, his voice was not loud, but he spoke clearly and his words were meaningful. It seemed that he was threatening Phillip.

After Victor finished speaking, he turned around and looked at Phillip. The aloofness in his eyes was blazing and horrible.

Phillip was shocked and speechless. He knew the evil things Vincent had done.

"I will investigate Mask carefully. However, let me see the children." Phillip's attitude was tough. He was their grandfather and had the right to see them.

Victor refused him without thinking.

His eyes were filled with terrible apathy as he said harshly, "Now your wife has knows it, so it's hard to guarantee their safety."

"Humph! You unfilial brat! Since you don't let me see them, I'll meet them by myself. I won't spare anyone who f\*cking dares to hurt my grandson and granddaughter!" Phillip was so miffed that he shouted obscenities.

Was Rebecca really so heartless?

Phillip glared at Victor and then left with his face full of rage.

Victor did not say anything. After Phillip left, he took out his phone and made a call.

"Hello! Mr. Alwynn."

Victor said, "Brian, send someone to protect my children. Pay attention to Rebecca's every move. If she or her assistant tries to hurt my children, you must tell me at once. Protect my children all the time."

"Mr. Alwynn, just rest assured!"

Victor hung up the phone and looked outside. Then he walked out and saw that Lucian was dealing with the gossip on the Internet.

Victor asked, "Have you find out anything?"

Lucian did not raise his head, "No, that person is very smart. We can't find out the address." Victor said, "Rebecca has known about the existence of the three children."

Lucian suddenly looked up at him, "Why are you so careless?"

Victor told him what had happened at the school.

Lucian said, "During this period of time, I've been trying to find a way to install a monitoring system on the cars of Jotham Alwynn Group. I've installed it on three cars successfully, and one of them is Rebecca's car. However, it is not very useful, because she doesn't often go out. Therefore, I want to bug her house. In this way, we can find out a lot of things quickly." Since they wanted to investigate her, they could do it thoroughly.

Victor narrowed his eyes slightly, "She is a very vigilant person. She will ask reliable technicians to check her house every few weeks. Otherwise, I would have done it long ago. I can't get any useful information from the pinhole camera in my room."

Lucian thought for a moment and said, "Get someone to know which technicians she trusts. I have other methods."

Victor nodded slightly, "Before you get off work, investigate Haven, Tillie and Paulina. I met them at the hotel at that time."

After saying that, Victor returned to his office.

As for Eden, she was looking through Summer's information on the computer carefully.

She read the information about Summer's personal preferences and hobbies. Only then did she know that Tillie used to be Summer's designer.

Her clothes were all of traditional style, and there was no change in the past eight years. She always wore the clothes of bright colors, which made her eye-catching and mature.

Summer suddenly asked her to design clothes for her. Eden knew that Tillie would definitely hate her more.

At this time, not only her aunt, but also she had become a thorn in Tillie's eyes.

Eden read the information carefully, and her phone on the desk suddenly rang.

She lowered head and had a look. Seeing that it was a phone call from Victor's father, she was nervous. After glancing at Amelia who was working, she answered it.

"Hello?"

Phillip said, "Director Bleu, I've known the existence of the children. I met Victor just now, and he refused to let me see the children, but I know that you'll agree. Please, let me see the children. I'm

sorry for what happened in the past. Director Bleu, could I meet the children?" Phillip said the last sentence in a pleading tone.

Eden was stunned. It was not easy for Phillip to persuade Victor. But was she easy to be bullied?

Victor didn't agree, so would she agree?

When she saw Mask at the school that day, she knew that she couldn't keep it a secret for a long time.

Eden did not speak, thinking about her own concerns.

Phillip said, "Director Bleu, don't worry. I won't hurt the children. They are my grandchildren. I just want to see them. I'll be very satisfied as long as they call me grandpa. Director Bleu, I beg you."

Chapter 746

Eden's heart ached for no reason when she heard the words "I beg of you".

While she was hesitating, she heard Phillip's voice again, "Director Bleu, don't worry. They are my grandchildren. I won't hurt them. I just want to see them, really."

Eden bit her lip slightly, and the door was suddenly opened.

Seeing that Victor suddenly came in, Eden stiffened and a trace of panic flashed across her eyes.

Victor frowned slightly when he saw Eden's shocked expression. He glanced at the phone in her hand, walked over and snatched the phone from her hand. Then he said angrily, "Talk to me if you have anything to say."

"Victor, do you... have to be like this? I have the right to see the children." Phillip did not expect that Victor would talk on the phone all of a sudden.

Victor did not speak and hung up the phone directly.

He put the phone back in front of Eden, "Dear, in the future, you don't have to answer my dad's phone call. I won't let him see the children. I know you are softhearted. If he calls you, you'll definitely agree with him to see the children. But what qualification does he have to see our children?"

When Eden heard that he called her wife, she looked at him with hatred.

"Dear..." As soon as Amelia heard this, she was so shocked that the pen in her hand fell to the ground.

Victor turned around and glanced at Amelia with a frown. Amelia was stunned and quickly lowered her head, stammering, "Mr. Alwynn... I didn't hear anything and I didn't see anything." Saying this,

she covered her face with her hands, but she was very curious. It seemed that everyone had got a slap in their faces.

Even she felt a burning sensation on her face. Dear? Children? Had Victor got married secretly?

In this society, a lot of rich people did this.

She didn't expect that Director Bleu and Mr. Alwynn had such a relationship.

Eden glanced at him, "No matter what, he's the children's grandfather. They'll meet sooner or later."

"Fool, let's talk about it in the future. Now, do you own work, and I'll accompany you to see Summer tonight. There will be a charity party tomorrow night. I've arranged it." Saying this, Victor looked at her and smiled gently.

Then, he turned around and left.

Amelia didn't raise her head until the door was slammed shut.

"Director Bleu, you and Mr. Alwynn..."

Eden looked at her and smiled, "Amelia, didn't you say that you saw nothing and heard nothing? Then just pretend that you didn't see or hear anything."

"Oh!" Amelia nodded quickly.

She thought about it, and couldn't help but ask with a cautious smile, "However, Director Bleu, is this true? Are you Mr. Alwynn's wife? Is Mr. Alwynn your children's father?"

Eden nodded slightly. Looking at Amelia who was very curious, she said with a smile, "Yeah, but Amelia, remember what you said just now. Determine the styles of the limited edition. The clothes that will be sold should be flawless. Mr. Rubio's goods have been dispatched to the Southern

region. He is an important client of our company, and you must be careful. About the styles chosen by him, and you must confirm them carefully with the factory."

"Okay, Director Bleu." Amelia grinned, "Director Bleu, you are so lucky."

Eden smiled and did not speak. Victor must have done it on purpose. He wished that everyone in the world could know that she was his wife.

He must call her like that deliberately just now.

She continued to work. However, Victor said that they would meet Summer in the evening. She pursed her lips slightly and turned on the computer again, browsing through Summer's information.

In the hospital.

Anson packed up his belongings. As soon as he thought that he could be discharged from the hospital, he was filled with joy.

Adonis was sitting aside and playing mobile games.

Anson stretched, "I'm finally leaving the hospital! I almost went crazy in the past few days."

Adonis replied while playing games, "You don't know how lucky you are. Only you know how happy your life is these days. I don't think you want to leave the hospital."

"Ha-ha..." Anson laughed, "Adonis, it's because you don't have a girlfriend that you say so. When you have someone you like, you won't be so jealous."

Adonis raised his head and looked at him, "Anson, I really can't stand you. Why should I be jealous? I always see people dating, but I'm not envious at all."

"Ha- ha..." Anson looked at him and smiled smugly, "So, this is why you don't have a girlfriend. You don't even get jealous. Which woman will be willing to be with you?"

Adonis quit the game and said seriously, "Tonight, I'll go to the park and see couples dating with each other. Just wait and see if I'll get jealous. I'll send you a video."

Anson was speechless.

Well!

Was Adonis out of his mind after staying in the hospital with him for a few days?

He didn't want him to do that to prove that he was not jealous.



"Wow! Mr. Church, you're so brave! You actually want to go to the park and watch people dating! Which woman makes you unhappy? Why are you so jealous?"

Abigail wore a red tight dress, and there was delicate makeup on her face. She twisted her waist and walked in with a charming smile, holding a bunch of flowers in her hand.

"Abby, you're here." Anson smiled happily. His heart beat wildly as he looked at Abigail who was gorgeous. During this period of time, they were much closer to each other. She was like an angel. The more he knew about her, the infatuated he was with her.

Adonis laughed. He looked at Anson and teased him, "Anson, weren't you waiting for your sweetheart to come here? You don't have much to pack up, but you've spent two hours packing it."

Anson smiled with embarrassment, "Abby, don't listen to his nonsense. He's idle all day, so he said so."

Abigail handed the flowers to him. Seeing that he looked much better, she was relieved, "Anson, congratulations, you can leave the hospital today."

"Thank you, Abby!" Anson lowered his head and smelled the flowers, "It smells so good! I like it."

Adonis looked at them enviously. They looked at each other and smiled gently, which was so pleasant to the eye. He became jealous again.

Why didn't he have a girlfriend?

He picked up his phone and sent a message in the group chat, "Why don't I have a girlfriend?"

There were five people in the group chat, but no one replied to him.

"Alas!" Adonis sighed, "Why does everyone ignore me?"

"Anson."

Hearing the voice, Anson and Abigail looked at the door and saw Rebecca and Adalynn walking in.

Adalynn held a flower basket in her hand and looked at Anson with a tender smile.

Rebecca glanced at Abigail with her eyes full of provocation, "Anson, Adalynn has been thinking about you these days. Fortunately, you're fine."

#### Chapter 747

Anson smiled meaningfully and said, "Mrs. Alwynn, I was not very lucky, because I was injured. I have stayed in the hospital for a few days, haven't I? I don't know what happened to Mr. Alwynn's car. There's always something wrong with his car. It seems that I have to check it out thoroughly when I go back."

Rebecca's face stiffened for a moment, but she immediately returned to normal and said with a smile, "Anson, why don't you go back after having dinner with us? Adalynn has been worrying about you. She doesn't feel well these days, because she has been concerned about you."

Anson glanced at Adalynn. Her face was clearly ruddy!

She might be living comfortably everyday. How could she worry about him?

He smiled, "Miss Alwynn, I'm sorry to let you worry about me."

Then he looked at Rebecca, "Madam, thanks for your kindness, but my mother asked me to take Abby home for dinner this evening, so I can't accompany you for dinner."

Hearing this, Rebecca took a sharp look at Abigail.

Anson's mother had only met Abigail once. Did she take a fancy to Abigail so quickly?

Then what should Adalynn do?

Adalynn liked Anson very much, and she couldn't bear to see her daughter be heartbroken.

Abigail looked at Anson doubtfully. Why did he say so?

She did not agree to go home with him.

Moreover, there was no need for her to get involved in this battle.

Rebecca and Adalynn were truly the enemies of them all.

They always made things unpleasant and troublesome.

Adalynn glanced at Abigail, and she did not believe that she could not win. Abigail was struggling to live a good life, but she was born to be rich and powerful.

"Anson, how about going to your house together? I haven't eaten the food cooked by aunt for a long time." Adalynn smiled and said.

Anson glanced at Adalynn with a unhappy expression. Why was she so dull and unwise?

Didn't she see his disgusted face?

"Hey! Adalynn, why do you want to go with them? Are you going to be a third wheel?" Adonis said jealously. Originally, he wanted to eat with Anson, but he didn't want to go there anymore as soon as he heard that Abigail would go back with Anson.

He didn't want to witness public display affection!

"Adonis, what are you talking about? Anson doesn't have a girlfriend now. Why will I be a third wheel?" Adalynn glared at Adonis. He always said something to ruin her plan!

Adonis smiled innocently and said sarcastically, "No wonder you don't have a boyfriend now. You're not observant at all.

Can't you tell that Abigail is Anson's girlfriend?"

For the first time, Anson felt that Adonis, who always talked much, finally become useful.

However, Rebecca smiled, "Adonis, why don't I know that Anson has a girlfriend?"

Standing by the side, Abigail was stunned. When did she become Anson's girlfriend? She didn't know about it at all.

Adonis looked at Rebecca and gave her a perfunctory and fake smile, "Wow! Madam, you're so busy. How can you have time to care about Anson's private life?"

She could not even mind her own family's business, but she tried to meddle in Anson's affairs. She was so annoying!

"It's impossible. Anson, I'll send you back first." Adalynn suppressed the fury in her heart. She did not believe that Anson and Abigail were in a relationship.

Rebecca looked at Abigail, "Miss Joye, let's have a talk."

Hearing this, Anson suddenly looked at

Abigail with a worried expression.

Abigail crossed her arms, glanced at Rebecca with disdain and said in an extremely cold tone, "I'm not familiar with you, so we don't have anything to talk about. If you have anything to say, just say it here."

Rebecca narrowed her eyes slightly. Abigail was really not easy to deal with.

She was neither humble nor pushy, and she was afraid of nothing.

"Good! I hope you can stay away from Anson. After all, you don't deserve to be with him. You'd better..."

"Madam." Anson suddenly became indifferent, looking determined and domineering.

Abigail glanced at him. She rarely saw him like this.

Anson pulled Abigail to his side and glanced at her gently before he looked at Rebecca with an apathetic expression, "Madam, this is my own business. Please don't get involved and don't meddle in."

"What?" Rebecca frowned and looked at Anson coldly, "Anson, are we strangers? Don't forget that I am your parents' old friend."

"Even so, you have no right to interfere in my relationship. Thank you for coming to the hospital to see me today, Madam." There was no warmth in Anson's tone.

Rebecca's eyes were blazing with the flames of fury. She glanced at Adalynn, "Let's go!" Anson and Victor sided with each other. If it were not for Adalynn, she would not come here to suffer this kind of humiliation.

The Skye family was indeed not bad, but there were many families which were better than them.

However, there would be a charity party tomorrow night, and Adalynn still had a chance.

"Mom, I don't want to go back. I want to send Anson home." Adalynn looked at her mom with a sad and pitiful face.

She didn't understand why her mother came here since she couldn't help her. Wasn't her mother very aggressive at ordinary times?

Rebecca's expression changed instantly, and she looked at Anson with tender eyes, "Anson, don't be angry. I'm doing this for your own good. I'm worried about you, so I said those words. But young people like you know how to enjoy your life. I'm old and I've suffered many setbacks, so I want you to live a more relaxed life in the future. If you and Adalynn get married, it will be very beneficial to both of our families."

Had Rebecca ever suffered setbacks in her life?

Her life was very smooth and successful.

Abigail looked at Anson and said, "Anson, go back and rest. I'll visit aunt another day. I have something to do tonight."

"Abby, but my mother really asked me to go home for dinner with you. How can I explain to her if you don't go back with me? Do you want to refuse her kindness?" Anson looked at her quietly, knowing that he had embarrassed her that day.

Abigail said, "Say sorry to her on my behalf. I have other things to do today."

After Abigail finished speaking, she glanced at Adalynn and left.

Anson stopped her in a hurry, "Abby..." However, Abigail left without looking back.

'Alas!' Adonis looked at Anson with disappointment, "Anson, you even mocked me in the past. Since you can't have a girlfriend, don't always blame others. Reflect on yourself. Perhaps it's because you're too excellent and no one deserves to be with you. They don't dare to be with you because you have a higher social position."

"Shut up. Stop mocking me. Are you idle? Do you want to stay here for another whole night?" Anson's eyes were filled with anger. The excellent one was not him, but Abby. He felt ashamed in front of her.

He thought, "However, Abigail, I love you so much. Even if I don't deserve to be with you, I'll try my best to win your heart."

Chapter 748

Adonis immediately stood up, "I'll definitely go crazy if I stay here for another whole night, really!" Adonis stood up and picked up his bag.

The luggage was very simple. There was only a suitcase.

Seeing that Anson did not move, he said angrily, "Let's go! Do you want to stay for dinner? It seems that you're very satisfied with the food in the hospital and you live very comfortably here."

"Who wants to stay here for dinner?" Anson looked miffed. He glanced at Adalynn and did not say much, "Madam, Miss Alwynn, sorry to trouble you to come here. Thanks for your concern for me." Anson's every move was polite and distant.

Hearing how Anson addressed her and looking at his tepid face, Adalynn looked at him sadly, "Anson, why do you suddenly become so cold to me? Didn't you always call me by my name in the past? Why have you changed? We grew up together and we're childhood sweethearts. It's obvious that we're suitable for each other..."

"Miss Alwynn, we're not suitable for each other. I'm sorry. I'll leave first." After saying this, Anson left with a ruthless face.

They got along well in the past indeed, but Adalynn made him feel a little strange at this time.

Rebecca looked at Anson's back and sneered, "B\*stard, tomorrow night, I will let you kneel on the ground and beg me."

Adalynn lowered her head and felt so dejected. Abigail was just a b\*tch! What was so good about her? Why did Anson want to be with her?

Looking at her sombre face, Rebecca smiled, "Adalynn, don't be sad. I have ways to help you tomorrow night. I will definitely let Anson apologize to you. Dress up well tomorrow night and wait

for my good news."

Adalynn nodded slightly, took her hand and said with a firm face, "Mom, no matter what means you use, I must get him."

Hearing this, Rebecca was a little surprised, "Adalynn, do you have to be with him?" However, with Adalynn's ability, she could only marry a rich man so that she would enjoy a comfortable life. Otherwise, she would not be able to find a good job because she was incapable.

"Adalynn, I will help you. Don't worry." She gently patted Adalynn's hand.

Adalynn grinned, "Mom, I'm at ease since you said so."

Rebecca laughed, "Come on. Let's go home. Throw away the flower basket. It's unlucky to take it back from the hospital."

"Okay!" Adalynn glanced at the beautiful flower basket in her hand. She chose it for him personally, but he did not accept it.

Outside of the door, Adalynn threw the flower basket into a trash can and left with Rebecca.

Abigail went out of the hospital and called Eden.

"Hello! Eden, are you ready to get off work?"

Let's have a drink."

Eden said, "Abby, I have invited somebody to dinner this evening. Maybe I can't drink with you. What's wrong? Why do you suddenly want to drink?"

Abigail hailed a taxi and said, "I'm just a little depressed, so I want to go out for a drink. Since you're not free, I'll call Graciella. She has nothing to do today."

Eden replied, "Abby, don't drink too much. Drinking is bad for your health."

Abigail said, "I know. Don't worry about me."

After that, Abigail hung up the phone and looked out of the car window. What was wrong with her that day?

She felt a tightness in the chest, and she was almost unable to breathe.

"Phew..." Abigail exhaled and felt that her palms were sweating. She rolled down the car window and let the cold wind blow in.



Suddenly,

she was beginning to breathe more easily.

She looked down and her phone happened to vibrate. It was a phone call from Director Shaprio, "Hello? Director Shaprio."

"Miss Joye, have you read the script I gave you before? Does the little boy like that role? This role is very suitable for him."

Hearing it, Abigail thought for a moment and said, "However, not so many people pay attention to the script, and the proportion of this role's part is few."

Director Shaprio said, "Miss Joye, I know that this play can't be compared with 'Royal Fister', which is starred by Henrick. But it's a good opportunity. Miss Joye, you can think about it."

Abigail listened to his flattering voice and became even more irritated.

"Alright! Director Shaprio, I see. I'll think about it carefully. If I make a decision, I'll call you." After finishing her words, she hung up the phone.

Ricky hadn't told her if he liked this role. This role was indeed very challenging.

Abigail thought for a while and decided to ask Ricky about it after she went back at night.

Abigail called Graciella. Graciella did not go out that day. She cleaned up the house with Jaida at home.

Suddenly, she received a phone call from Abigail, "Hello! Abigail, didn't you promise to go home and do housework with us together? We're about to finish cleaning up the whole third floors. Haven't you come back yet?"

Abigail said, "Graciella, let's go to Zofia's restaurant to drink."

"Drink? Abby, are you disappointed in love or have you been abandoned by a man?"

Abigail was speechless.

Wasn't it the same meaning?

"Will you come or not? Do you want me to go there directly or come to pick you up?" Abigail asked directly.

Graciella said in a gloomy tone, "Did you give me the chance to answer? We're friends. How can I leave you alone when you're down? I'll accompany you since you're in a bad mood. You don't have to come back to pick me up.

You can go there directly. Let's meet there."

"Alright, that is my good friend. Bye." Abigail smiled as she hung up the phone. She was in a much better mood.

After she hung up the phone, she saw that Anson had sent her a message on Facebook, "Abby, have you arrived home? Don't be angry about what happened today. You're the only one in my heart."

Abigail had a look and ignored it directly. It was because of him that she felt so terrible.

"Abby, why don't you reply to me? I'm very worried about you."

Abigail took a look and still ignored him. Since he was worried about her, why didn't he chase after her?

In River City, it was indeed a good choice for the Alwynn family and the Skye family to be connected by marriage.

What Rebecca said... was right.

"Abby, I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. I know I'm not qualified to say those words. We haven't confirmed our relationship yet, but I know my own heart. I really love you."

Abigail looked at the message and her mind was in a mess.

After thinking for a while, she replied, "I'm fine. Don't worry about me."

At least he was still a patient. Yeah, he was a patient, so she had to humour him.

Abigail found an excuse for herself.

Anson sent her a message again, "Abby, will you go to the charity party tomorrow night?"

Abigail replied, "Yep."

Anson said, "Abby, I'll go to pick you up."

Abigail pursed her lips slightly and wanted to refuse him. However, she did not have an excuse. No, why should she refuse? She was so beautiful. Why couldn't she accept his kindness elegantly?

Abigail felt that she was more and more shameless.

Chapter 749

Abigail replied, "Okay!"

In any case, from all aspects, she did not hate Anson.

Graciella was right. In fact, this man was not bad. He was much more considerate and warmer than Joziah.

Anson said, "Alright, Abby, I'll definitely pick you up on time."

After Anson sent the message, he couldn't believe that it was real. Abby was not angry with him anymore, and she even promised to let him pick her up, which was simply wonderful.

For Abby, this was an extremely difficult decision.

Anson glanced at Adonis who was driving, raised his eyebrows and smiled smugly, "Adonis, I feel that I'll have a girlfriend very soon."

Adonis moved his lips. He could only admit defeat and make no complaint.

'Alas! Actually, I am quite envious of you. I've been hiding something from you. In fact, I dated with someone a few days ago.' After Adonis said this, he glanced at him with innocent eyes, as if his heart had been hurt.

Anson looked at him and asked anxiously, "Who is her? Do I know her?"

Adonis said, "You don't know her. I didn't expect that her family would disagree, especially her husband. He was so cruel that he almost crippled me."

"Ahem..." Anson was shocked by his words and started coughing, "Adonis, are you serious? Why do you have such a poor taste? How dared you date with a married woman?"

Adonis's face was full of bitterness as he said helplessly, "Of course I'm serious. My mom met her in the market. She insisted that she didn't get married and asked me to go on a blind date. However, she had a husband. Her husband chased after me and wanted to beat me with a stick. I'm so so miserable."

Anson was rendered speechless.

"Adonis, Aunt Church really surprises me. As long as she meets a strange woman, she introduces her to you."

"Isn't it just? She's afraid that I'll be single at your age. In that case, she wouldn't be able to have a grandson."

Anson didn't speak.

Was he very old?

He was stunned. Why did Adonis have to say this?

"Oh! Adonis, it seems that I'm only two years older than you. Your words make me feel that I'm already forty years old!"

Adonis laughed, "But you're older than me indeed, aren't you? However, why do I always have no girlfriend? I like to flirt with girls, but they disappear after getting a sum of money from me."

"Ha-ha..." Anson laughed at him, "Have you asked them how many boyfriends they used to have? Or have you asked them if they are virgins?"

Adonis's face was full of shock, "How do you know this? I just want to have a girlfriend who is simple and pure, but they were all angry with me after hearing my questions."

"So, you look not bad, but you have the heart of a beast. You're young but you know how to scare others. Girls won't date with you as long as they see your face." Anson smiled teasingly. He knew Adonis's temper very well.

The lights were red,

and Adonis braked suddenly and looked sideways at Anson, "Hey! you won't feel happy if you don't tease me or deal me a blow, right? You're simply too annoying and you talk too much!"

Anson laughed, "But I'm better than you. Adonis, you have to believe that you won't be able to have a girlfriend in your current state." "Shut up. If girls have never met scums, how can they get married casually? No man can become a husband for no reason." Adonis was unwilling to give up. He did not believe that he could not have a girlfriend.

"Haha..." Anson laughed happily when he heard that, "Adonis, you've finally admitted that you're a scum."

Adonis was speechless.

Had he said that he was a scum?

"Anson, I think you should check your ears. You can't even understand my implication. Your mouth has been sewed. Why can't you just talk less? Don't push me. You can't imagine how charming I am."

Anson pointed at the lights, "The green lights are on. Adonis, whether you're charming or not, it's not important. As long as you won't be betrayed."

Hearing this, Adonis went ballistic, "Who the hell dares to betray me?"

Anson said, "Who knows? You talk too much and it's very easy for you to offend someone..."

The two of them went back noisily.

Abigail and Graciella met each other outside and went all the way to Zofia's restaurant.

They wanted to give Zofia a surprise, but they were surprised by what they had seen.

About five or six hooligans who dressed in punk style stood there with sticks in their hands. Zofia, who was pregnant, stood at the door and looked at them angrily.

Many people stood aside and wanted to watch a good show. None of them went forward to help her.

Abigail went off the deep end, "These b\*stards! They even bully a pregnant woman!"

Seeing it, Graciella immediately took out her mobile phone. She called the police and then dialed Buddy's number.

"Abby, what should we do? The two of us can't defeat these b\*stards."

Abigail narrowed her eyes slightly and looked so mad, "Let's see what they want first."

One of the men was wearing a black T-shirt with the pattern of a skull, looking so evil and arrogant. He looked at Zofia with a sneer, "We just want to teach you a lesson and warn you that if you dare to contact Mr. Clement again, you and your child will disappear from this world."

Upon hearing this, Zofia was stunned. The relationship between her and Buddy had eased a lot. Why did these people...

"Ha-ha... Do you really think you can break the law in public? You b\*stards, how dare you threaten her like this?" Graciella walked to Zofia's front and looked at these careless and casual gangsters.

"Hey, who are you? Don't speak for her since you're incapable. Otherwise, we'll knock you out." The man looked at Graciella with a sinister smile on his face. The expression in his eyes became vicious when he found that Graciella was beautiful.

"Graciella, why are you here? Leave quickly. They don't dare to hurt me." Zofia looked at Graciella with concern.

Graciella looked at her and said with a smile, "Zofia, don't worry. In River City, anyone who dares to hurt me will be sent to jail."

Hearing this, the man sneered and then said with disdain, "Don't try to play tricks. You'd better remember what I said just now. Don't pester Mr. Clement anymore, or I'll kill you!" "Who asked you to come here?" Abigail walked over charmingly with her arms crossed. She stood next to the man gracefully, looking as if she was about to fight with him.

Hearing this, the man asked in reply very mockingly, "If you were me, would you say who sent you here? I am not f\*cking stupid. Why should I tell you? But you are pretty. Do you want to be with me? I will dote on you."

Chapter 750

"Oh, it seems that we've met a d\*mned and disgusting man today." Graciella spat on the ground.

Seeing that Abigail also spoke for her, Zofia looked at them with a grateful face.

When she was alone, she really felt scared.

"Who are you referring to?" The man glared at Graciella.

"Well, that person is talking to me now."

"You..."

However, Abigail smiled, "The Clement family has agreed to let Zofia be with Buddy. You said so and want to aim at the daughter-in-law of the Clement family. It seems that you don't want to live in River City anymore."

"That's impossible. The Clement family hasn't agreed." Although the man said so, he was not confident enough.

Abigail looked at him shrewdly, "How do you know that they haven't agreed? Mr. Clement will come here soon, and we'll know it after you confront each other. Since you use such an excuse and want to hurt the grandson of the Clement family, it seems that the person who sent you is not afraid of the Clement family at all. As long as the Alwynn family and the Clement family investigate this matter, I think that you guys will really be imprisoned." Abigail said with an orderly method. After all, Zofia lived with them and they knew about her affairs.

The Clement family had agreed to let them be together, but these men came to provoke Zofia. There must be a reason that they didn't know.

Hearing this, another gangster stepped forward and stood next to the man, whispering, "Did we make a mistake? If so, we'll be in a big trouble."

"Bullsh\*t. That woman gives us the money, so we work for her. No matter we made a mistake or not, we should finish the task. Besides, we can hide somewhere else after taking the money. Who can find us? That woman said that we must teach her a lesson today." Obviously, the man was not afraid. Anyway, he would get a big amount of money.

"That woman!" Graciella was shocked. Could it be Mrs. Clement? But according to her personality, she wouldn't ask someone to do this, but would do it herself.



"Smash it up!" The man roared angrily. Behind him, several hooligans raised the sticks in their hands and began to smash the tables, chairs, and benches in the restaurant.

Seeing this, Abigail protected Zofia and then looked at Graciella who was dumbfounded next to her, shouting loudly, "Graciella, protect Zofia."

Graciella nodded with a pale face, "Oh, okay! Be... careful."

She held Zofia in her arms.

Abigail turned around, snatched the stick which was as thick as a wrist from the nearest man and pulled it hard. Wearing high heels, she kicked the man hard in the belly. The man felt painful and loosened his hand.

Then the stick fell into Abigail's hand.

Abigail made use of this chance and beat him.

"Ah... You crazy woman."

Abigail hit the man fiercely with the stick in her hand. The man was so painful that he hid under the table and didn't dare to come out.

"Wow!" Graciella looked at Abigail in surprise, "You are skilled! This is amazing!"

Zofia was trembling in fear, but she tried her best to calm down. She could not let anything bad happen to the baby in her belly.

If the restaurant was ruined, she could reopen it, but her baby must be safe and sound.

If something bad happened to the baby, it would be impossible for her and Buddy to be together again.

She would not forgive the Clement family.

When Buddy received the phone call from Graciella, he happened to be shopping nearby with his mother and grandmother. He was going to send them back and then went to the restaurant to help Zofia. Suddenly, he received a call from Graciella and drove here in a hurry.

As soon as he got out of the car, he saw such a scene.

Seeing this, Grandma Clement pushed her way through the crowd and looked at Zofia, who was being protected by Graciella. She hit the ceiling as she said, "These b\*stards are really bold! If anything bad happens to my granddaughter-in-law and great-grandson, I won't let them go!"

Buddy rushed over, grabbed the young man who was smashing things and beat him ferociously.

"Ah... It hurts!"

"I'm going to die!"

"Stop beating me. I won't do it again."

In less than 10 minutes, those hooligans all fell to the ground and groaned in pain.

Only the man who wore the black T- shirt stood there. He looked at Buddy who suddenly rushed over and was taken aback. Didn't he just want to give a woman who had no background a lesson? Why did so many people come out to protect her all of a sudden?

At this time, Abigail's hair was messy, and her high heels were nowhere to be seen. She looked awkward, but she was in a good mood.

After having a fight, she felt much better.

"Buddy, you're finally here! What's wrong with you? How can you let these people smash Zofia's restaurant? Even if you don't want to be with Zofia, you don't have to do this. You just need to make it clear with Zofia. It's too mean of you to threaten Zofia in this way. Even I will not forgive you. You b\*stard, how can you do this?" Graciella vented her anger on Buddy deliberately. In fact, she was asking Buddy why such a thing happened.

Buddy was puzzled, "Graciella, I didn't ask them to do this. How could I do this?"

"Graciella, they are not sent by Buddy or us. We've agreed to let Zofia be with Buddy, haven't we? It's impossible for us to do such a thing." Aisling felt wronged for her son.

After all, she had gone too far before, but Zofia didn't want to see her, and she didn't have a chance to apologize to Zofia.

"Oh! Grandma Clement... when did you come back from aboard?" Seeing Grandma Clement, Graciella was very nervous.

She knew that Grandma Clement was not easy to deal with. She always nagged endlessly.

"Oh, you seem to be quite surprised to see me. You can't even speak fluently. I heard that you've just come back from aboard and you've divorced. Can't you be normal? I want to see you live a happy life at such an old age. I don't want you to be single again. You are all living a bad life."

Hearing this, Graciella couldn't be more embarrassed. Did Grandma Clement have to expose her only secret in front of so many people?

She lowered her head. At this time, she'd better not to refute. Otherwise, Grandma Clement wouldn't stop talking.

At this time, the police had arrived. After

letting the police arrest the man in black T-shirt, Buddy ran to Zofia and asked, "Zofia, are you okay?"

Zofia shook her head with a pale face, but she didn't want to leave Graciella.

"Mr. Clement." A policeman walked to Buddy, "We'll take them back and have an investigation. If any of your friend is injured, send her to the hospital first."

Buddy said, "We're familiar with each other. You must find out who sent them."

He wouldn't let off that person. She actually dared to play such a trick and wanted to separate him and Zofia.