

## Gluey Love 861

Chapter 861

Rebecca looked at the gentle smile on Henrick's face and thought that Henrick was a kid who was easy to fool.

She deliberately said with softer eyes, "Yeah, I am your grandmother. Didn't your father tell you about me?"

"Oh!" Henrick suddenly laughed with mocking eyes and said, "I don't know that you have another son. I remember that Vincent is your only son, but he doesn't have a child. How could we be your grandchildren?"

Rebecca's face suddenly darkened. This brat, Ricky, asked it on purpose just now.

His face was kind, but he said such embarrassing words.

"Humph!" Rebecca snorted and looked down at him arrogantly, "You are Victor's sons..."

"We are indeed his sons, but you're not our grandma. Look at you. Your eyebrows are slanted. Your eyes are small and full of calculations, and your nose is even asymmetric. You had a plastic surgery, didn't you? Your mouth is ugly and you speak in a disgusting way. If we have a grandma like you, we will definitely be scared. However, why do I think that your words are so ridiculous?" Henrick said slowly, and every of his words was harsh and sarcastic to Rebecca.

Their grandma, father and auntie all had a hard time due to Rebecca. Why should he treat her kindly?

Rebecca's facial expression was complicated.

What? Her eyebrows were slanted, and her nose was asymmetric and her mouth was ugly? Ha- ha...

"..."

She had lived to this age, but no one had ever dared to talk to her in such a manner.

Rebecca flew into a rage. She raised her hand and was about to slap Henrick's small face.

Kenneth immediately took a step forward and warned her in a cold voice, "If you dare to hurt my brother, I will make your company lose another ten billion dollars." Rebecca heard every of his words very clearly.

Her hand suddenly paused in the air when she heard this.

She looked at Kenneth in disbelief and pursed her lips with great strength. Then she lowered her head to have a more careful look at him. At that moment, she suddenly realized that his eyes were extremely similar to Victor's eyes.

They were cold, ruthless, arrogant and noble.

He was only a child, but his eyes were too deep and intense. They were as cold as an icy pond, and she couldn't read the emotions in his eyes. Shockingly, she found that this child was simply the young Victor.

Haven and Paulina were surprised by what Kenny had said.

"What... did you say just now?" Rebecca wanted to confirm whether her ears had deceived her. The child said that he would make her company lose another one billion dollars?

Kenneth glanced at her with aloofness in his brooding eyes, "Don't beat my brother and sister, and you'd better not hurt my mother. Otherwise, I will let you pay the price even if my dad won't do anything to you."

Kenneth's tone was extremely serious. Even a person like Rebecca, who had experienced a lot of things, did not think that Kenneth was joking.

His serious eyes scared her so much.

He was obviously short, but his words sent a chill down her spine.

"Ricky, Gia, let's go." Kenneth said in a deep voice.

"Mm!" Henrick and Giada nodded.

They were about to leave, but Rebecca immediately said.

"Stop right there."

They quickly stopped again.

Kenneth slightly raised his head, and his facial features looked so cold. His eyes were more indifferent than just now, "What else do you want to do?"

Rebecca's eyes were as sharp as swords, and she asked in a harsh voice, "So, was it really your father who attacked Jotham Alwynn Group?" Although she knew that it was done by Victor, she couldn't say anything without evidence.

"No, I did it. My father didn't know about it." Kenneth admitted what he had done generously. Since the war had begun, there was no need to hide.

"Ha-ha..." Rebecca laughed and said with incomparable sarcasm, "You are just a little kid. What could you do?"

Rebecca had indeed believed his words for a moment just now.

Even Haven and Paulina, who were looking at Kenneth behind her, had believed Kenneth's words.

Kenneth said in a deep voice, "You can choose not to believe it."

"You..." Rebecca had the impulse to beat him again.

What did he say to her?

It was him who hacked her company. It was simply too ridiculous. How could a child who had just entered primary school have such an ability? He made her company lose one billion dollars overnight.

"Impossible." Rebecca shook her head with a sarcastic face.

Kenneth just sneered and didn't say anything.

Rebecca was actually confused by his words, and she almost believed him. This matter could only be done by Victor.

Kenneth didn't pay attention to her and left with Gia and Ricky.

As for Giada, she turned around to look at Haven and said, "Miss Clement, you have to wait for me to grow up. When I grow up, I will take revenge on you." As she said this, she made a face at Haven.

Hearing her words, Haven felt a burning sensation on her face. Being provoked by a child, she felt that she had been insulted.

"You annoying girl, how do you want to take revenge? Do you have a grudge against me?" Haven couldn't help but ask. At this moment, she was no longer as gentle and charming as she used to be.

With a lofty expression, she raised her head a little high and looked at Gia with disdain in her eyes. Wearing high heels, she walked closer to Kenneth and Giada step by step.

Giada also turned around to face her, and her smile was even more mocking than Haven's.

"Haven, I always remember what you've done to my mother. It's said that ladies in powerful families are elegant, cultured, polite and delicate. But what about you? You're ugly and have no inner beauty. Your soul is vicious and dirty."

Giada said this with a smile, but her smile was tepid and unsympathetic.

Although Haven had a strong heart, being scolded by a child like this, she couldn't remain calm no matter how graceful she was in ordinary times.

After experiencing all kinds of things in life, she knew that this world was not always so beautiful, and she knew this better than anyone did.

Her soul was very vicious, but the child could actually be so sharp-eyed and see her through.

Indeed, she was malicious. Every day, she hoped that Eden would die so that she could get the property of the Clement family. Every night before going to bed, she would pray like this.

"You... say it again." Haven's voice was trembling. Although she admitted it in heart, she wouldn't admit it orally.

Giada frowned slightly and smiled wickedly without no warmth, "Haven, even if I say it again, you won't understand. My temper depends on what kind of person you are. Since you're so mean, I don't have to treat you well. It's not shameful to sell your soul and principle, but that you can't gain much after doing something shameless. Sure enough, God is fair."

## Chapter 862

Haven felt extremely mortified by her, and her eyes were blazing with the flames of fury, "You're indeed the daughter of Eden, the b\*tch. You're ill-bred. Look at what kind of children she have. All of you are like trash. Does she know that you disgrace her like this outside?" Haven was anxious and spoke without thinking. In her opinion, Eden used to live a poor life, so she was always inferior to others. Although she had married Victor, she was not noble.

Hearing this, Rebecca thought Haven was right.

Eden deserved to be taught a lesson. Even her three children were hateful. Was God fair?

Ha-ha!

What a joke. She never felt that God was fair.

Giada wasn't angry, but laughed instead, "You're the b\*tch, and you're like trash the most. Although you wear expensive clothes, it can't change the fact that you're a disgusting scum. You should be unrecyclable rubbish."

"Do you think you are noble? Remember that you can only be inferior to me and my mother. One day, you will know that you can never beat us hollow."

She hoped that Haven could live until she had the chance to avenge her mother.

"Giada, you..."

"What? Go home and take a good look at yourself in the mirror. If you can realize your mistake, behave yourself. If you can't, watch your moth when you speak to me. It doesn't matter that you're silly, but you can't be so mean. You look normal, but you speak too disgustingly."

Saying this, Giada paused, crossed her arms with a sneer and said imposingly, "Oh, I forgot that you can't be more shameless. You have no traditional virtue." Kenneth laughed and interrupted her. Since Haven dared to scold her mother, she would insult her mercilessly.

"Ah..." Haven glared at Giada with her eyes wide open. She was so exasperated that her entire body was trembling. She clenched her fists tightly and her whole body tensed up. Looking at Gia with ferocious eyes, she wished that she could kill her.

Kenneth shuddered. It seemed that he really couldn't provoke Giada. Her words were so threatening and horrible.

Rebecca and Paulina were stunned.

They had never met a child as eloquent as her.

"Giada, you hateful girl! Are you so rude? Is this what you mother asks you to do in your daily life?" Haven couldn't help but yell. She was clumsy of speech. Since she was a child, she would choose to remain silent because she had to endure a lot of things.

Enduring herself was the only thing she could do.

"Ha-ha..." Giada looked at her and smiled coldly, "Haven, since you're uncultured, don't blame me for insulting you like this. Don't challenge our limits with your silly brain. What's more, what I said has nothing to do with my mother. We only speak to you like this because you're despicable."

"In fact, I don't quite understand. You're mean, but you like to show others that you're such a person every day, as if you are afraid that others won't know about your ambition."

After Giada finished speaking, she knew that Haven wouldn't be able to refute her words. She glanced at her two brothers and then they left together.

Haven, Rebecca and Paulina could only watch them leave like this.

"Ah..." Haven cried out in pain after she came to sense.

Everyone in the mall looked at her strangely.

Paulina took a step forward and supported her. Looking at her, she persuaded, "Alright, Haven, you don't have to be so angry. There will be plenty of opportunities for you to take revenge in the future."

Haven sneered and said, "I didn't have the ability to take revenge just now. When will I have the chance to take revenge in the future?" With a gloomy face and malicious eyes, she looked at the three small figures who were getting further and further away.

Paulina asked in reply with a mocking face, "So why didn't you scold her just now? The chance was right in front of you, but you didn't take it well."

Eden's three children were all sharp-tongued. Paulina finally realized this and slowly let go of Haven's hand.

Just now, Haven was humiliated harshly, but she didn't defend herself. At the critical moment, Haven was really so clumsy. When Paulina stood aside and watched it just now, anger was bubbling up inside her.

If Haven could talk back, she would never fight. However, she really had the impulse to beat the three children just now.

Haven's face was full of helplessness as she pinched her palm hard with her sharp nails, "I would be like that when I was nervous."

Paulina looked at her and frowned, "Why?"

Haven opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but stopped on second thought.

That was because... she felt herself inferior!

She knew that she was not the daughter of the Clement family, so she had been living in fear. She was afraid that one day she would be driven out for no reason.

Rebecca didn't care about Haven's feelings and said with melancholy, "Let's go. I'm in no mood to go shopping now. Let's go for a meal."

Haven glanced at her. They hadn't found Chairman Alwynn. How could Rebecca have the mood to eat?

She had been worried about this. Once Chairman Alwynn woke up, what they had done would be exposed.

Since Victor had taken away Chairman Alwynn, he would definitely find a way to save him.

At least they had to get what they wanted before he woke up.

Paulina was next to them, so she couldn't say anything.

She could only nod and leave with them.



They were here to choose a gift for Adalynn. Adalynn was dealt a big blow because of what had happened to Anson, so they wanted to buy some gifts to make her happy. At this time, she was not in the mood to go shopping anymore.

Out of the shopping mall, Giada only felt relaxed all over, "Oh... I finally vented mom's anger for her. Haven is simply a wicked monster. She often frames mom in secret. Those who scold mom online

are simply stupid. They fail to distinguish right from wrong and misunderstand mom. One day, I will let them know the truth."

Giada placed her hands on her hips and looked so mad. She had waited for this opportunity for a long time and finally met Haven.

As soon as she thought of the tens of thousands of comments she had seen online, she went berserk. However, she could not say these words to her mother, because she was afraid that her mother would be sad.

Kenneth said, "Gia, you did a good job today. These people are all bad."

They always knew what was right and their ways of speaking varied from person to person. After all, not everyone was kind.

Gia and Ricky were the same in normal times. In the face of people who bullied them, they could embarrass them without mercy.

"Kennny, I really want to grow up quickly so that I can protect mom. Although she said that she didn't care about it, who likes to be scolded?" She was not reconciled to see others insult her mother like this, but she couldn't do anything.

Chapter 863

Henrick reached out and rubbed her head, "Gia, we are growing up slowly."

Giada glared at him fiercely, "Is there any medicine that can help us grow up quickly?"

Henrick smiled lazily, lowered his head slightly and smiled dotingly, "Gia, you have watched too many TV dramas. If there is such medicine, I want to grow up quickly, too. When I grow up, I will become a superstar and achieve my dream, and I will be the most popular movie king in the entertainment circle."

This was his dream, and he had been studying hard for his dream. He kept disciplining his memory, exercising, studying hard and learning to sing and dance. However, the road to success was really hard.

However, as long as he could make much money, it was worth it no matter how hard it was.

Giada glared at him again, "Ricky, aren't you ashamed to say so?"

Henrick was stunned. There was nothing wrong with his words.

"Why should I be ashamed?" He couldn't help but ask. Glancing around Gia's delicate face with curiosity in his eyes, he was eager to know the answer.

"Ha-ha..." Giada laughed and also glanced around his face, "Ricky, if you want to be a top-rated movie king, be the same outside and inside first."

Henrick blinked his black and jewel-like eyes.

Was he sanctimonious little hypocrite?

He felt a bit embarrassed. Was Gia really his biological sister?

He didn't mind her talking to him rudely in ordinary times, but he was her elder brother no matter what.

How could she slander him like this?

"Humph!" Henrick turned his face with annoyance. He had never outargued Gia when quarreling with her.

But what could he do even if he was unwilling? She was his sister, and Eden knew him very well. Moreover, Eden was always partial and supported Gia.

.....

On the way back home, Henrick and Giada didn't say a single word to each other.

Henrick couldn't find any words to refute. If he refuted, he would be more heartbroken, so he simply didn't speak.

But as soon as he arrived home, he felt furious in heart. If Gia was a boy, he would definitely kick her hard and then turn around and leave determinedly,

As soon as he entered the house, he didn't even greet his family and went straight to his room with the gift in hand.

At this time, several chefs were busy cooking in the kitchen, and the smell of delicious food floated up from the kitchen. Jaida and Graciella were helping them aside, and they saw Henrick go upstairs with his face darkened.

Seeing him like this, Jaida frowned slightly. She knew the three children very well.

Ricky was angry.

"Gia!" She said with a serious face.

The expression in Giada's eyes changed when she heard the voice, and she didn't dare to look at Jaida.

"Grandma." She whispered and lowered her head, like a child who had done something wrong.

Graciella looked at Gia in surprise. Why did she look like a person who were caught after doing something wrong?"

Jaida asked, "Did you bully Ricky again?"

Giada curled her lips. Why was it like this every time?

Ricky, the scheming boy, could get grandma's sympathy every time.

Graciella was a little stunned. Did Gia bully Ricky?

The one who went upstairs just now was Ricky. Yeah, Kenny's expression was more serious. Sometimes, she couldn't tell the difference between them.

"Grandma, I didn't. I just said something harsh to him, and he will feel better very soon." Giada explained. Ricky would be in a better mood before tomorrow. No... he would take the initiative to talk to her at night.

"Giada, Ricky is very proud. If you say something ambiguous, he will directly misunderstand you and feel heartbroken. You are careless in daily life, and you can't bully him like that." Jaida ordered him.

"Oh!" Giada replied in depression and walked upstairs with her head lowered.

Kenneth took a look at her back and shook his head slightly.

"Grandma, auntie, I'll go upstairs to change my clothes first." Kenneth said.

Jaida smiled and said, "Kenny, go up quickly. We can have dinner soon."

"Okay!" Kenneth nodded and walked upstairs neither quickly or slowly.

Graciella looked at Jaida in surprise, "Mom, you are so far from them. Can you tell who they are?"

Jaida looked at her and laughed, "When they were very young, I could tell who was younger and who was elder. When Kenny was young, he didn't cry or make troubles. He was surprisingly quiet. However, Ricky always cried, and Gia was the naughtiest. At first, Eden and I thought she was

hyperactive, so we took her to the hospital for a check-up. We didn't rest assured until the doctor said she was normal and healthy."

"Wow!" Graciella was shocked, "Mom, brothers born of the same parents differ from each other. They're triplets, so they must have different personalities. You actually thought that Gia was hyperactive."

"Nowadays, every child likes to make noise. When Boris was young, he was the same. Except when he was sleeping, he had never been quiet. As long as he was awake, the floor in the living room was filled with his bottles and toys. When he was sleepy, he never slept obediently, and he wouldn't sleep until he got tired from crying. How did you two bring up the three children?" She only raised one child, but she thought that it was too difficult. She didn't want to give birth to a child again.

Jaida looked at her with a distressed face, "Graciella, since you were young, I have never spent much time with you. I always know that you used to live a hard life. You gave birth to the child and had the confinement in childbirth alone. I know all these. You needed to raise Boris and work. I very sorry for you as soon as I think of this."

"At the beginning, it was indeed hard for Eden and me to raise the three children, especially Eden. She had to changed the diapers for them and fed them milk at night. She couldn't sleep well all night. Especially when the children were sick, she couldn't sleep all night. But now everything is fine. We've crossed all the difficult barriers. In the future, you must live a happy life."

Hearing this, Graciella shook her head with a smile, "Mom, I have never blamed you all these years. I just missed you very much when I encountered difficulties, but as long as I thought that I could see you again, all my sadness disappeared instantly."

"I would regain my confidence and live a good life every day."

"That's right. Although I was not by your side, you couldn't give up, and you should try your best to live." Jaida rubbed her head with distress. In the first half of her life, she lived in guilt and hatred. At this time, she had less hatred in her heart, and she wanted to use the rest of her life to make up for the guilt.

Graciella smiled and said, "Alright, mom, let's stop talking about this. This is the first time we've celebrated Victor's birthday together after we grow up. He has been looking forward to this day. Today, we will have a good time together."

## Chapter 864

Jaida smiled and nodded, "Yes, since I left, I haven't accompanied you and Victor to celebrate your birthdays. Today is Victor's birthday, and I have been very happy since yesterday. The chefs hired by your dad are all very famous. He wants everyone to have a good time."

"Originally, we should hold a grand birthday party for Victor. After all, he is a person with a high status."

If they held the party in the Alwynn family, Victor would definitely receive a lot of blessing.

"Mom." Graciella understood what she meant, "Mom, what Victor wants is sincere blessings. No matter how luxury the birthday party is, it is no better than Eden. He is living a very happy life now. He had waited for Eden for many years, and now he has finally got what he wants."

Jaida nodded with a relieved face. Even an extravagant birthday party couldn't be compared with Eden's love.

"Oh... Mom, let's move away the sofa so that the living room can be more spacious. There won't be so many people here this evening. We can move the table to the other side and make it a buffet. In that case, everyone can eat whatever what they want. So many famous chefs are here, and we really luck out today in enjoying superb food. Dad is so thoughtful. Even the most famous chefs have come to our house to make delicious food for us." She was looking forward to the birthday party.

With the presence of these famous chefs, the birthday party had become more special and interesting.

"Okay, in that case, you can move freely, and the four children can take what they like." Jaida agreed with her decision.

Saying this, they took actions and moved the table.

The house was not very big, but it was enough to hold a birthday party. It was very warm.

Graciella patted the dust on her hand and said with a smile, "Mom, Victor owns Windsor Villa and it is very big. When can we move there? The space there is bigger, and even the yard is big enough for us to hold a banquet or something."

Jaida looked around the house. It was the first house she had in life. Only she knew that she bought this house with her first bucket gold after marrying Phillip.

She knew that Eden wanted to settle down in River City. At that time, Eden was very happy to be able to live in such a house.

She asked Jasper for help and signed the house over to Eden. Eden always hoped to have a house of her own.

They hadn't lived here for a long time, but they would move soon. She really couldn't bear to leave here, and they lived a happy life here.

She smiled and said, "Eden said that we would move there after the children's holiday. Now they should go to school. Let's wait."

"Alright, Victor has many houses, but he bought Windsor Villa specially for Eden. I have to admit that he is really a good man." Graciella was envious. Fortunately, her brother was not a jerk. Otherwise, she really would not believe that there could be a good man in the world.

"Yeah!" Jaida laughed and nodded. She was very satisfied with Victor's way of doing things.

.....

At Anson's home.

Lucian, Adonis, and Brian went to pick up Anson together.

However, Anson was hesitant about going to Victor's house. In the past, he accompanied Victor on his birthday every year.

Victor was very rich, but he kept a low profile, and his birthday was always a very low-key affair.

But this time, Anson was really hesitant. He was afraid that he would upset Abby if he saw her. Last time, she left in tears without saying a word. He was very worried, but he restrained himself and didn't ask anyone about her.

Lucian and the others knew what he was thinking.

Adonis asked directly, "Anson, have you decided yet? Do you want to go there or not? If you can't make up your mind, we're going to be late."

Anson clenched his hands which he put on his knees, and his heart ached. He wanted to go there, but...

He also wanted to see Abby, but he was afraid that he could no longer control his feelings after seeing her.

Abby was so wonderful, and he was not good enough for her.

Lucian could tell from his expression that he did not want to go there.

As for Anson, he could never be with Abigail again. Even if he met her, they couldn't get along with each other like how they did in the past.

After all, Anson was disabled, and he minded this very much.

Lucian said, "Anson, if you really want to give up, don't go there. Only when you understand Abigail and never see her again can she completely give up on you."

Hearing this, Adonis glared at Lucian, "Can't you say something nice?"

Lucian glanced at him lightly with his brooding eyes, "I didn't say anything wrong."

Adonis said, "You should persuade Anson now. His love is like the sea, and one day the bitterness in his heart will fade away. He will grow old together with Abigail. But you asked him not to go there, which will ruin their relationship completely. Am I right?"



Lucian was unconcerned and refuted, "He can keep his feelings for her in heart. It's not a good thing to be too stubborn."

Since Anson was hesitant to be with Abigail, he wouldn't get an answer he wanted even if he kept waiting. All he would get was desperation and loneliness.

Because he was truly thinking for Abigail.

He had his own pride and did not want Abigail to marry a disabled man.

The key was that Anson's legs were disabled and his heart was broken as well. Only when he overcame himself could he save himself.

No matter how much they said, Anson only had one idea, which was that he didn't deserve to be with Abigail.

This was what he was thinking about. Could they change his mind?

Love was sometimes beautiful, but sometimes it was imperfect. It made people so painful just because it was imperfect. Anson and Abigail had lived in pain before they could be together.

If Anson's leg would never be cured, he would never be with Abigail.

He knew Anson. Anson was just so simple.

He was willing to do everything for Abigail forever. Even if he could not get the result he wanted, he had no regret.

Brian said, "Anson, I've heard about it, but are you really going to be stubborn like this?"

Only then did Anson raise his head slightly to look at them. There was no emotion in his eyes and his tone was calm, "You can go there now. I've prepared Victor's birthday present for him. Bring it to him together."

The three of them looked at him with sorrow.

Adonis was still a little indignant after he got on the car, "What on earth is Anson thinking? Abigail is willing to spend the rest of her life with him, but he keeps refusing her. Does he think that he is a great president? Which woman can withstand his rejection like this? After all, everyone has his own dignity."

After hearing this, Lucian and Brian did not reply to him.

Chapter 865

Both of them didn't speak, and Adonis glanced at them with displeasure. Lucian was driving and only focused on the road ahead, ignoring Adonis completely.

There was a faint and evil smile on Brian's handsome face, "Adonis, love can't be forced."

"What? Anson asks for it. When he had a chance to be in love, he shouldn't have been too stubborn. He should accept Abigail bravely so that he could be with her. Look at him now. He is listless and depressed all day long. He clearly likes Abigail so much, but he has to refuse her. Does he deserve her sincere heart?" Adonis said excitedly as he gestured.

He came here to see Anson every day and saw him sitting by the window and looking outside with his face full of melancholy, affection and pain.

The maple tree outside the window was gradually yellowing, just like the extinguishing hope in his heart.

Looking at his lonely back, he really felt distressed.

"Ha-ha..." Brian shook his head, "Adonis, he won't listen to you no matter how much you say to her. Don't waste your time. He needs to figure it out and recover from his experience on his own. But there is a problem."

"What problem is it?" Adonis blurted out. He was not an expert in love and didn't understand these love affairs. Even he himself was single.

The first sentence his mother said when he got off work and went home was, "When will you have a girlfriend?"

He could only point to the yellow leaves outside the window and say, "Mom, it's late autumn, and I'm suitable to be in a different relationship with autumn."

Then his mother would throw the pillow on the sofa to him unceremoniously.

She said angrily, "You brat! Victor has three children and everyone of them is talented, but you don't even have a girlfriend! It seems that I can't have a grandchild before I die."

Victor's three children had become role models for all of them.

When their mothers were playing cards together, all they talked about were awesome things Victor had done.

Victor met Eden by accident that night, and it was impossible for him have the same experience. How could his mother compare him with Victor?

Brian leaned against the seat slightly. His expression was a little lazy, but he looked very charming, "This requires Abigail's affection towards Anson. If she can get closer to him step by step and warm his heart, he will overcome himself and then they will be together."

Adonis was speechless. Wasn't it nonsense?

"Brian, now the key is that Anson refuses to see her. How can she get closer to him? I think her heart will only become colder."

Adonis snorted and suddenly kicked Lucian's seat in a fit of rage, "Oh, Anson really pisses me off!"

Lucian leaned forward and roared unhappily, "Alright, sit still! I've just bought the car, and it's a leather seat. I won't show you any mercy if you break it."

Hearing this, Adonis was even madder.

He glared at Lucian, crossed his arms and pursed his lips tightly.

What the hell? Tomorrow, he would buy a car which was more luxurious than this one and render him speechless!

Seeing that Adonis was gloomy, Brian smiled and asked, "I heard that you have a new girlfriend recently. How is it going?"

"Ahem..." Adonis immediately coughed when he heard this.

He tilted his head and looked at Brian in confusion, "Why are you suddenly interested in my personal affairs?"

Brian said seriously, "We're friends. Of course, I hope that you can be in love with the woman you love and live together till old and grey with her. Can't I care about you?"

Adonis was very surprised by his sudden concern. This was not Brian's usual style.

Brian usually paid attention to his career, and he especially liked to flatter his female customers.

He went to find Brian several times and realized that his studio was a place where men like him shouldn't go. He was gooseflesh all over in his studio and still felt uncomfortable when he got home.

Adonis looked sad and said feebly, "It's naturally good that you care about me. The girl became my girlfriend yesterday, but she has regarded me as a rich but stupid man. She even said that I was an idiot who couldn't distinguish the plastic model from real person. As a result, she broke up with me. This is the fifth girlfriend I've ever had this month."

"Ha-ha..." Brian laughed unceremoniously.

Even Lucian could not help but smile.

After a long while, Brian stopped laughing and said, "I'd like to hear the details."

Adonis glanced at him dejectedly. It was a little embarrassing for him to say this, but he felt a little aggrieved if he couldn't talk to someone about it.

"Yesterday morning, I invited her to have lunch with me, didn't I? After the meal, I asked her if she wanted to go shopping, and she said that she wanted to buy clothes in the shopping mall. I didn't have any objection and took her there. She took fancy to a coat. After she tried it on, she asked me if she was pretty in it. It happened that there was such a coat on a plastic model. It was the coat designed by Director Bleu, and it was popular this season. I pointed to the model and said that the model looked good in the coat."

"Guess what? I was telling the truth. The model looked more good-looking than her indeed."

Brian couldn't help but smile, "That's why you were cursed and abandoned?"

"Yeah! Couldn't I speak honestly?" Adonis spread his hands and looked puzzled.

Brian reached out ten fingers and pointed to him, grinning from ear to ear, "Adonis, it's not wrong to tell the truth, but there is something wrong with your way of speaking. I guess that you will never get married no matter who you're with."

"Why?" Adonis did not understand. One should be real.

Brian was stunned. Did Adonis need to ask him why?

He became anxious for Adonis when he heard this.

However, Lucian said all of a sudden, "Adonis, you're not even a back-up."

Adonis was surprised. Would a person like him be a back-up for a woman?

Adonis said, "Lucian, only a good-for-nothing will be a back-up. I'm the son of the Church family. Who dares to let me be her back-up?"

Lucian chuckled. Although Adonis was capable, he was not only gossipy, but also stupid sometimes. Even he couldn't do anything about him. How did he get the rights to build those tall buildings? Sometimes he doubted if Adonis was really so lucky.

"Adonis, since those women all broke up with you, you should reflect on yourself. Don't always blame them. Think about what your own fault is."

He was really worried that Adonis would never get married. After all, he changed his girlfriends very frequently. But there was only one result, which was that he was always dumped.

## Chapter 866

Adonis looked a bit wronged and pouted slightly. He looked at Lucian's handsome side face and suddenly asked curiously, "Lucian, Brian, why don't you have beard?"

Lucian said, "We're talking about you. Don't interrupt us. If you don't correct your shortcomings, I'm afraid that your mother will never have a grandchild in the rest of her life."

Hearing this, Adonis immediately asked, "How do you know this? She said like this yesterday."

Lucian was speechless. He always knew this.

"Adonis, I thought you would be dispirited. Now, I realize that you are just simple and careless. You are a good man, and you deserve to have a nice girlfriend, but you have to change your bad habit first, which is that you're always not discreet." Lucian said with a smile.

Adonis thought for a moment and said, "Brian, Lucian, listen to me carefully. The wife I want must be like this. She should be graceful in the drawing room and skillful in the kitchen. She should be good at computers and rich enough. The most important thing is that she should be charming, independent and strong."

Brain said teasingly, "I don't think you're good enough to have such an excellent wife."

However, Adonis looked at Brian with a proud face, "Am I worse than you? My father is rich and handsome, and my mother is very gorgeous, gentle and virtuous. Why can't I have such a wife?"

Lucian and Brian were speechless.

They never had such a high demand on their future wives.

Moreover, was Adonis's father handsome?

Was his mother beautiful? They didn't think so.

Brian shook his head and said, "There are so many beautiful women in the world, but having such a wife is like looking for a needle in a haystack. If you insist, I'm afraid that you'll never get married."

Adonis refuted him with confidence, "B\*llshit! You know what? It's said that all men in the world are liars. Whether they are handsome or not, they will be cheated by women. However, some lucky girls meet some kind liars and live a happy life with them."

"Ahem..." Brian coughed a few times appropriately. He felt that he'd better mind his own business, and he shouldn't meddle in other people's affairs. That would be so annoying and upset.

"Alas..." Lucian shook his head. No one could change Adonis's mind. He said, "Adonis, we've advised you a lot, but you don't listen to us. There's nothing we can do now."

"Why?" Adonis asked in confusion.

Lucian stopped the car and said, "Because we've arrived."

Lucian took a look at the time. Luckily, they were not late.

Adonis was speechless. He looked out of the window and found that they were outside Eden's house indeed.

Adonis thought of Anson again and only felt very depressed. He would take a few videos of Abigail and send them to Anson. Otherwise, Anson might not be able to fall asleep at night.

Adonis went around to the trunk and picked up the cake Anson bought. The cake only cost one hundred and twenty-eight dollars, and he always felt that it was miserable and shabby, "Lucian, why does Anson prepare such a birthday gift for Victor every year? Can't he buy something nice? The

other presidents eat the cakes which cost one million dollars, but Victor's cake is so cheap. It's incompatible with his status."

Lucian lowered his head and picked up the gifts, "Victor likes the cake of this flavor, and this is an expression of Anson's good will. He wishes that Victor could be twenty-eight years old every year. Besides, didn't Anson buy a pair of diamond cufflinks this year? It cost hundreds of thousands of dollars."

"Tut-tut!" Brian couldn't help but cluck, "You guys are so rich."

Adonis glanced at him and teased him, "You get a salary of five million dollars a year. Your father is a famous professor, and your mother is a supermarket owner. Are you poor?"

Brian looked at Adonis with a smile and asked in reply, "Does your family only earn five million dollars a year?"

Adonis rubbed his nose in embarrassment, "I myself can make 10 million dollars a year."

Brian smiled weirdly, "So, I'm not even qualified to show off my wealth."

Adonis laughed and said, "You don't show off because you don't feel yourself inferior. Don't you know that people who feel inferior show off their wealth and people who are lack of love are faithless?"

Brian smiled and didn't say anything.

"Alright, let's go." Lucian said.

Each of them took their gifts and went to the villa.



Abigail had been nervous and expectant all day long. It was Victor's birthday, and she knew that Anson would definitely come.

She changed into a new red dress and wore her hair in a bun, looking noble and attractive.

At this time, everyone had come to the living room. The long table was filled with all kinds of delicious dishes. The living room had been elaborately decorated, and the atmosphere was warm and romantic.

Hearing the doorbell ringing, Abigail became nervous.

Jaida went to open the door and saw Lucian and the others. She smiled lovingly. "Lucian, Adonis, Brian, come in quickly."

"Thank you, aunt Jaida!" The three of them laughed and said.

Abigail did not hear Anson's name and became upset in an instant.

Eden was wearing a pink dress. Victor chose it for her carefully in order to match his light gray suit. He was eye-catching that night.

Eden found that Anson didn't come here. She quickly glanced at Abby, who was beside her, and her heart ached all of a sudden when she saw her disappointed face.

Anson didn't come here, which made Abby very bad.

She smiled faintly and held Abigail's hand lightly.

Abigail looked at her and smiled faintly, "Eden, I'm fine. You don't have to worry about me."

Eden smiled lightly and didn't speak.

Lucian glanced at the disappointed expression on Abigail's face. He knew that Anson had hurt Abigail once again.

Everyone greeted each other with a smile.

Victor introduced the four children to his friends.

With their arrival, the atmosphere became even more harmonious.

"Rat-a-tat..." At this time, someone knocked on the door.

Jaida was slightly stunned and then grinned. She knew who it was.

When she opened the door to take a look, she saw Jasper who was dressed in a dark suit. He looked much stabler and more reserved.

"Aunt Jaida." Jasper said with a warm smile.

Jaida's eyes were brimming with tears when she heard this, "Jasper, come in. You haven't been here for a long time."

Jasper smiled gently, "Aunt Jaida, I'm very busy in the company recently."

"I heard from Eden that your new product is very popular this season. Come in quickly. It's very cold outside."

Hearing her kind and benevolent voice, Jasper smiled more and more softly.

Victor was slightly surprised when he saw Jasper. He didn't expect that Jasper would come here.

Jasper walked in with the gift, went straight to Victor and looked at him, "Happy birthday!"

Victor reached out and pulled Eden into his arms.

Eden was stunned. Was Victor showing off?

## Chapter 867

Jasper looked at him as he moved. In the end, he looked at Eden's beautiful and pure face, and his deep eyes suddenly lit up. She looked gorgeous in the dress!

"Eden, you look so beautiful today! Moreover, congratulations. You have become a mother again." Jasper said with a faint jealousy in his tone. He didn't expect that she would get pregnant so fast.

When Abby told him this news, he was very surprised.

Victor frowned slightly. He was the protagonist that day, but Jasper praised Eden.

Jasper must come here to see Eden with the excuse of his birthday.

Victor became jealous.

"Jasper, you are very handsome today." Eden looked at him with a smile. He rarely wore a suit in front of her. When he stayed with her, he was always a sunny and charming big boy.

"Really?" Jasper looked at his clothes. In fact, he did not like suits very much. He wore it just for the need of work.

Eden looked him up and down with a smile, "Of course, our Jasper is the most handsome."

"Humph!" Hearing this, Victor was extremely envious and snorted with an unnatural expression.

Eden was speechless. What did he mean?

Graciella rolled her eyes at Victor. How could this idiot be jealous at this time?

Jasper had let go of his love for Eden long ago.

Was there any need for Victor to guard against him all day long?

Jasper looked away and greeted others.

"Abby." Seeing Abigail's dejected face, Jasper knew she felt so bad because Anson didn't come here.

He knew that Abigail was serious, and she would never give up no matter what Anson did.

It seemed that he had to talk to Anson. Abby loved him wholeheartedly.

Abigail forced a smile, "Jasper, you're here."

"Mm!" Jasper nodded slightly.

"Uncle Joye, come here quickly. There's a lot of good food here." Giada waved at Jasper and smiled brightly. Her smiling eyes were more dazzling than stars.

"Okay! Gia, I'll come in a minute." Jasper walked over with a smile.

"Uncle Calder, let's have a drink tonight." Jasper looked at Zaiden, who was sitting next to Kenny, and smiled.

"Okay, since you want to drink with me, it seems that I'll get drunk." Zaiden laughed very happily.

Kenny immediately stood up and offered his seat to Jasper, "Uncle Joye, sit here."

"Alright! Kenny." Jasper smiled at him gently.

"Wow! Uncle Joye, you're so handsome today!" Henrick suddenly looked at Jasper, who was wearing a dark suit. When Jasper wore a suit, he looked noble and attractive, and he was not inferior to his father.

Jasper looked at his cute face with a smile and said, "Ricky, you are very good-looking, too!" Dressed in a small suit, he looked more adorable than a TV child.

Kenneth boasted, "Uncle Joye, I'm always so handsome and appealing." His small face was full of pride.

"Ha-ha..." Jasper laughed. His smile was like sunshine, making everyone feel warm. He was no longer as lonely as before and had become more cheerful.

"It seems that you always praise yourself so confidently." Jasper next to Zaiden with a grin.

Henrick nodded, "Uncle Joye, being handsome is my advantage. Why can't I be confident?" He blinked his eyes and looked at him with a smile.

Jasper was helpless. Why did he feel that Ricky was always so proud?

"Ricky, we should be modest and keep a low profile." Jasper reminded him with a chuckle.

However, Henrick shook his head with a smile, "Uncle Joye, now people don't do low-key affairs. In this fashion era, I don't show off my wealth and appearance. I only show off my ability."

Jasper was stunned.

"Ha-ha..." He suddenly couldn't didn't know how to answer him and could only laugh.

Ricky was indeed rich, handsome, and capable.

After all, he had a rich father.

Henrick smiled and said, "Uncle Joye, drink with grandpa here. I'll get some food. Grandpa dotes on us very much. I can stuffed to the gills tonight."

Ricky got up and left with a happy smile on his face.

Jasper looked at Zaiden with grievances on his face, "Uncle Calder, I used to dote on them very much. Why didn't they praise me like this?"

Zaiden turned to look at the four children who were going to get something to eat together and laughed, "Jasper, that's because you didn't do it in a right way. Sometimes, you should dote on them at critical moments and cater to their needs. Only in this way can they really thank you."

Jasper was so helpless. What exactly did he miss before?

He looked back at Eden who was leaning against Victor with a tender smile. Her clear eyes were as bright as the sweet spring water in the desert, which made him obsessed. He suddenly realized that what he had missed was the regret that he would never be able to make up for.

Zaiden knew what he was thinking, but love couldn't be forced. It depended on fate.

"Jasper, let's drink." He picked up the red wine which he had collected for ten years and filled Jasper's glass.

"Jasper, have a try. This is a bottle of famous red wine that I have kept for ten years. I am very happy today, so I took out several bottles of wine to share with you."

"Wow! Uncle Calder, you're finally willing to take it out. I've been looking forward to your red wine." Jasper was a little excited.

All Uncle Calder's treasures were of good quality.

Only when he met someone he liked, he was willing to take it out to show off.

In fact, there was a lot of red wine in his family, and there was all kinds of wine in his winery aboard. However, he didn't often go back. His parents sometimes sent him some wine, but it was boring to drink alone.

At the same time, the four children were eating happily.

"Gia, the steak is really delicious. Do you want some?" Boris ate with a good appetite, and the corners of his mouth were stained with some sauce.

For him, this was the most abundant meal he had ever had since he came back from aboard.

Every dish was delicious, especially the shrimp balls which were smooth and yummy. He couldn't stop eating.

Giada glanced at the corners of his mouth and frowned in disgust. "Boris, wipe the sauce from the corners of your mouth first. It's dirty."

Boris was speechless. It was just a little sauce. Was it dirty?

However, under Giada's gaze, he picked up a piece of tissue and gently wiped the sauce from the corners of his mouth.

He smiled and said, "Gia, is it okay now?"

Giada shook her head slightly and said, "Is the steak you mentioned has just been cooked? I ate some before."

Boris nodded immediately, "It's from Australia. I ate it before and it's very delicious. I'll get one for you."

When Giada heard this, she laughed and nodded excitedly, "Hurry up. Get me another ice cream. Don't let my mom see it. If my mom sees it, just tell her that you want to eat it. Do you understand?" Giada whispered.

Chapter 868

Hearing this, Boris looked at her with puzzlement and asked in a low voice, "Gia, why?"

Giada looked at him with disappointment.

"My mother doesn't allow me to eat these food. I can only eat them once in a while."

Boris nodded with understanding, "Gia, it's like that my mother doesn't allow me to eat candy. She doesn't let me eat candy, but I want to eat it very much and always eat secretly."

"Yeah, Boris, this time you finally become smart. I'm changing my teeth now, and I can't eat these sweet food."

"Ah..." Boris looked at her, "Are you sure you can eat it?"

Giada said angrily, "I want to eat it! Will you get it for me or not? Why do you talk so much nonsense?"

"Okay." Boris immediately got up and trotted to get the steak and ice cream.

Seeing this, Henrick shook his head aside, "Boris's downfall is Gia."

Luckily, Gia was no longer his fan. Otherwise, he would often run errands for her, too.

"Ricky, get me a chicken leg," Giada suddenly said.

Henrick was stunned. Talk of the devil and he came. He looked up at Gia. She was no longer his fan. Why should he listen to her?

"Before Boris went there, why didn't you ask him to get it for you by the way?" He didn't understand. Gia mocked him in the afternoon, and it seemed that she hadn't apologized to him.

But she wanted him to run errands. Was he so easy to bully?

Giada said reasonably, "I forgot to say it just now."

Henrick was stunned. Did she have such a poor memory?

"Fine, I'll get it for you. I'm just your servant." Henrick got up slowly. After all, she was his younger sister. When they were in mother's belly, they had had small fight. No matter what, they were brother and sister.

Watching him leave, Giada smiled proudly, "Ricky, you're still not my match."



Kenneth cast a glance at Gia who wore a pink princess dress. The smile on her face was extremely smug. He asked in a deep voice, "Gia, are you very happy?"

Giada was dumbfounded and then smiled with embarrassment. Kenny could always see her through.

"Kenny." She said coquettishly.

"You're too naughty!" Kenneth said blandly and then ate the shrimp balls in the plate gracefully.

Giada was speechless. Did he have to eat so elegantly at his own home?

"Gia, here are your ice cream and steak. Your mother was chatting with Auntie Abigail, so she didn't see me get the ice cream." Boris smiled as he placed the food in front of Giada.

It seemed that he was waiting for Giada to praise him.

After saying "thank you", Giada lowered her head and continued to eat.

Boris was not praised, and he was taken aback.

He sat down silently. Immediately afterwards, Ricky put a plate of chicken legs on the table.

Boris was shocked.

He glanced at Henrick, "Ricky, can you eat them all?"

Henrick looked at him with a wicked smile, "You can eat together with me, can't you?"

Boris said with a disgusted face, "I don't like chicken legs."

Henrick glanced at him and said, "Since you don't like it, don't eat it."

Boris looked at him with a face of grievances, "Ricky, don't you like me?"

Henrick's shoulders trembled a little. Boris actually said such ambiguous words.

"Why should I like you?" Henrick didn't understand. He should like girls.

Boris said, "You're my uncle's biological son. We're cousins. I'm a few months older than you."

Henrick suddenly looked at him seriously, "Boris, I think you are only three years old."

Boris was stunned.

He looked obviously elder than them, okay?

Humph!

He decided to be himself bravely, and he wouldn't be affected by anyone.

He lowered his head and continued to eat.

Henrick smiled and didn't say anything.

Adonis, who was not far away, held a glass of red wine in his hand and took a sip gracefully. He took out his phone and lowered his head. The shining lights illuminated his handsome face. Whenever they looked at him, he was always so charming.

He raised his head and trained his phone on Abigail, who was chatting with Eden and Graciella.

He took videos of her every move and sent them to Anson.

He even shoot her from different perspectives.

Anson had been sitting in the study.

He did nothing but sat there quietly, looking out of the window with deep eyes. No one knew what he was thinking about.

Perhaps he was waiting for the unexpected surprise or something else.

After Jeannette brought him a glass of water, she looked at his lonely back with distress. Anson had got double blows, and he could only get better as time went by. She turned around and left silently.

The notification sounded, which made Anson's heart tremble. Then, he immediately took a look at the mobile phone on the desk and became nervous all over.

After looking at the phone for a long while, he pressed the switch on the wheelchair and went to the desk. He reached out, but his hand was trembling. Picking up the phone slowly, he saw messages sent by Adonis.

He pursed his dry lips slightly and clicked on the videos.

In the videos, he saw Abigail's pretty face at first glance. As he watched her move and smile, a warm and tender smile appeared on his originally cold face.

After he watched all the videos, the smile on his face become gentler and brighter.

Abby was very beautiful that night. Her soft hair was twisted into a knot, and she looked noble and gorgeous in a red dress. Standing between Eden and Graciella, she was charismatic and eye-catching.

This was the woman he fell in love with at first sight. No matter how he looked at her, he liked her so much.

He smiled, and his eyes were shining with joy.

At this time, Adonis sent him another message, "Anson, love is a matter between two people. Abigail is very disappointed because you're not here."

Anson's heart sank slightly when he saw this, but he immediately became again. Abby still loved him in heart.

He lowered his head and pinched his injured leg hard, feeling no pain at all.

A trace of dejection flashed across his eyes. He was no longer pleasant, and he was in the depths of despair again.

In fact, he really wanted to go there and see her. That day, she left while crying, and he had been worried about her.

"Abby." He gently rubbed her face on the screen with his fingers, and he wanted to remember his lovely face forever.

Adonis was waiting for Anson's reply. After a few minutes, he did not see Anson's reply and gave up completely.

He knew that Anson would not reply to him. Although there were only a few people at the birthday party, everyone was having a good time.

After chatting with Victor, Lucian left Victor and Brian behind. He walked over, glanced at Adonis and clinked his glass against his. Then he raised his head to take a sip before asking, "Did you send a message to Anson?"

## Chapter 869

"Yeah!" Adonis nodded, "He didn't reply to me, but he must have seen the videos. He knows my character well, so he must be waiting for me to send him a video. After watching the videos, he should be able to sleep well tonight."

Adonis put his phone aside, picked up the glass and took a sip.

Only then did he taste the wine with discrimination. It had a smooth, rich taste. He was slightly surprised, "This red wine is delicious. It must have been treasured for many years!" His eyes were filled with pleasant surprise. He had drunk a lot of red wine, but it was the first time he had drunk such pure wine.

Lucian looked at Zaiden, who was chatting happily with Jasper, and said in a gentle voice, "Everything here is provided by Mr. Calder tonight. The price of the wine is beyond your imagination."

"Tut-tut!!" Adonis was envious as he glanced at Victor who was grinning from ear to ear. He had never seen Victor like this before. Victor had a warm family, a successful career and three smart children, which was really enviable.

At least he was envious.

He was used to being dumped. When he saw that Victor was so happy, he suddenly felt a little unhappy.

"Victor has a nice stepfather."

Lucian nodded in agreement, "That's right!"

Mr. Calder was very respected in the business world, and he was a kind and amiable man.

He took good care of his family, and good men should at least be like him. Although he and Jaida's children were not related by blood, he treated them as his own children.

He always admired this kind of man.

"Ha-ha..." Adonis looked at him and smiled, "Lucian, do you also think that he's nice? Actually, Mr. Calder is richer than we thought. I don't know about how powerful he is in River City, but he is the most famous property tycoon in Gate City."

Lucian looked at him mysteriously, and then his eyes turned shrewd and brooding. As a hacker, how could he not know about this?

Lucian replied, "It seems that Abigail is in a good mood." When he entered the house, he did see Abigail's disappointed face, and he felt distressed for her. However, she was stronger than he had imagined.

While chatting with others, she deliberately hid the pain in her heart.

Adonis also glanced at Abigail, who had been smiling all the time. He frowned slightly and asked in a tone of suspicion, "Can't you see that she is forcing a smile?"

He was a man with considerable insight, and he could see that Abigail's smile was actually sad.

However, Lucian laughed, "Adonis, since you're so sharp, why can't you see through yourself? You're always abandoned by women, which is really unbelievable."

Adonis's mood turned bad when he heard this.

"Why do you talk about this again? This is Victor's birthday party. No matter what, we should show him some respect and we can't talk about anything else."

In fact, he really did not want to talk about this matter. It was too shameful.

Lucian smiled and said, "He spends his birthday like this every year, and you always make fun of him. Just say it if you want. Don't care about your reputation anymore. I know what kind of person you are, and I just want to help you. I'm afraid that you'll be single forever."

Adonis was speechless. How did he know that he would be single forever? Those women had bad tastes. It was rare to meet a good man like him, but they didn't cherish the chance.

Adonis said unwillingly, "What should I say? I will only tell the truth that she broke up with me. I regret being with her so much. Fortunately, she said that first. Otherwise, I would have dumped her a long time ago."

Adonis's face was full of fury and grievances.

"Ha-ha..." Lucian laughed, squinted at him and said with a sarcastic expression, "Did you have a chance to break up with her?"

Adonis was speechless. Did Lucian have to make it so clear?

"Humph! They are just passers-by in my life, and they will never meet someone like me again."

Lucian nodded with interest, "You're right. If they didn't meet a few scums, they wouldn't think twice before being with their future boyfriends."

Adonis didn't quite understand his ambiguous words. Was he mocking him or those women?

But he was too awkward to ask Lucian.

If Lucian was mocking him, asking him would make him so stupid, wouldn't it?

If he was mocking those women, he would immediately clap his hands to praise him.

"Ha-ha...Lucian, those women can't tolerate me, which means that they are too narrow-minded."

Lucian sneered, "Only you're noble and selfless."

Adonis nodded with a chuckle, "Lucian, don't worry about me anymore, and don't forget that you're also a single man. Tonight we'll witness the public display affection of Victor and Eden. You'd better think about how to comfort yourself. Life is long, and I must be with an interesting girl."

Lucian was helpless. The premise was that Adonis could meet that interesting girl.

Adonis threw a glance at Brian, who was not far away, and said, "Lucian, I heard a rumor that Brian seems to have a girlfriend."

Lucian looked at him, "Who is she?"

"Ha-ha..." Adonis laughed, "You are close to her, but you don't know it? It seems that Hubbard, who works in Alwynn Group, has something to do with Brian."

When he said the last sentence, the music suddenly stopped.

Everyone heard his loud and clear voice.

Adonis was very embarrassed. How could such an awkward thing happen to him?

"Adonis, what nonsense are you talking about?" Brian looked at him angrily.

Adonis's shoulders shrank. He had never been so unlucky before. It turned out that the world could be so small, and everyone could hear his casual words.

"Ha-ha..." Adonis laughed awkwardly and pointed at the roast chicken on the table, "I mean, you don't like to eat the chicken, and I don't think the chicken has something to do with you." Adonis had emphasized the word "chicken" quite heavily.

Everyone was stunned.

Was there anything wrong with their ears? That was not what Adonis said just now.

Brian walked to him with a glass of wine in his hand and looked down at him, "That's not what you said just now."

Adonis looked calm and still pointed to the roast chicken on the table, "Alas! The chicken is delicious. Let's have some together and I'll drink with you. We have something to share, and you look so handsome and pleasant to the eye. Let's have fun tonight..." Adonis humbled himself and pleased Brian. Brian wouldn't lose his temper on Victor's birthday. He knew his temper.

Chapter 870

Brian's face darkened to the extreme. He glanced at the glass in his hand and smiled wickedly. Since Adonis dared to gossip about him, he must drink him down this night.



"Okay!" He raised his eyebrows and nodded with a smile, "You want to drink, right? Let's drink to our heart's content."

Adonis looked at his malicious eyes, and his heart was in his mouth. Did he get himself in trouble?

Brian was quite good at drinking. It seemed that he could not drink him down.

Adonis turned around and looked at Lucian for help.

Lucian looked as if there was nothing he could do to help him.

Adonis cursed him in heart. Was Lucian really his friend?

What a fair-weather friend!

Lucian smiled and continued drink on his seat.

Victor also smiled not far away and watched Brian take Adonis to the sofa aside.

Adonis bit his lower lip tightly and secretly glared at Brian who was sneering.

Why did he feel like he was going to suffer?

Brian put his hand on Adonis's shoulder, and they sat down together.

He poured a glass of wine for Adonis slowly.

Seeing this, Adonis was desperate, "Brian, are you serious? This is wine, not juice or water." If he drank like this, he would be unconscious.

Would his mother recognize him when he got home?

Brian said with a smile, "Adonis, I know that you're always a heavy drinker. The wine is far from enough for you. Drink it. You want to drink with me, don't you? You know that I'm usually very busy, and I spend all my time with those beauties. It's rare for me to drink with you and relieve your boredom."

Adonis moved his lips as he looked at the glass which was filled with red wine.

He pursed his lips. Why should Brian drink with him on such a beautiful night?

He should go and entertain those beauties who had made appointments with him.

Moreover, was he a heavy drinker? He himself didn't think so.

Seeing that he didn't drink, Brian looked at him and smiled, "Adonis, are you looking down on me? I don't have many friends, and you guys are my only friends. You don't despise me, do you?" After that, Brian pretended to be sad and lowered his head.

Adonis knew that he was acting, and he gritted his teeth.

He pursed his thin lips and swallowed a few times before saying, "Don't show off how many friends you have. The one who helps you when you are in troubles is just like the lighthouse."

He didn't lack for anything, but he was melodramatic.

Why did he speak so carelessly?

No, why was he so unlucky? The music happened to stop when he said that.

He picked up the glass in anger, looked into Brian's eyes, and then gulped down the wine in the glass.

Only did then Brian looked happier.

He laughed and said, "Adonis, well done. Go on."

Saying this, he filled Adonis's glass again and poured himself some wine.

Seeing this, Adonis suddenly thought of Director Shaprio, who was forced to drink by Anson that night. He just drank one glass after another and then got unconscious, didn't he?

If they got along well, it was nice. But since he had offended Brain, Brain naturally took revenge on him without hesitation.

Seeing that they drank so much, Eden, Graciella, Abigail and Jaida became worried.

Victor looked at them and said, "You don't have to worry. Brain knows what he is doing."

Eden looked at him, "Eat more food."

Hearing her considerate words, Victor smiled and said, "Okay, honey."

"Tut-tut!" Abigail could not help but glance at Victor and said teasingly, "Hey, I'm not full yet, but I can get full by witnessing public display affection."

"Me too." Graciella looked at Victor with the complaint.

Everyone knew that he had a wife and three smart children, and there was no need for him to show off like this all the time.

Victor glanced at the two of them, "Graciella, Abigail, this is my wife."

Abigail was speechless.

"We know that Eden is your wife even if you don't introduce her."

Eden was stunned. Was it written on her face that she was Victor's wife?

"Ha-ha..." Victor laughed heartily, "I don't think it's a waste of words to tell you again. I'm no longer lonely because of Eden, and she will accompany me forever. I will only show my innocence and pureness to her."

Abigail was shocked. Was Victor pure?

Was that so? Why didn't she think so?

Victor didn't care what Abigail was thinking. He lowered his head and looked at Eden affectionately, "Eden, your smile is full of warmth. When you smile, my heart melts. Thank you for coming back to my world and giving me the best love."

Abigail, Graciella and Jaida walked away silently. They seemed to be third wheels there.

Eden was speechless. What was wrong with Victor that night? He said so many sweet words and touched her heart a lot. Looking at his good-looking lips, she only wanted to kiss him.

Seeing that they had left, Victor smiled with satisfaction. They had actually been third wheels for a long time.

"Eden, are you full?"

Eden nodded quickly. Even though she was not full, she was no longer hungry because of what he said just now.

She couldn't help but look at his lips when he spoke. When did she become so weak in willpower?

No, she couldn't think too much. She had to work hard. Otherwise, people would say that she was nothing but good-looking as Victor's wife.

Victor smiled faintly and said, "Eden, why don't we go to the yard and have a rest? There is a smell of alcohol here. Let's go to the yard and get some fresh air."

She hadn't given him a gift yet. Was it because she wanted to give it to him when they stayed alone? He wanted to create an opportunity for her.

He had been looking forward to her gift all day long.

He wanted to know what it is.

He was restless because of her gift.

When Eden heard this, she wondered if he wanted to leave everyone in the house. It was his birthday party!

She thought for a moment, "Victor, in fact, I am not very full. I want to eat some more shrimps and fishes."

A trace of disappointment flashed through Victor's eyes. He helped her sit down, "Eden, you're pregnant, so they made some nutritious food for you specially. I'll get it for you now."

Victor turned around and gritted his teeth. What a little mischievous darling!

Oh...

It's his first birthday after she married him. It shouldn't be like this.

When she was a child, she gave him a lot of gifts on his birthdays.