

## Gluey Love 831

### Chapter 831

Victor smiled coldly and said in a slightly deep voice, "Lucian, someone has been protecting the children secretly. You don't have to worry about that."

Lucian said, "I know you've been prepared, but you must protect Eden and even Aunt Jaidajust in case." Only when everyone around them was safe could they be able to deal with Rebecca recklessly.

After Anson had an accident, he had changed a lot, and he had been in a bad mood.

This matter had dealt him a severe blow. Furthermore, he had gradually lost Abigail. He would never be happy again.

Every time Victor saw Anson, his heart ached.

In the past, Anson always looked energetic and enthusiastic. But at this time, even his smile was forced by him.

The expression on Victor's face turned unpredictable, "Lucian, I also worried about this. I will make arrangements for all these, and you can rest assured. Now go find Anson's father and tell him that I want to meet him."

Lucian nodded slightly. He suddenly understood why Victor did not stop Mr. Skye from buying the shares of Jotham Alwynn Group before.

The shares that Mr. Skye owned were definitely not less than Rebecca's.

In this way, he could buy a lot of shares from Mr. Skye and then deal with Rebecca, and things would be much easier than they had expected.

After Lucian left, Victor became grim- faced and extremely serious.

"Rebecca, everything between us is finally going to come to an end."

Rebecca drove to find Alex, but she didn't expect to receive a phone call from Alex him the way. He was willing to give her hundreds of millions of dollars.

Hearing that, Rebecca was so excited that she burst into tears. Alex was indeed the man she loved, and he still cared about her.

Eden, Jasper and Graciella shopped in the mall for a long time and bought a lot of things.

Eden felt so great after shopping crazily.

She had never spent so much money to buy things. In the past, she had no money. Although she was rich at this time, being reckless with money made her heart ache. Those who had never been poor could never understand how she felt.

"Oh! Ab by, I'm so tired!" Eden bent down and massaged her sore calves. Furthermore, she felt a little sleepy and wanted to sleep.

Abigail looked at her and smiled, "Eden, we are rich enough to buy things, but shopping is tiring. However, I'm so happy today." Abigail's eyes were shining and her cheeks were slightly red. She was very excited because she had bought many things she liked.

Eden looked at her and grinned pleasantly, "Abby, but shopping is indeed a wonderful thing."

Graciella asked in surprise, "Eden, is this the first time you have spent money like this?"

Eden smiled and nodded, "Graciella, you're right. I used to be poor. How could I be willing to spend money like this?"

Hearing this, Graciella showed a distressed expression, "Eden, Victor is very wealthy. You can spend his money at ease in the future."

Eden was speechless. How could she be a lavish spender? She had to raise her three children.

That day, she came out to buy a birthday gift for Victor.

However, Eden looked at Graciella and smiled, "Graciella, I will definitely spend the money in a right and proper way."

Graciella knew that she was stubborn, so she didn't persuade her anymore. When she came in, she saw a bubble tea shop next to the mall, so she suggested, "Eden, Abby, we've bought everything we want. Let's go to have some bubble tea and then go back leisurely."

Both of them nodded in agreement.

Then they went to the bubble tea shop.

Abigail and Graciella ordered bubble tea, but Eden ordered lemon juice.

She drank half of the lemon juice very quickly, which made Abigail very surprised, "Eden, you don't like lemon juice. Why do you suddenly drink this?"

Eden glanced at the lemon juice in her hand and smiled, "Abby, I especially want to drink something sour, so I ordered lemon juice."

Abigail and Graciella looked at each other quickly and opened their eyes wide.

Graciella looked at her excitedly and said in an extremely cheerful tone, "Eden, could it be that you're pregnant?"

Eden was stunned.

She immediately looked down at her belly and carefully recalled when she had her period last time.

She was taken aback and asked, "What date is it today?" She liked sour food very much these days.

Abigail said, "The 20th, and there are three days left before Victor's birthday."

"Ah..." Eden suddenly widened her eyes and looked at Graciella, "I should have been on my period a week ago. It's strange."

"Wow! Eden, are you pregnant again?" Abigail looked at her in surprise.

Graciella was extremely delighted. She held Eden's hand, "Fool, if you give birth to a younger brother or sister for Kenny, Gia and Ricky, they'll be happier."

Eden was unhappy. She and Victor didn't take any precautions. Moreover, she already had three children, and it was tired enough of her to take care of them. If she had one more child or... She swallowed and looked at her belly with fear. She got pregnant with three children last time. What about this time?

No, it couldn't be. How could Victor have such good genes and let her be pregnant with three babies every time?

"Graciella, I already have three children. I don't want another child, but I seem to forget to let Victor..." She wanted to say something but stopped, and she was too shy to finish her words.

Hearing this, Graciella was not agree with her, "Eden, you are still young. Just give birth to the baby since you're pregnant. You can afford to raise a child. You have to believe Victor. He will never let you live a hard life."

Eden knew this, but she didn't want such an accident when she was at the peak of her career.

"Hey! No, I've been very busy these days. Maybe my period has been delayed." Eden quickly rejected the idea in her heart.

However, she didn't think so in heart. Did she get pregnant so easily? Was she in such good health?

If she was really pregnant, she should be pregnant when she stayed in the villa with Victor.

Oh!

How could this be?

"Ha-ha..." Abigail laughed, "You're comforting yourself. I don't mind having another godson or goddaughter." "Abby." Eden looked at her and looked as if she was about to cry.

"Don't cry. Crying is useless. Just give birth to the child." Abigail's eyes suddenly lit up as she looked at her belly. She was in high spirits.

She was so excited that Eden almost thought that she was the pregnant one. Seeing her like this, Eden looked away silently.

Graciella smiled and said, "Eden, this is the best birthday gift for Victor. Let's go to the pharmacy to buy a pregnancy test kit, and we'll know it later."

Although Eden didn't want to do it, she nodded in silence.

She had to confirm it first.

"Abby, Graciella, don't tell Victor about it until we confirm it." Eden reminded them.

"Alright, Eden." Graciella nodded with a grin. Her heart was filled with happiness.

Victor was her only brother. It was good for Kenny, Gia and Ricky to have another younger brother or sister.

Eden looked at Graciella's excited face and felt extremely depressed. Fortunately, Summer's wedding dress was about to be made.

She could definitely finish it before Victor's birthday. In order to make the wedding dress for Summer, she and her team, which consists of two hundred people, had been very busy during this period of time.

That day, she finally had time to have a rest, but she got such an unexpected surprise.

Her period would never be delayed, and she always had it five or six days earlier every month.

Oh...

She didn't want such a result.

D\*mn Victor!

After drinking the bubble tea, Graciella wanted to buy a pregnancy test kit, and Eden followed them with her face darkened.

Graciella even sent her to the bathroom in person and waited for her outside.

Anyway, they had bought it, and Eden didn't want to upset Graciella. She hoped that she was not pregnant.

However, the result was what she hated the most.

There were two red lines, and one of them was slightly lighter, but it meant that she was really pregnant.

Looking at the two red lines, Eden was so disappointed that she wanted to cry. Why did this happen?

She... was really pregnant.

A long while had passed. She didn't go out until Graciella knocked on the door. Then she handed the pregnancy test kit to Graciella.

Graciella looked at the two red lines and waved her hands excitedly, "Wow! Eden, you are really amazing! You are really pregnant with my nephew!"

Eden asked dejectedly, "Graciella, how do you know it is a boy? What if it is a girl?"

Graciella smiled cheerfully, "Eden, whether it is a boy or a girl, I like it so much."

"Oh!" Eden looked at her and blinked, looking as if she was about to cry.

Abigail could not wait any longer. She had heard the conversation between them when she came in. She gulped and asked curiously, "Eden, how many times do you have sex every night? Why do you get pregnant so quickly?"

Hearing this, Eden was unwilling to answer her and her face blushed scarlet. She looked at Abigail's curious eyes and thought for a while. Abigail was simple, so she'd better explain to her so that she wouldn't think too much, "Abby, what you mentioned has nothing to do with my pregnancy. It depends on the period of ovulation." As for how many times they had sex every night, she couldn't remember it. Victor was so strong and energetic that she almost couldn't bear it.

"Oh! But you are quite tired every day. Victor must have sex with you very often." Abigail smiled teasingly.

She was surprised. "Eden, did you get pregnant when you lived with him in the villa?" She remembered that in the following half month, Eden slept in the same room with her.

"Yep!" Eden nodded.

"Jesus! Eden, you are my goddess." Abigail took Eden's hand excitedly, "Eden, you are pregnant now. You have to be careful when you walk and do things."

"Yeah! Eden, you don't have to cook in the future. Mom and I will cook. Just take care of your baby. You should be cautious especially in the first three months." Abigail and Graciella supported her on both sides.

Eden just wanted to shout loudly, "Oh my god! How could there be such an accident?"

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Eden glanced at them. Seeing that they were cautious, she said gloomily, "You two don't have to act like this. It is not my first time to be pregnant. I got pregnant with three children before, and I gave birth to them safely."

Graciella looked at her and said earnestly, "Eden, it's not different. Now you're the most important person in our family. When I was pregnant with Boris, I felt like I was going to die. My whole body was weak, and I suffered a lot from morning sickness. I didn't want to do anything except for lying down."

Eden smiled and said, "Graciella, I didn't feel very bad when I was pregnant. I didn't often vomit and I even kept studying."

Although she was pregnant, she was not nervous at all.

Graciella looked at her with admiration, "Eden, you are really amazing!"

Eden was speechless. In fact, she had no choice at that time.

She could only study hard to live a better life.

Abigail grinned and asked aside, "Eden, are you really not going to tell Victor about it?"

Hearing this, Eden was extremely angry in heart, "I will tell him on his birthday. Now he is very busy with the affairs in Jotham Alwynn Group."

"Yeah, you're right." Graciella nodded, "Now dad is in a coma. Rebecca's main purpose is to get Jotham Alwynn Group. She has been coveting Jotham Alwynn Group for a long time."

Victor was paying attention to this matter, so there wouldn't be any trouble.

Eden looked at her and said, "She has been trying to kill Victor. This time, she has been pushed to a corner, and we don't know what she will do."

When she met Victor on the expressway for the first time, his face was full of blood. She was very worried whenever she thought of this.

At that time, Victor looked lonely and pitiful.



Graciella smiled and said, "Eden, just rest assured. Victor knows what he's doing. He is on guard against Rebecca."

This time, Victor would not give her a chance to turn the table.

"Yep!" Eden nodded, "Let's go home now."

She hoped that this time, Victor could solve the problem at one go.

"Let's go!" Abigail said with a smile.

They went back together.

In a private room in a high-grade restaurant.

Anson and Adonis sat in the private room, and both of them had an extraordinary temperament.

Adonis was dressed in a grey suit and a grey coat. He sat in a commanding manner, like the leader of a gang.

Anson sat there quietly, waiting for Director Shaprio to come.

Adonis glanced at him, raised the teacup and took a sip. Then he asked casually while shaking his leg leisurely, "Why hasn't he arrived yet? We've been waiting for ten minutes. You're his investor,

aren't you? But he comes so slowly. Isn't he afraid that you'll withdraw the funds?"

Anson smiled slightly, "He will come. They have been seeking for a cooperator to shoot the play together. Ricky is going to play the leading role, and the casting is over now. They can start to shoot it as long as they have enough money. The script is nice and the play is definitely going to be popular."

He had figured it out before.

At present, he was the only one who was willing to cooperate with Director Shaprio.

"Let's wait for some more time!" Anson said.

Adonis looked at him and laughed, "Anson, since you like Abigail so much and she also likes you, why do you avoid her like this? You even help her in this way. Don't you know that it is right the time to see if she really loves you?" He knew what Anson was worried about. However, was he really doing this for

Abigail's good?

He didn't think so.

Anson looked at him with a smile, "Adonis, you have never loved someone, so you don't understand me. I want to give Abby everything the best, including myself. I want to make her happy to the best of my abilities."

Adonis stared at him with intense eyes and said, "Anson, you know what? Perhaps she doesn't care about what you want to give her. What she wants is always you."

Hearing this, Anson thought of what Abigail had said at the hospital. Abby's love for him was sincere, and he loved her wholeheartedly. When the nights fell, he always hoped that what had

happened to him was just a dream.

He hoped that he would no longer be disabled after waking up from the dream.

He glanced at Adonis. The corner of his mouth twitched, and he didn't say anything.

He dreamed of being with Abby.

He could work during the daytime, so he didn't have much time to miss her. But he was the most painful at every night.

At this time, the door of the private box was pushed open.

Director Shaprio walked in with a smile on his face and looked at Anson and Adonis.

"Mr. Skye, Mr. Church, there's a traffic jam on the road. I'm sorry to have kept you waiting for me." Director Shaprio smiled apologetically. He was really in bad luck that day and was stuck in a traffic jam all the way.

Aurora Entertainment was covered by Alwynn Group, and it was vast. He wanted to shoot the play very much, and it was urgent to find an investor.

Anson's handsome face darkened, and there was no trace of warmth in his brooding and deep eyes.

"It's okay. Sit down." His voice was cold and indifferent, and there was aloofness and hostility in his bland eyes.

Hearing his tone, Director Shaprio knew that he was angry. After all, he had been late for nearly half an hour.

With an unhappy face, Adonis said in an extremely apathetic voice, "Director Shaprio, you're late. Punish yourself with three glasses of wine first."

He knew very well why Anson asked him to come here that night.

He wanted to take revenge for his beloved woman.

Director Shaprio sat down with a smile and nodded, "Mr. Church, you're right. I am late, and I will punish myself by drinking three glasses of wine first."

Director Shaprio looked at the five bottles of red wine on the table. They were the most precious and expensive red wine in this world.

The expression in his eyes changed as he saw the wine, and he looked at Anson with his eyes full of respect and fear.

He really couldn't afford to treat Anson to the meal.

Anson picked up a bottle of wine and filled Director Shaprio's glass personally, "Director Shaprio, I heard that you're quite good at drinking."

After that, he handed the glass to Director Shaprio.

Director Shaprio smiled flatteringly and held the glass with both hands, "Mr. Skye, I'm just so-so, and I don't always drink a lot. Well, I'll punish myself and drink it up first."

After speaking, he raised his head and drank the wine in one gulp.

Anson glanced at him, and there was no warmth in his weird eyes.

He would let him drink double what Abby had drunk.

No one could bully the woman he loved.

"Nice wine! It's indeed the famous and expensive wine. How tasty it is!" Director Shaprio praised it with a smile. However, he knew that the wine had a strong delayed effect.

Looking at the five bottles of wine on the table, he felt a little nervous in heart. If he drank all the wine, he would be sent to the hospital.

Anson picked up a glass again and filled it for Director Shaprio casually.

He said in a bland tone, "Since you think the wine is nice, drink more."

Then he handed the glass of wine to Director Shaprio.

This time, Director Shaprio was quite straightforward. He raised the glass and drank it in one gulp.

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Anson filled his glass again.

Under the lights, the wine was shimmering a faint purple light. The aroma was refreshing and pleasant.

Seeing this, Director Shaprio smiled somewhat bitterly. He said that he would drink three glasses of wine to punish himself, and this was the last glass of wine.

He picked up the glass and drank up the wine directly.

Anson's eyes turned gloomy as he looked at him.

Then, the waiter served the dishes.

Adonis helped Anson with his meal.

Anson's hands were not injured, but Adonis was concerned about him and picked up some of his favorite food for him.

Anson felt warm in heart and smiled faintly.

After having a few bites elegantly, Anson put down the chopsticks. This time, he not only filled Director Shaprio's glass, but also filled Adonis's and his own glasses.

He raised his glass, and there was no expression on his handsome face, "Director Shaprio, to our future cooperation."

Director Shaprio nodded and said with a smile, "Mr. Skye, I should have proposed a toast to you. Mr. Skye, Mr. Church, come on. Let's have a drink."

Director Shaprio raised his hand to clink his glass against Anson's. Just as his glass was about to touch the glass in Anson's hand, Anson moved his hand slightly and avoided him. Director

Shaprio's face suddenly changed, but he tried to keep his smile.

Adonis clinked his glass against Director Shaprio's forcefully, "Director Shaprio, cheers." Adonis said forthrightly.

"Okay!" Seeing that Adonis was open, Director Shaprio pretended to be straightforward. Anson's investment would help him in a critical situation.

After drinking a glass of wine, Director

Shaprio said with a smile, "Mr. Skye, about our cooperation..."

"Director Shaprio, there will be no problem with our cooperation. However, we haven't finished drinking yet. Let's not talk about work." Anson interrupted him with a smile.

"You're right!" Director Shaprio laughed, picked up a piece of meat and ate it.

The food in this restaurant was very nice and delicious.

"Mr. Skye, Mr. Church, help yourselves, please!" Director Shaprio said.

"Mm!" Although Anson said so, he picked up the glasses and poured wine.

Director Shaprio took a look and slightly pursed his lips. After drinking four glasses of wine, he felt a burning hot on his face.

When Anson was pouring the wine, he took the chance and quickly ate some food. He wouldn't get too drunk if he drank after being full.

Seeing his movements, Anson sneered and continued to fill the glasses.

At this time, Adonis raised his eyebrows slightly, looked at Director Shaprio with meaningful eyes and said, "Director Shaprio, I wish us a happy cooperation, and I wish you a huge box-office success."

Director Shaprio had to raise his glass and laughed "Mr. Church, thanks for your lucky words."

This time, they clinked their glasses and drank up the wine in one gulp.

Anson curled his lips slightly, glanced at the remaining four bottles of wine and said, "Director Shaprio, you're indeed a heavy drinker. I heard that you have a rule when you eat with actresses, which is that you won't talk about work until you drink up all the wine. Therefore, Director Shaprio, I have the same rule as you. We won't talk about work unless we finish drinking all the wine."

Well-

Director Shaprio opened his eyes wide in an instant!

He did have such a rule, but why did Anson have to learn from him?

Was it interesting to copy him and set up a trap for him?

"Ha-ha..." He laughed and glanced at the four bottles of wine with shrewd eyes. He only drank ordinary wine in his daily life. How could he afford such expensive wine?

Moreover, the wine was more alcoholic than other wine. He would die if he drank all the wine, wouldn't he?

He smiled and said, "Mr. Skye, isn't this too much?"

Anson glanced at the remaining four bottles of red wine and sneered indifferently, "You carry your liquor like a gentleman, so I don't think it will be hard for you."

Director Shaprio was speechless.

Wasn't it f\*cking too much?

He had never drunk so much before. When he drank with others, he always drank less than others.

"Mr. Skye, it is no joke. If I drink too much, I will get sick and then be sent to the hospital." Director Shaprio said with a smile, and his face was full of rejection.

He could drink a lot when facing a beautiful woman, but there was no need for him to drink so much in front of two men.

He was not interested in sleeping with men.

He liked women when they were drunk, and their charm was different, which made him tempted. He liked that kind of exciting experience.

Last time, Abigail left after drinking with him, and he even signed the contract in a daze, which really pissed him off.

He had been wanting to sleep with her for a long time.

No man could ignore her beauty and attraction."

Anson leaned back slightly. Under the light, the expression on his smiling face became colder, and his tone turned more apathetic, "It seems that you're sincere in cooperating with my company."

Director Shaprio was very helpless.

Seeing that their cooperation was going to be ruined, he was flustered.

Adonis carried the wine glass casually and said, "Director Shaprio, it seems that you're not trustworthy enough. In the past, when you stayed with those beautiful women, you drank much more than these. They could drink four or five bottles of wine at one go, let alone you. You drank ten bottles of wine at least."

Hearing this, Director Shaprio trembled. Ten bottles of wine? Of course Adonis could say it easily, because he was not the one who needed to drink so much.

When had he ever drunk ten bottles of wine at one go?



However, Abigail was quite good at drinking. She had drunk four or five bottles of wine in a row. Even he had a new level of admiration for her.

She was not only pretty, but also capable in all aspects.

In the future, they would cooperate with each other, and he must bring her when he attended parties.

Every dog had its day. He finally got a chance to succeed, but he had to cross a difficult barrier first. In the past one year, he didn't have any excellent works. This time, he wanted to prove himself through this play.

In life, if he couldn't weather the storm, he would be in desperation, but he would face new difficulties once he made it.

For the sake of the cooperation, he had to go ahead regardless.

Anson's expression was indifferent and distant, as if he held a deep grudge against him.

There were always some people around him who were attentive when they needed him. When they didn't need him, they turned a blind eye to him.

How could he have any true friends in life? He just pretended to be friends with them and played some tricks.

He said with a smile, "Mr. Skye, since you're so kind and treat me to expensive wine, how could I refuse you? I'll drink."

Director Shaprio smiled, picked up the bottle and drank it directly.

Anson's anger was slightly relieved when he saw this.

Adonis was amused. Director Shaprio was so easy to deal with, but Anson insisted on bringing him here. It was so boring.

In such a society, money was always the most useful.

He drank the tea casually. Facing the delicious dishes, he had no appetite.

Ten minutes later, Director Shaprio finished drinking all the red wine on the table.

At this time, he felt a burning sensation on his face. He felt so uncomfortable that he wanted to lie down under the table directly, and he felt so hot that he wished he could jump into the ice water immediately.

He couldn't see Anson's indifferent face clearly, and his head swam and he swayed dizzily.

Moreover, a wave of nausea swept over him.

Anson said with aloofness, "Director Shaprio, you have a good capacity for alcohol."

"Ha-ha..." Director Shaprio grinned, "Mr. Skye, can we sign the contract now?" Taking advantage of the fact that he was a little sober, he wanted to sign the contract first.

Anson nodded, "Director Shaprio, since you are so sincere, we must sign the contract."

Saying this, he glanced at Adonis, who was looking at Director Shaprio teasingly and casually, "Adonis, sign the contract with Director Shaprio."

"Mm!" Adonis took the contract from the chair beside him and placed it in front of Director Shaprio, reminding him, "Director Shaprio, read it carefully before signing it."

Looking at the contract, Director Shaprio had long been ravished with joy. He had been wronged and drunk so much just for this d\*mn contract.

"Alright!" He kept nodding and looked at the contract. He was too drunk, so he couldn't see any word clearly. He could only turn to the last page and sign his name.

He laughed wickedly, "Mr. Skye, now we've signed the contract and there's nothing to do. Why don't we have some fun together? After drinking, you will have a good time flirting with women no matter what they look like."

Anson's face suddenly darkened. A man's true nature would be exposed when he was drunk. At this moment, Director Shaprio had revealed his true nature. Anson did not expect that he would be so disgusting.

He did not look at him, but at Adonis, "Let's go back."

Adonis smiled and teased, "Aren't you going to have some fun?"

Anson's expression suddenly turned mad.

Adonis immediately got up and said with a smile, "I'm just kidding. Don't be angry."

Anson said, "I know you like it. Go have fun. I can go home myself."

Adonis was speechless.

Ahem...

When did he like it?

He got up and pushed Anson out. While walking, he said, "Anson, do you often see me change my girlfriends?" I

Anson nodded and said, "You're such a man indeed."

Adonis was stunned.

"Anson, in fact, I've never told you that I was abandoned by them. You don't know this, do you?"

Anson shook his head slightly, "You've never said it before. However, you're really amazing. You could even date with a married woman."

Adonis thought, "I was just forced by my mother."

"My mother introduced her to me, didn't she? You know that I am filial, and I can't refuse my mother's request. I could only follow her and get to know that woman. Who knows that woman fell in love with me the first time she saw me and insisted on dating me? If it weren't for the fact that her husband wanted to beat me, I wouldn't have known that she was married."

As soon as he thought of this matter, he became extremely miffed.

"Ha- ha..." Anson couldn't help but laugh, "Adonis, you keep changing your girlfriends, and this is your retribution."

Adonis looked sad, "I've told you that I don't want to change my girlfriends, but they broke up with me. I remember that this woman has a girlfriend. Last time, we ate together, and a man went with

us. He was her friend. He kept asking me to drink, and the woman drank for me all the time. I was so grateful to her. When the man got drunk, I learnt that he was her exboyfriend, and I was used by her."

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"Haha..." Anson laughed, "Adonis, I've been so busy these days, so I didn't have time to listen to your romance. But I am really surprised that you're the abandoned one. What a shame. I've told you many times that men should be more generous. When you're with a woman, you can't be so stingy."

In fact, Adonis was a bit unwilling to spend money on women. Even if he didn't treat the relationship seriously, he was reluctant to spend too much money.

Hearing this, Adonis did not agree with him, "Anson, do you think it's easy to earn money? Sleeping is easy, but making money is hard. Can we choose our lives? We can choose our lives just because we're powerful. Others envy me for being rich, but I envy others for having girlfriends."

Anson smiled and said, "Adonis, maybe you can sleep with someone by money, but you can't let her fall in love with you by money. In front of the woman you like, you'd better be generous. Don't be dumped by women all the time. It's too humiliating."

Adonis lowered his head and glanced at him, "Men become bad when they are rich. Not every woman is interested in rich men. Some women think that we are rich second generations and we live off our parents. Compared to rich second generations like us, they prefer men who have desire to advance." "However, they deny our abilities without even knowing about us. Although I am a rich second generation, I am very excellent in all aspects, which is the real reason why I don't show off my wealth."

Anson was speechless.

He really didn't understand why Adonis held such an opinion.

It depended on women's taste. If they only cared about money, it would be best to choose rich second generations like them.

If they had strong characters, they would naturally choose men with stronger wills for progress, and they would feel that such men were more reliable.

Of course, rich second generations like them were very reliable, and they had strong desires to advance.

Anson laughed, "Because you haven't met a woman who truly likes you. With others as your mirror, you can improve yourself and do better in your life."

Although they couldn't decide how to live in life, they could decide how to love someone.

They could feel love by getting something, or protecting someone.

This was the love in his heart.

Love was not to speak sweet nothings, but to do something for real, to pay and to gain, because it was difficult for them to live up to their ideal of themselves.

Everyone in this world used other people's comments to judge their own lives, but he didn't care about what others thought of him, and he only wanted to be the real him.

"Ha- ha..." Adonis laughed, "You're right, Anson. I haven't met anyone who truly likes me and truly understands me. When I meet someone who knows my heart, I'll naturally do a lot for her."

Unfortunately, he had not met any woman he loved.

Therefore, he didn't feel ashamed to be abandoned by them. After all, he didn't love them.

Anson nodded, "People can prove themselves in many ways. Loving bravely and fearlessly is one of them."

Hearing this, Adonis instantly stopped.

Anson understood the reason why he paused.

"Anson, stop talking like this. I know what you're thinking. If you really want to live like this for the rest of your life, focus less on what you've lost. Just do your own things."

He knew that Anson was very great in love, and he had been protecting Abigail secretly.

It was because he knew it that his heart ached for Anson.

People could prove their love in many ways indeed. Anson had been proving his love in this way, and they had no right to judge him. a However, as Anson's good friend, he did not agree with his way of doing things.

Abigail loved him sincerely. Even though Anson had become disable, her love for him didn't change. Anson was the one who gave up his own happiness, and he could not blame anyone else.

Anson didn't say anything and kept his head down quietly.

Looking at him like this, Adonis could only sigh, "I'll take you home first."

"Mm." Anson nodded and said in a low voice.

At Eden's home.

Ricky went to wash up, and Victor took the opportunity to enter Kenny's room.

Kenny was reading extra-curricular books at the desk. Reading them was helpful to him.

As soon as Kenny saw him come in, he knew why he was here.

Victor smiled and asked, "Kenny, have you finished your homework?"

Kenny nodded, "Dad, I don't have much homework today, so I finished it early."

Victor was very happy every time he heard Kenny call him dad.

"Wow! My son is really amazing." Victor gave him a thumbs up. Graciella and Gia were having a hard time teaching Boris to do his homework.

Kenny smiled slightly, "Dad, did you come in just to ask me this?"

Victor was stunned. Kenny was too smart, which made him seem too stupid.

He had just come in, but Kenny had seen through what he was thinking.

Just now, when Jaxon called him and told him that Jotham Alwynn Group had lost 600 million dollars.

It was a fatal blow to Jotham Alwynn Group.

At this time, Jotham Alwynn Group was like an ant on a hot pan, but there was no way for them to remove the virus.

Victor looked at his outstanding son calmly and said in a gentle tone, "Kenny, your grandparents had done a lot to set up Jotham Alwynn Group. They put in a lot of efforts to make it successful. I want to plead with you to let go of Jotham Alwynn Group first. I will solve the rest problems."

Kenny squinted at him and said nothing.

Then he lowered his head and looked at the book in his hand, as if Victor did not exist.

He didn't think 600 million was enough.

He also wanted to know how capable Rebecca was.

After all, his understanding ability was no worse than Victor's.

Originally, he did that to take revenge for Victor.

Victor was at home that night, but Rebecca framed him.

Kenny had the same temper as Victor. He looked at Kenny's expression and felt quite helpless, "Kenny..."

"Dad, don't worry. I know what I'm doing. I will stop at the right time, but not now."

Victor didn't speak.

How much did Kenny know about Jotham Alwynn Group? He actually said so

Did Kenny know what he was doing?

But he didn't know what Kenny was doing.



Seeing that Victor was unwilling to leave, Kenneth put down the book in his hand.

He stared at Victor, "Dad, do you have anything else to say?"

In fact, Victor had a lot to say.

However, he didn't know how to say it. In the face of Kenny who was as stubborn as him, he was at a loss.

"Kenny, I want to ask you how long it will last so that I can be prepared and win the battle together with you."

Chapter 835

Kenneth said, "It is your battlefield, not mine. I just do something I want to do."

Victor was speechless.

He really didn't understand Kenny's high-profile way of doing things.

It was said that brothers and fathers fought in battle.

How could Kenny flee on the eve of a battle?

He had wonderful love, successful career and smart children, but he couldn't outargue his son, which made him so embarrassed.

"Kenny..."

"It will last until tomorrow morning, and the virus will automatically disappear." Kenneth gave him a precise answer.

Victor could only nod. He got up and said, "Kenny, I'm relieved to hear your answer. I'll go back to accompany your mother first. Your mother seems to be in a bad mood after going back today, and she doesn't want to speak to me."

Kenneth smiled slightly, "Did you say anything to offend my mother? She doesn't get angry easily, because she knows that it is not easy for her to have such a life and she cherishes all her friends and family."

Victor nodded with understanding, "Kenny, go to bed first."

Victor turned around and went out.

After a while, Ricky walked in quickly.

He looked at Kenny curiously, "Kenny, what do you mean by saying that? Dad actually came to plead with you. What did you do?" What was Kenny doing mysteriously?

Kenneth looked at him, "Are you in the mood to meddle in my business? Don't you need to recite the lines?"

Sitting next to him, Ricky glanced at him, ran his finger through his slightly long bangs and said with a smile, "Kenny, I haven't started to act in the play yet. Why should I recite the lines? This week, I will go to Dad's company to shoot the advertisement for children's clothes. This is my only activity, and I am not very busy. Anyway, when I am 18 years old, I will become a god-like existence in the entertainment circle. I will become an actor who has huge fan bases and a perfect movie king in everyone's hearts."

"Ha- ha..." Kenneth laughed, "In order to become the perfect movie king and a legend in the entertainment circle, you need to learn a lot. The most important thing is that there can't be any rumours about you. You have to behave yourself well and always do charity work. These things are indispensable. So, you'd better learn more. Don't always care about other people's affairs."

Ricky's wish could come true indeed, because he and Kenny were both good-looking. Ricky was more handsome than countless boys, and he could absolutely become an actor with devoted fan bases in the entertainment circle.

Lying on the bed, Ricky rested his head on his hands and teased Kenny with a smile, "Kenny, I know what you mean. Therefore, you don't have to worry about me. I'm just curious about the conversation between you and dad just now. Can you tell us?"

"No." Kenneth refused him without hesitation.

Ricky had a big mouth. If he knew this matter, Eden would soon know about it.

"Humph!" Ricky was a little angry. He turned around and didn't talk to Kenny anymore.

Seeing him like this, Kenneth was unconcerned.

Victor returned to his room and saw Eden leaning over the table weakly.

He hugged her from behind, "Eden, what's wrong?" His sexy and deep voice was gentle and affectionate, and it was incomparably pleasant to hear.

Eden did not move and did not say anything.

Seeing that she didn't talk to him, Victor smiled, "Who has provoked my little princess?"

Eden scolded him silently in heart, "You are the culprit!"

But she was already pregnant. Although she didn't want to be pregnant, it was the child of

her and Victor. Therefore, on the way back, she decided to give birth to it.

Eden turned around lazily and looked at Victor who was noble and mature. At this time, he was looking at her with smiles in his tender eyes. She smiled and said, "I'm a little tired after shopping today."

Victor carried her in his arms, lowered his head and kissed her gently on the forehead, "It's indeed tiring to go shopping. Let's go to sleep."

When Eden heard this, she looked at Victor with a vigilant face, "Victor, you're not allowed to have sex with me tonight."

Victor looked at her unhappily. Why did she lose her temper again?

"Why?" He asked in an extremely aggrieved way. Looking at her fair skin, he really wanted to kiss her.

Eden pointed at her belly. There was already a baby in it.

She had to go to the hospital for a detailed examination before telling Victor about it.

Victor looked at her belly and asked with a worried face, "Eden, do you have a stomachache?"

"Yeah!" Eden used the excuse and nodded.

"I... don't feel well in my stomach, so..." She blushed and wanted to say something, but stopped on second thought.

However, Victor smiled brightly, "Okay, I see. We don't do anything tonight and we'll sleep early."

Eden finally let out a sigh of relief when she heard this.

Seeing that she was relieved, Victor smiled lightly. Did he have sex with her so frequently that she was afraid of him?

He was very gentle every time on bed.

He said in a light tone with his voice full of expectation, "Eden, what did you buy today?" He did not know if Eden remembered his birthday. His birthday was coming.

Eden thought for a moment and said, "I bought a lot of things. Some of them may not be useful, but I bought them."

Victor narrowed his eyes slightly, "It's okay. As long as you like them."

Didn't she buy him a birthday present?

"Eden, you are going to work tomorrow. What shall we eat tomorrow morning?" Victor asked in a somewhat disappointed tone.

Eden grinned and said, "Let's decide it tomorrow morning." She only wanted to eat sour food. She didn't have any special feelings before, but she really wanted to eat oranges at this time.

"I want to eat oranges."

Victor stared at her for a while, "Oranges? There are oranges at home. Why don't you lie down for a while? I'll get it for you on the first floor."

"Alright, take a few more for me." Eden reminded him. She didn't want to eat oranges before he mentioned the breakfast. After he said that, she wanted to eat oranges so much and almost drooled.

Victor put her on the soft big bed and covered her with the quilt. His body trembled and a wave of happiness flooded him when he saw her gentle eyes.

"Eden, I'll be back soon." He turned around and went out.

Eden smiled. This time, with him by her side, would her pregnancy be different?

She liked having more family members. She couldn't help touching her belly, "Baby, now I'm looking forward to your arrival."

Victor soon arrived at the first floor. Looking at the oranges in the fruit plate, he walked over and picked them up.

Graciella happened to come downstairs. Looking at the plate of orange in his arms, she asked with a smile, "Does Eden want to eat it?"

Victor nodded, "Has Boris finished his homework?"

Graciella nodded helplessly, "Gia is here, so he has made lots of progress."

Victor laughed, "Graciella, my Gia is really awesome."

Graciella knew that he was proud, and she chimed with him, "I know that your daughter is great. My son only listens to your daughter, and I also think that your daughter is amazing"

"Ha-ha..." Victor laughed happily.

Graciella looked at the orange in his arms and said with a smile, "Hurry up and give the oranges to Eden. She must want to eat it so much. This time, it will definitely be a daughter. Ha-ha... I like girls. You also like daughters, don't you? Is it happy to have one more daughter?"

Victor was stunned.

"Graciella, what do you mean? It will definitely be a daughter?" Victor guessed something and couldn't hide his excitement.

"Oh..." Graciella immediately covered her mouth.

"Eden said that she wanted to tell you about it on your birthday. Victor, just pretend that you don't know. Eden wants to give you a surprise."

Victor blinked and looked shocked. He asked in a trembling voice, "Graciella, do you mean that Eden is pregnant?"

Graciella looked around quickly and said in a low voice, "Victor, today we found that Eden is pregnant because she likes to eat something sour. She wants to tell you on your birthday."

Victor didn't ask more. He carried the oranges excitedly and immediately went upstairs.

Graciella was speechless.

Alas!

How could she forget to keep it a secret all of a sudden? She was just too glad.

Victor quickly opened the door of the room. Eden was a little sleepy. Hearing the sound of door opening, she sat up slowly.

Looking at the oranges in Victor's hand, she smiled, "Hurry up and bring them here."

Victor looked at her meaningfully. There was such great news, but she didn't tell him.

She should be punished, but he couldn't bear to do so.

Because she planned to give him a surprise on his birthday.

He sat down with oranges in his hands. Without saying anything, he peeled one for her in person.

Furthermore, he even fed it her.

"Oh! The orange is so delicious!" Eden said while eating. She smiled very pleasantly. She always felt very sleepy when she was pregnant with Kenny, Ricky and Gia. At that time, she was drowsy all day long and it was hard for her to be cheerful.

Victor peeled another one for her and asked gently, "Honey, what else do you want to eat?"

After thinking for a while, Eden looked down at the oranges, "I only want to eat oranges. They are sour, sweet and juicy! I like them so much!"

Victor saw that she ate it again and peeled another orange for her. After eating five oranges, Eden finally shook her head, "Stop. I'm full now."

Victor put the oranges aside and got up to pour her a glass of water.

Eden looked at him and smiled with joy, "Victor, it's so good to have you!"

At this time, his thoughtfulness made her very touched.

"Fool." He rubbed her head lightly and lovingly.

He was the happiest in the world, because he had her.

He changed into pajamas and lay beside her cautiously, holding her in his arms tenderly.

"Honey, I love you!" He whispered in her ear in an extremely soft and affectionate voice,

Eden was slightly stunned. She raised her head and looked at him with a smile in her bright eyes, "Why do you suddenly say so?"

Victor reached out his hand and lightly touched her nose, "I want to say it to you every day so that you will know my feelings for you."

Eden smiled happily when she heard this, "But I will get tired of it if you say it every day."

Chapter 836

Victor chuckled and blinked his brooding eyes, "Eden, I won't get tired of saying it. It will be better if we have another daughter."

He stared at her quietly. She was pregnant, but he was not the first person to know the news.

He had a feeling that he was not valued by her.

Eden was dumbfounded and looked at him silently. She didn't understand why he would suddenly talk about this.

"Isn't Gia good enough?" She asked.



Victor smiled and kissed her on the forehead, "Gia is the best little princess in the world. However, isn't it more perfect for us to have one more daughter?" Victor put his hand on her belly lightly. There was a baby growing there.

Eden touched the back of his hand with her soft fingers and said with a chuckle, "Victor, let's have another daughter."

"Mm! Eden, this time, I will stay with you all the time. Look at Buddy. He accompanies Zofia for prenatal examination every time. Although Zofia has not forgiven him, she does not reject him to approach her." He thought that Buddy and Zofia would soon be together again.

"Yeah! These days, Zofia smiles more often than before. Her child is very healthy. Buddy said that he stayed with Zofia all the time when she had a prenatal examination, but she didn't drive him away. My mother sent me a message in the morning, saying that she would go to Zofia's house three days later and apologize to her mother. If her mother agrees, they will talk about their marriage by the way." Hearing this, Victor looked at her with a frown. It happened to be his birthday three days later.

"Eden, will you go there as well?" He asked with some disappointment.

Eden smiled and shook her head, "No. My mother, father, grandma and Buddy will go

there."

Victor breathed a sigh of relief.

She still didn't mention his birthday, but she clearly remembered it a few days ago. Could it be that she had forgotten his birthday because she had been busy making Summer's wedding dress?

"Eden, it will be the weekend the day after tomorrow. What are we going to do?" He asked tentatively.

Eden looked at him and thought for a moment, "Since it's a weekend, Ricky will go to our company to shoot an advertisement. I want to accompany him and have a look. In the past, Ricky always went to work with Abby. I have never accompanied him."

Victor was speechless.

Sure enough, she had forgotten his birthday.

Victor looked at her with melancholy in eyes. When she was young, she would mark his birthday in the calendar and wait for it day by day.

"Eden, you seem to have forgotten that Ricky will shoot an advertisement the week after next."

"Is that so? I have made a mistake." Eden was lost in thought. Then, she smiled and said, "I've been too busy recently. Perhaps I remembered wrongly."

Victor thought she had really forgotten his birthday.

"Eden, so what are we going to do this weekend?"

He asked in a dejected tone.

Eden thought for a while and said, "Since Ricky doesn't need to shoot an advertisement this weekend, let's go to Windsor Villa for a holiday. The children have never lived in such a beautiful house. Let's go there together. I will buy a lot of food and cook delicious food for you."

"Oh!" Victor responded casually.

Eden moved slightly, "Victor, let's sleep. I'm sleepy."

Victor was not sleepy!

He looked at Eden with a depressed face.

Seeing that she was really drowsy, he didn't do anything, held her in his arms and fell asleep together with her.

The next morning, Eden still went to work together with Victor. She did not pay much attention to the affairs in Jotham Alwynn Group.

Moreover, she didn't know that it was because of Kenny that Jotham Alwynn Group was in such a big trouble.

Eden trusted Kenneth more than Giada and Henrick.

She knew how wicked and mischievous Henrick and Giada were.

It was in their nature to be naughty, and she could humour them.

The happiness in life would not disappoint her. Eden started her work of a new day.

Lucian made a cup of tea for Victor and brought it in.

There was a faint smile on his noble face, "Victor, the virus in the computers in Jotham Alwynn Group has disappeared, and they have lost a billion dollars. Rebecca has made up for the losses. You're right. She has a backer."

A cold expression flashed through Victor's eyes as he sneered, "Kenny has done a good job. At least we can confirm that there is really someone supporting her. Find this person and catch him in one fell swoop."

Lucian nodded, "This time, if you can solve this problem, your family will have a much easier time in the future. You've been wronged for so many years and you' can finally take revenge."

In this world, human nature couldn't stand any severe test. He wanted to know what terrible things Rebecca would do in the end.

Victor crossed his hands and said in a deep voice, "Now Rebecca has the bargaining chip to compete with me. She will take actions soon. After we finish lunch, we'll meet Mr. Skye. Tell Anson and let him go with us. I understand his father's character. He is very stubborn. In order to take revenge for Anson, he may not sell his shares to me."

Lucian nodded and smiled, "I see. I'll call Anson in a while and tell him in advance so that he can be prepared."

Victor nodded and looked at him with a smile in his eyes, "Are you very happy?"

Lucian glanced at him, "You've suffered so many grievances. Of course I'm delighted that you can finally take revenge. I grew up with you, but I seldom see you smile. Eden's appearance seems to have made you reborn. Now you're more easy-going and your life is happier. I'm naturally relieved."

Hearing Lucian's sincere words, Victor smiled gratefully, "Lucian, thank you so much. It's so nice to have you guys by my side!"

Lucian sat opposite from him and crossed his slender legs elegantly. On his handsome face, there was a noble and graceful smile, "Victor, don't say so. Although we've been by your side all the time, you've helped the business of our family a lot. Without your help, our business wouldn't be so successful. In fact, we should thank you. We just accompany you, but you made us super rich and powerful." Victor raised his head and chuckled, "In my heart, your companionship is more precious than money."

They told one another everything. If there was any misunderstanding or grudge between them, they would clarify it as soon as possible, and they would not let any misunderstandings grow between each other. They had been living like this for many years. They never listened to gossips, and they trusted each other very much.

Although Adonis had a big mouth, they would never hide anything about business from each other.

Chapter 837

Of course, nothing was more important than their friendship.

Lucian suddenly looked up at Victor's arrogant gaze and asked with a smile, "You seem to be in a good mood today. Is there anything good news?"

Victor smiled smugly, "Lucian, you're really something. You actually see me through. My wife is pregnant again. I am super amazing, aren't I?"

Victor's voice was full of joy and he said in a very proud manner.

Lucian was speechless.

He gave Victor a thumbs- up, "You're really amazing."

Victor raised his eyebrows with satisfaction and said arrogantly again, "My wife wants to tell me on my birthday, but my sister spilled the beans by accident. Just pretend that I didn't say anything just now and ignore my

words."

Lucian was helpless. Could he ignore his words?

"Look at how arrogant you are. Since I can't tell others, why did you say it to me?" Lucian looked at him with a look of disgust.

Victor said righteously, "Because I am proud!"

"What a shameless man!" Lucian thought.

It was not of Victor's style at all.

"So, did you let Eden get pregnant like this?"

Victor smiled slowly, "Can't I? She is my legal wife." After saying that, Victor smiled proudly again. His smile was so imposing, as if he had got something very precious in the world.

"Tut- tut..." Lucian smacked his lips. If he continued to stay here, he would definitely get goosebumps all over.

"I'm leaving. Don't call me if you have nothing to say." Lucian hugged himself before turning around to leave.

Victor looked at Lucian's back and still smiled cheerfully.

He glanced at the time and made the plan for lunch.

Then he picked up the phone and called Eden's office.

Eden was looking at the design draft. That day, she had to go to the factory to complete the final procedure, and then Summer's wedding dress would be completely made. She could complete the task on time.

Thinking of this, Eden became very excited.

The phone suddenly rang. Eden looked down and found that it was Victor calling her.

She glanced at Amelia, who was working with her head down, and then picked up the phone.

Before she could speak, Victor said with a smile, "Honey, what would you like to eat? I'll ask the hotel staff to send it here."

Eden thought about it. She was not very hungry. In the morning, her mother had made her a nutritious meal and she was a little full.

"I don't want to eat anything." Eden answered him.

Victor was speechless. How could she not eat? There was a baby in her belly!

They were his daughter and wife, so he couldn't starve them.

"Darling, you have to eat. How about this? I'll ask the staff in River City Restaurant to bring you some porridge you like. The flavor is mild, and you like it."

Eden's heart ached when she heard this. The porridge in River City Restaurant was super expensive, and a meal there was enough for them to pay for their monthly living expenses.

She was about to raise four children, and she couldn't spend extravagantly.

"Victor, I'll go to the cafeteria to eat some rice porridge. Could you please save some money?" At this moment, Eden acted like a miser.

Her mood became complicated.

Victor was speechless.

"Honey, we're not short of money."

Eden glanced at the phone and really wanted to hang up.

They should save some money just in case! It was the ancient wisdom.

Was he the richest man in the world? How could he say such words so easily?

"Victor, the rice porridge in the canteen is delicious and light. Moreover, it's free and I won't suffer from excessive internal heat by eating it. I'll go to the canteen, and you don't have to order lunch for me." She hated to be poor, so she always lived frugally.

She couldn't waste money like this.

Victor wanted to hang up the phone and rush over to explain to her that he was actually very wealthy. Even though she ate sumptuous meals everyday, he could afford it.

But Eden live a frugal life. She spent as less money as she could.

"Honey, no, rice porridge isn't nutritious. I'll be responsible for your meals in the future. I'll pick you up at 11 o'clock." Victor finished his words and hung up the phone.

When Eden heard his last sentence, she was rendered speechless. They were so close to each other. Did he have to pick her up?

"Wow! Director Bleu, Mr. Alwynn is so sweet to you!" Amelia looked at her enviously.

Eden's face turned red, and a trace of pride flashed through her starry eyes.

Amelia said, "Director Bleu, you are really stingy. Mr. Alwynn is so rich. Why do you have to be frugal?" She was a little puzzled. The poor saved money for the sake of living. But people like Victor had money to burn. Why should Eden save money?

Eden did not mind her saying that she was stingy, because she had been living in such way, "Amelia, knowing how to make money is a kind of ability, and knowing how to save money is a kind of virtue. The money that is saved can be used to help those in need. There are too many people in this world who need help."

Saving money was beneficial. When they were in urgent need of money, they wouldn't be desperate, and when others needed help, they could give others a hand.

Amelia felt that her words made sense, "Director Bleu, I'm afraid that only you think so in this circle. Some people wished to buy everything in the shopping mall just to show off and tell the whole world

how rich they are."

Eden smiled and said, "Amelia, no matter how rich we are, we should save money. Saving money is way to make money."

"Oh..." Amelia heard such words for the first time, and she felt that it was quite reasonable.

"Director Bleu, I want to marry a rich man." She suddenly said with a smile.

Hearing this, Eden glanced at her, "Amelia, what about Lucian? His family is quite wealthy."

Amelia was speechless.



"Ha-ha... Director Bleu, Mr. Ronen is indeed very outstanding. However, I'm not good enough for him. In upper class, he should marry somebody more his equal. I have nothing. How dare I be with him?" Although her face blushed and her heart jumped very fast every time she saw Lucian, she really didn't dare to think about being with him.

Hearing this, Eden felt helpless, "Amelia, love depends on fate. If you two are fated, nothing can stop you from being together. Just wait for your fate."

Amelia suddenly grinned, "Director Bleu, thanks for your lucky words. I only wish that I can marry someone who loves me sincerely, and he doesn't have to be rich."

Eden said, "You will. Haste makes waste. Just wait slowly. Amelia, after lunch, we have to go to the factor."

"Director Bleu, I see. I'll call the factory later." Amelia said with a smile.

"Okay!" Eden lowered her head to work again.

At 11 o'clock, Eden forgot that Victor would come to pick her up until he really came here.

"Mr. Alwynn." Amelia greeted Victor with a smile.

Victor nodded and put a box on Amelia's desk, "Miss Amelia, this is for you."

Amelia was somewhat flattered as she looked at him. When she saw the packing box of the River City Restaurant, she swallowed.

Victor did not listen to Eden, and she was not sure how angry Eden would be.

"Thank... you, Mr. Alwynn." Amelia's voice was a little low. Seeing that Eden's expression did not change much, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Eden chuckled, "Amelia, enjoy your meal."

Saying this, she tidied up the desk, got up and walked to the office.

"Alright! Director Bleu." Amelia was excited. This was the first time that she had eaten the food in River City Restaurant.

She couldn't suppress the excitement in her heart. With her ability, even if she saved up her half a year's salary, it was not enough to have a meal in River City Restaurant.

How could she not be overjoyed?

"Eden, let's go." Victor only looked at Eden with a gentle smile.

Eden smiled faintly and said blandly, "Let's go! I was not hungry when you called just now, but I'm hungry now." She was indeed a bit hungry. For the baby in her belly, she had to eat well even if she wasn't hungry.

Victor knew that she would be hungry at this time.

He took her hand and whispered in her ear, "Eden, I have prepared your meal for you."

"Thank you, honey!" Eden wanted to please him. She had said that she would go to the canteen, but he did not take her words seriously.

Victor knew why she called him like this smiled. When he was with Eden, he always had a smile in his eyes and was not as cold as usual, "Honey, you don't have to thank me. As I said, I am not short of money. You can spend money without worry."

Eden glared at him. He even said something like this again. It seemed that she had to teach him that it was a virtue to save money.

Eden asked sullenly, "Did you still buy the porridge from the River City Restaurant?"

Victor immediately grinned, "Dear, you work so hard every day, so you must eat something nice. If you like the food in River City Restaurant, I can invite the chef there to cook for you."

"Forget it. Although I like the food, there is no need to do hire the chef for me. We can go there and eat once in a while." Eden glanced at him. Her eyes were a little dissatisfied. However, she felt extremely pleased because he doted on her so much.

She was really in a dilemma. Before she got married, she dreamed of having a husband who doted on her to the extreme.

At this time, she had a husband and her dream had come true, but why was she so conflicted?

Forget it. She didn't want to think about it anymore. Victor was not short of money. Why should she worry so much?

Victor said with a smile in his eyes, "Eden, it's up to you." He would spoil his wife in every aspect.

Eden said, "Thank you. After I met you, I feel that I have a shoulder to rely on. Victor, is your name 'Wi- Fi'? Because I am feeling a connection."

Victor was surprised.

It seemed that Eden was in a good mood that day.

"They say Disneyland is the happiest place on earth. Well apparently, no one has ever been standing next to you." He winked at her charmingly.

Chapter 838

"Ha-ha..." Eden was amused by his words.

"Victor, Did the sun come out, or did you just smile at me?"

Victor looked at her naughty and lovely face and laughed, "Honey, I will give you my whole soul. It has only one wish, which is to love you all its life."

Whenever he had time, he would learn some short sickly-sweet odes. It was just a piece of cake for him to say such words. He learned these in order to cooperate with Eden.

Eden nodded quickly, "Victor, will you love anyone else except for me?"

Victor shook his head, "No, I only love you."

Lucian heard the conversation between the two from afar. He shook his head with a face full of helplessness. Indeed, love could turn a person into a fool. He originally thought only Victor was stupid, but he did not expect that Eden would also become childish.

Had Victor ever said such romantic words? He really surprised him that day. Victor actually said something so sensational.

Eden's heart was warm and touched when she heard this. Victor's coquettish tone made her inexplicably have an impulse to spoil him.

She took his arm and said with a smile, "Honey, I only love you, too."

Hearing this, Lucian was stunned.

"Well, can you restrain yourselves a bit? This is the company." Lucian said.

Eden smiled. Her smile was as warm as the sun in winter, shining Victor's heart. She said teasingly, "Mr. Ronen, my husband is the president of the company. We can be different."

Lucian was speechless. He had a portion of the shares of the company.

"You two can really be different. However, please restrain yourself a little. I'm jealous." Lucian neither quickly nor slowly.

Eden thought, "What is he jealous of?"

She smiled and said with happy eyes, "Mr.

Ronen, Victor and I are born to be soulmates. What do you think?"

Lucian didn't think so. He just felt that she had been trapped by Victor but she didn't know.

Victor looked at Lucian with a smug smile, "Lucian, Eden is the only one who can touch my heart. I will protect her well all my life."

When Eden heard this, she was extremely moved and felt that Victor was so charming.

"Go, the two of you! Hurry up and leave this place. You hurt me, a single man." Lucian said as he waved his hand at them.

"Ha-ha..."

Eden and Victor smiled and went into the office to eat.

Lucian shook his head slightly, but he smiled unconsciously. Suddenly, he felt that someone was looking at him. He looked up slightly and saw Adonis not far away. With his hands in his grey coat's pockets, Adonis raised his head a bit and looked at him with an angry face.

Lucian frowned and looked at him, "Since you're here, why don't you make a sound?"

Only then did Adonis walk towards him with a displeased expression, "Lucian, did you guys hide something from me before? I seem to be the last one to know that Victor is the father of the three children."

The expression in Lucian's eyes changed. Who could Adonis blame? He could only blame himself for having a big mouth.

However, if Adonis knew it, he would not let them go.

"What are you talking about? We knew about it not along ago." Without looking at Adonis, Lucian lowered his head and tidied up his desk.

Seeing that Lucian didn't even dare to look him, Adonis sneered, "Lucian, why don't you dare to look at me?"

Lucian raised his head and looked at him casually. "Why don't I dare to look at you? I'm preparing for the meeting. It's not that I don't dare to look at you, but I don't have time to talk to you."

Adonis looked at him weirdly and laughed, "Lucian, you know what? Some people like to shoot themselves in the foot."

Lucian asked blandly, "Do you think I'm that kind of people?"

"Mm, you can never turn things upside down just because you're powerful. You look really ridiculous when you lie." Adonis looked at him with a smile. Lucian had a habit. He didn't dare to look into people's eyes while lying. He must be lying just now, and they must have hidden something from him.

"Ha-ha..." Lucian laughed coldly, "Adonis, you'd better know what is good for you. I'm polite enough to talk to you. What are you doing here? If you have anything to say, say it quickly, or you can leave. I have work to do. Don't disturb me here. You know that we're very busy now."

"Ha- ha..." Adonis also laughed, "Lucian, the politer you treat me, the more it proves that you don't want to talk to me, and it means that you've cheated me a lot. Tell me. Why are you hiding from me? I'm asking you in person and I won't be angry with you." Seeing that he was so persistent, Lucian suddenly asked seriously, "Do you have any evidence to prove that I have hidden something from you?"

Adonis narrowed his eyes slightly and said word by word, "Lucian, we grew up together. Your eyes can't fool me. Rather than being perfunctory here, you'd better tell me the truth. Did you know that Victor is their father a long time ago?"

Lucian said, "The truth is very simple, and we didn't lie to you. Victor announced his relationship with the three children a month ago, but you came to ask me now. Do you want me to show you the video at that time?"

Adonis was dumbfounded. At that time, he saw the news, but he was very busy, so he did not pay much attention to this matter. That day, when he saw Victor and Eden were so close to each other, he suddenly felt that he had been cheated by them. Although he was a gossip and had a big mouth, and it was not hard for others to fish information from him, he wouldn't tell others something important about Victor so easily.

It was his own fault.

Alas!

His soul was interesting, and he was charming, but he had a big mouth.

"Lucian, just wait and see. Now you mock me like this. One day, I will definitely let you pay the price. Anson must have known about it long ago, too. The two of you, just wait and see."

Lucian slammed the documents on the table fiercely.

"Bang!"

Adonis was started.

"Lucian, are you out of your mind?"

Lucian said, "You are out of your mind."

"Lucian, we're friends. Why do you have to treat me like this?" Adonis did not expect that Lucian, who was apologetic, would lose his temper first.

He was trying to cover up his guilt.

Lucian smiled faintly and said, "Adonis, if you learn to be sincere, I think we will no longer

forget you when you're not with us."

Adonis was speechless. Was he such an insignificant person?

After all, he was a very capable real estate investor. How could his friends ignore him like this?

## Chapter 839

Adonis slapped his desk with great strength, "Lucian, do you have to speak so unpleasantly?"

Lucian's black eyes were as bright as gems, and his nose was straight. He said blandly with a chuckle on his handsome face, "This is the politest statement I've ever made. Hurry up and tell me what you want to say, or I'll go to work."

Adonis knew that Lucian would never tell him no matter what. He had been pestering him for so long, but he had not got any information from him, which was simply too hateful.

Adonis rubbed his nose gloomily and kept looking at Lucian who didn't want to talk to him.

He was depressed and looked very mad.

"Anson sent me here. He said that his father wants to meet you and Victor."

Lucian said seriously, "I was just about to call Mr. Skye. Since you've said so, I don't need to call him anymore. You can just call me. Why did you come here personally?"

Adonis said angrily, "Can't I come to see you?"

Lucian said, "You don't have to come when we're so busy. I'm living a good life."

Adonis walked inside, sat down and asked, "Have you eaten yet?"

Lucian lowered his head and replied, "I'm going to have my lunch."

Adonis said, "Let's eat together."

"Okay." Lucian did not refuse him. Anyway, he had not eaten yet.

Adonis looked at Lucian's elegant back and punched in the air, "Anson is working in Mirth Company now. Don't you want to hire someone to replace him?"



Lucian replied, "We've the released recruitment information on the official website. Someone will apply for the job very soon." "Ha- ha.." Adonis laughed, "In this way, you won't be so tired."

Lucian turned around and took a look at him. He did not have too much confidence, "The premise is that I can hire someone capable. Otherwise, I might as well not recruit anyone." "Can you finish all the work alone?" Adonis asked with a smile and looked at him gloatingly. If Lucian was willing, he could work overtime. Anyway, the project he was responsible for was being carried by a dozen people. In terms of time, he was more leisurely than Victor.

Lucian said, "I will hire someone suitable sooner or later."

Seeing that he had done tidying up his desk, Adonis got up and left with him.

Eden did not expect that Victor would order her favorite dishes and porridge. They were all light food. She became hungrier when she saw the food.

"Wow! It's yummy." Eden was half-full and in a good mood.

Victor filled her bowl with the steamed fish.

Looking at the smooth and tender fish meat, Eden smiled with great joy and excitement, "Victor, this is the taste of love."

Eden picked up a strawberry and took a bite. The sour and sweet taste made her so satisfied.

Victor looked at her cheerful face and smiled, "Eden, although I can't give you the whole world, I will give you my whole world."

"Ha-ha..." Hearing this, Eden smiled extremely happily. She picked up a strawberry and fed it to him, "It's delicious."

Victor opened his mouth and ate one. It was indeed dainty, sour and sweet.

"Eden, the strawberries are delivered here by air. You can eat them every day. I know that you like strawberries."

Eden immediately shook her head, "No, we can buy strawberries in the market and supermarket, and strawberries are now in." It was expensive to deliver the strawberries to her by air.

Victor shook his head and said, "Eden, this is a kind of famous strawberry. It is bright red. Its aroma is tantalizing and its taste is pure. This is the taste you like."

Eden nodded with a smile, "I know there are a lot of kinds of strawberries. The milk strawberries are quite nice, too. When the strawberries go on the market every year, I always make a lot of strawberry sauces. The three children like to eat bread with strawberry sauces." She had a lot of free time this year, so she wanted to make more strawberry sauces with her mother.

Victor thought for a moment and said, "Eden, I'll ask them to deliver more strawberries and you can make more. I've always been fond of eating strawberries because of you."

"Really?" Eden grinned and looked at him, "Victor, the people who dote on me are suited to grow old together with me. Let's grow old together."

"Okay!" Victor looked at her with a doting face and rubbed her head tenderly. He was always attracted by her, "Eden, you must be tired, because you've been running through my mind all night.."

"Ha-ha..." Eden smiled brightly. Victor liked to stay with her all the time, and she would never think that he was annoying. Perhaps this was the so-called happiness.

Eden stood up with a smile, "Victor, I'm full. I have to go to the factory to complete Summer's wedding dress."

Victor looked at her with a worried face, "Eden, I'll ask the driver to send you there."

Eden shook her head slightly, "No, I can drive by myself. See you in the evening."

After finishing her words, Eden left with a smile.

Victor was satisfied and happy as he watched her leaving.

Then, he made some preparations and went out.

This time, Mr. Skye had done him a big favor. The shares of him, Mr. Skye and Graciella were the same as Rebecca's. If things went on like this, the owner of the mysterious shares, which he could find nothing about, would definitely appear.

In Jotham Alwynn Group.

Jotham Alwynn Group had lost nearly a billion dollars. Although Rebecca had made up for the money she had stolen, she had to pay more money and had no way to back down.

She had managed Jotham Alwynn Group for so many years, but she had never been in such a dilemma.

At this time, Rebecca and Vincent had just come out of the meeting room. Every shareholder had a lot of complaints about her and questioned her one by one.

She knew that as long as these shareholders could still gain benefits, they would not care about who was in charge of the company.

"Mom, we have lost nearly a billion dollars. Even if dad is here, he can't make up for such a big loss in a short time." Vincent didn't expect that they would lose so much.

Rebecca's face was gloomy and angry, and her tone was extremely indifferent, "Have you found which hospital your father is in?" She was more afraid that Phillip would wake up. Originally, she thought it would be easy to find him.

However, her assistant hadn't found Phillip. Compared to the affairs in the company, she was more eager to know where he was.

It seemed that Victor had long been prepared.

Vincent shook his head, "Mom, I can't get any news about dad. Now there's something more important. Mr. Skye has been secretly buying the shares of our company. I don't know how many shares he has now. Moreover, how many shares does Victor have? We don't know it." Vincent was very anxious.

Rebecca's way of doing things was too impulsive. She made such a decision without absolute certainty, and she put them in a more difficult situation.

"D\*mn it!" Rebecca roared madly, "Everything is beyond our control!"

She thought that she had everything in her pocket, but to her surprise, the computers were hacked, which made her helpless all of a sudden.

She was even more panicked because she didn't know where Phillip was. It seemed that Victor was well-prepared.

"Mom, now there is only one way left. If we sell Jotham Alwynn Group, we can make a lot of money." Victor thought for a long time, and this was the only way.

At that time, he could go aboard with Haven and the Clement family and never come back.

Rebecca looked at him and shook her head slightly, "Vin, your idea is too simple. Now our wealth is bound up in the shares of the company. We can't get more unless we get Jotham Alwynn Group."

"Mom, Jotham Alwynn Group is a large-scale enterprise. As long as we release the news, there will be a lot of people wanting to buy it. We can make a secret deal and get the money. It is better for us to go abroad to live than to clean up the mess." He hated things like this the most. Bad things happened one after another, and he was about to go crazy.

"Shut up!" Rebecca looked at him with great disappointment, "Vin, why are you so impatient? Now things are still under control, and we can't give up."

Vincent sighed helplessly and said in a daze, "Mom, we don't even know who attacked our network platform now, let alone investigate Victor's shares. We don't even know how many shares he has. Besides, Anson's father has bought a part of the shares, so we have no chance of winning."

Hearing this, Rebecca went off the deep end. She glanced around. Seeing that no one was there, she suddenly pointed at Vincent's forehead in a rage, "The people you hired are all good- for- nothings! Didn't you say that Justin was very powerful? Look at him! Is he really powerful? Go and find a better hacker immediately."

Vincent was helpless and only felt upset. He said with irritation, "Mom, he is the most professional hacker I know. Justin has been doing a good job. It's just that the hacker was too capable."

"B\*llshit! Justin is just an idiot! He is indeed good at computers, but he is too silly! Since he is stupid and simple, of course he can't come up with a better solution."

Vincent spread his hands and said with a smile, "Mom, just hire a hacker yourself. I can't do anything about it."

Rebecca looked at him with a sneer, "Now, hire Paulina to our company. She was fired by the company because she offended Victor. Now the dooms of us are closely linked. Paulina's is much smarter than Haven."

Vincent was slightly surprised, "Has she been fired because of the last incident?"

"Yeah! This morning, Haven told me about it. Tillie wanted to let her go to their company. After all, Paulina is talented designer, and she was fired secretly. Many people don't know why she left the company. I have my own plans. As long as she comes to our company, I will make some arrangements."

## Chapter 840

Vincent was still a little worried.

"Mom, you have any way out, don't you?" He asked directly.

Rebecca looked at him and smiled coldly, "Of course we have a way out. You don't have to worry. Even if your father dies, you won't live a worse life than anyone else. You will live the best life." If they lost Jotham Alwynn Group, Vincent could inherit another people's property. She had two strings to her bow, and she would never let her son suffer.

Hearing this, Vincent was relieved.

"Mom, can you tell me what it is?" He really wanted to know it. Only when he knew the details could he be at ease.

During this period of time, he hadn't had a good sleep.

Rebecca looked at him and smiled, "Vin, you don't have to know it. But you can rest assured that I will arrange everything for you.

You just need to do as I say. If our sales show signs of improvement the next season, our position in Jotham Alwynn Group will be stabler. Now we've made up for the losses, and they won't make a fuss with it anymore."

Seeing that she was so confident, Vincent breathed a sigh of relief.

Rebecca looked at him, smiled and said earnestly, "Vin, sometimes you think you've worked hard enough, but think about it seriously and ask yourself honestly. Have you done enough for your life, love, work, study, exercise and even your hobbies?"

Vincent was slightly taken aback and looked at her, "Mom, why do you suddenly say so?"

Rebecca said while walking, "Vin, Victor and his friends are very capable because they work very hard. They don't complain and they are not proud. They have a positive attitude, which makes you envious and jealous. I don't need you to be as commanding and imposing as Victor, but you can't thinking about escaping as soon as you encounter something bad."

He had to admit that Vin was very similar to her. In the past, she escaped because she did not want to take the responsibility.

When she met him last time, they spent a night together, and then her life was completely changed.

When she thought of what had happened back then, she had a lingering fear in her heart.

If she could go back to the past, she would make the same choice. She used to be poor for a long time, and she hated to be poor. She thought that she could live a good life after being with a rich

man, but she was wrong. She should work hard to live a good life, and she couldn't depend on anyone else.

And at that time, Phillip was obsessed with her sweet nothings, which greatly improved the quality of her life.

"Vin, I won't let you live a lonely life, and I won't let you lose everything you have now. I did a lot to get everything we have now, and I will never let anyone ruin our life. Even Victor can't do that." Rebecca looked at Vincent with

a smile in her eyes. In her heart, he was always the best.

Vincent laughed, "Mom, I see. I knew you treat me the best."

Hearing this, Rebecca was much more relieved, "After everything here comes to an end, help Haven get the Clement family as soon as possible. At that time, no one will be able to surpass us."

Rebecca smiled weirdly. It was not so easy to defeat her. Victor and Phillip could not be a threat to her.

Hearing this, Vincent was full of expectations for his future life, "Mom, I'll listen to you. Although we have lost a billion dollars, our company hasn't been ruined. I will work hard to make up for what we have lost."

At this moment, Vincent very confident. People really needed encouragement.

Before that day, he had been living a fear and anxiety. He felt like he couldn't even protect himself, and he always had the urge to escape.

Hearing this, Rebecca smiled and nodded with satisfaction. In her opinion, Vincent was no worse than Victor, and he just needed some opportunities.

Although Phillip had given him many training opportunities, he was a good-time man. He didn't learn anything and would be at a loss when he was in trouble.

"Vin, I'm so glad that you can think like this. As for Haven, you must comfort her well. Such a thing has happened, and she won't live a good life during this period of time. Ask her to go to the villa tonight and comfort her with sweet words. Tell her not to mention anything in front of her family." Haven was a big hidden danger to them, but she was ambitious. For the sake of what she wanted, she would never tell anyone about it. They knew each other's sore points, so they were not afraid of each other.

She was not afraid that Haven would tell people what had happened to Phillip. However, Haven had many misgivings, and it was possible that she would say something she shouldn't when she was not paying attention.

Woman liked sweet words, and Vin could calm her down.

Vincent smiled and said, "Mom, I see."

As soon as they entered the office, Justin came in.

"Mrs. Alwynn, Mr. Alwynn, bad news! Victor has met Mr. Skye."

"What? So fast?" Rebecca cried out in shock.

How many shares did Aaron have?

Rebecca asked, "Did they talk about the shares?" Phillip's accident was her fatal weakness.

She was too kind at that time. She should have killed Phillip on the spot.

Justin said, "Mrs. Alwynn, Mr. Skye has been purchasing the shares of Jotham Alwynn Group. Victor suddenly came to him for shares. I have arranged people to inquire about the news nearby, but Victor is very cautious. When they were talking, Victor's secretary, Lucian, had been watching aside. My assistant couldn't get close to them."

Rebecca looked at Justin in a frenzy of rage,



"Justin, you're highly paid because we want you to work for us and bring out the best in you. Now it is time for you to show your talent and value. Immediately hack Alwynn Group. I want to know how many shares Victor has."

Victor's and Graciella's shares were not enough to defeat her, but she was worried that Victor would get Aaron's shares.

She would solve all these difficulties one by one.

Justin shook his head powerlessly, "Mrs. Alwynn, the preventing controlling system of Alwynn Group is very strong. I've been trying to hack their system, but I can't make any progress. However,

Mrs. Alwynn, if you give me another day, I will definitely give you an answer." He was dying to prove his value and show that he deserved such a well-paid job, so he had to get the secret of Alwynn Group.

Everyone had secrets, including Victor.

Therefore, he would definitely get Victor's secret to prove his ability.