

Gluey Love 1031

Chapter 1031

"You... know my daughter?" Victor asked.

"Sir, Gia and I study in the same class. We are friends." Martin looked at Giada.

Victor nodded, "Gia fell down to the ground, and her forehead is injured."

"Me too." Martin answered with embarrassment.

When he got out of the elevator, he accidentally fell over and his forehead hit the floor.

Victor nodded and didn't say anything.

Martin's mother suddenly said, "Are you Mr. Alwynn?" She was beautiful and her voice was sweet.

"Yeah!" Victor answered blandly.

Martin's mother said with a smile in her eyes, "Gia is pretty. Martin often talks about her."

"Thank you!" Victor turned around, looked at Gia's delicate face and smiled.

Seeing that Victor seldom spoke, Martin's mother didn't say anything else.

Two hours later, Gia's intravenous drip was finally over.

Gia woke up. As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw Victor and licked her dry lips.

Seeing Gia wake up, Victor was nervous and happy.

"Gia, are you still not feeling well?" He asked softly.

"Dad, I'm fine. Let's go home." Giada's childish voice was hoarse. She had suffered a lot.

Hearing Gia speak slowly, Victor was finally relieved. She had not spoken before, and he almost suspected that there was something wrong with her head, and he was very worried.

"Okay, I'll take you home." Victor rang the bell. Then a nurse came in to withdraw the needle.

Giada felt much more relaxed in an instant.

"Where are grandma and Kenny?" she asked.

"I let them go back first." Victor gently held Gia's hand. Her eyes were bright, but her face was deathly pale, which made him extremely distressed.

"Are you all right, Gia?" Martin asked.

Giada was shocked when she heard Martin's voice. She turned her head and looked at Martin who was lying on the bed, "Martin, why are you here, too?"

Martin smiled awkwardly, "I... accidentally fell over." His childish voice was somewhat awkward.

Giada said, "You're so stupid. Why do you always fall over?"

Martin smiled dryly and said, "I will be more careful next time."

"Mm! I'm going home. I hope you'll recover soon." Giada sat up slowly. She looked at Martin's mother and greeted her. After that, Victor took her away.

When they got in the car, Victor received a phone call from Brian.

"Hello? Why did you take all this time to investigate?" Victor's voice sounded displeased.

Brian said, "Mr. Alwynn, I'm sorry. It took me some time indeed. Haven went to a hotel with a man and has stayed there for two hours. She cheats on Vincent. I've taken the video. The man is

Malcom, and they work in the same company."

Victor frowned, "Keep the video. It will be useful in the future."

Brian said, "Mr. Alwynn, I've saved it."

Victor hung up the phone and looked back at Gia who was sitting there quietly. Why did he always feel that she was abnormal?

"Gia, if you don't feel well, you must tell me. Talk to me if you're sad or unhappy, okay?"

Giada shot a glance at him before she suddenly roared loudly, "I'm going to kill that woman! Woo-woo..."

Hearing this, Victor knew that she had finally vented her anger.

He breathed a sigh of relief again. Gia... had been holding her anger in heart. It was really difficult for her to restrain herself for so long.

Victor immediately unfastened his seat belt, opened the car door and went to the back seat.

He hugged Gia in his arms and gently patted her on the back.

"Gia, it's okay now. I will handle it." Victor's eyes were full of sorrow.

"No, I want to kill her. She is a b*stard! How could she say such vicious words? She wants to kill my mother. Before she kills my mother, I'll kill her first." Giada struggled in excitement.

Haven's words scared her.

She was not afraid of anything except for losing Eden.

Such fear had been spreading deep down her heart.

Victor hugged her tightly, and he could feel that she was trembling.

"Gia, nothing bad will happen. Your mother will be safe and sound. Let's go back to see mom first, okay?" Victor coaxed her in a low voice, and his heart ached severely.

"I want to see mom..." Tears streamed down Giada's cheeks. At this time, she finally acted like a child.

"Okay, Gia. Let's go back to see mom. Sit still, okay?" Victor wore the seat belt for her. Seeing her crying with her eyes closed, he was burning with anxiety. It was the first time that he had seen Gia so helpless.

Giada closed her eyes and didn't say anything.

Victor wiped the tears on her little face before he got up, returned to the driver's seat and started the car.

In the hotel.

When Haven woke up, she felt painful and sore all over.

"Mm..." She groaned. The aching pain made her somewhat comfortable.

Glancing at herself and looking at the man lying next to her, she was shocked.

"What's going on..." She looked at Malcom in horror.

Her mind was in a mess, and she suddenly remembered a lot of things.

She and Malcom had had a torrid sex.

Malcom was stronger than Vincent.

Moreover, he was more considerate and gentler than Vincent.

But she had betrayed Vincent.

If Vincent knew this, he would definitely kill her.

Haven took a deep breath. She was so painful all over that she lay on the bed again and frowned uncomfortably. She had never been so satisfied on bed, and she liked this kind of feeling.

It had happened, and she could do nothing to change the fact even though she regretted it.

In the past two days, she was in a particularly bad mood. That day, she had nothing to do, so she went out and had lunch with Malcom. They hit it off straight away and chatted for a long time, so she drank a lot and got drunk.

Haven shook her head. What else had happened?

She closed her eyes slightly, and thought of Gia who was pushed to the ground by her.

That was right! She seemed to have met Giada by accident and pushed her. Moreover, Giada's forehead seemed to have bled a lot.

Haven couldn't think of too much, and she didn't want to think about it.

"Haven..." Suddenly, she heard a gentle voice.

Haven was startled and looked at Malcom nervously.

Seeing that she was uneasy, Malcom said playfully, "You're shy."

Hearing this, Haven blushed more.

"We..." She wanted to say something but stopped. How should they face each other in the future?

Malcom seemed to know what she was thinking. He turned over and held her in his arms, whispering in her ear, "Haven, we're suitable for each other. We get along very well, and we have a lot in common. I want to be with you. No matter what you want, I can help you. You will develop better with the help of my resources. I know you're living a bad life in the Clement family. I can help you. No matter you want to divorce or not, I'm willing to stay by your side and help you."

Haven's eyes lit up when she heard this, but she said in a dilemma, "Malcom, I can't divorce now."

Malcom smiled, "As I said, I'm willing to be with you no matter you can divorce or not. You don't have to worry about our relationship, but I need you to be with me like this. At night, you're not mine, but you must belong to me during the daytime."

Haven was stunned. He was actually willing to do so.

At the same time, she was very grateful, because he did not force her.

"Okay, Malcom, I promise you." As long as he didn't push her, she could agree.

Hearing this, Malcom grinned, "Mm! I'll be waiting for you all the time." He stroked her red lips with his slender fingers. Looking at the love-bites on her body, he smiled faintly.

"Haven, let's rest for a while." He gently turned over and held her in his arms.

Haven looked at him coquettishly, "What are you doing? I'm sore all over. I don't want to have sex anymore."

"Ha-ha..." Malcom laughed, "But I want it."

The atmosphere in the room became horrid again...

When Victor arrived home with Giada, she had fallen asleep.

Eden had been waiting for them on the first floor. When she saw Victor come back with Giada in his arms, her eyes gradually turned gloomy.

Victor looked at her and said in a low voice, "Gia is asleep."

Eden didn't ask anything else, "Put her in our room."

"Okay!" Victor went back to his room with Giada in his arms.

Eden followed him into the room.

Her face darkened as she looked at the gauze on Giada's forehead.

"Where is Haven?" Her voice was surprisingly calm.

Victor covered Giada with the quilt before he squatted down in front of Eden and whispered, "I'll let her pay the price in the future. If you see her now, you'll only annoy yourself."

Eden's eyes were brooding, "Since she has my daughter, I will never let her go. Where is she?" Her last sentence was full of intense rage.

Victor looked at her. She was always gentle and seldom lost her temper.

Since she gave Kelsi a lesson in the office, he had not seen her get so irritated.

"Eden..."

"Where is she?" Eden insisted.

He must know where Haven was.

"Eden..."

"Take me there!" Eden said stubbornly.

Victor nodded and called Brian to ask where Haven was. Then he took Eden to the hotel.

Victor took Eden there directly. This hotel happened to be owned by him.

He had called the manager in advance and arranged everything.

No wonder Brian could get the video. It was his hotel.

Eden saw a middle-aged man in a suit walk towards them and greet Victor respectfully.

Then she realized that this was Victor's hotel.

Victor said, "Mrs. Alwynn and I will go upstairs first. Prepare some juice for her. Strawberry juice without ice is the best."

The manager nodded with a smile, "Mr. Alwynn, I'll prepare for Mrs. Alwynn immediately."

Then, he handed the room card to Victor and turned to leave.

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However, Eden stopped him, "Manager, prepare a basin of very cold fruit juice for me. If the fruit is bad, it doesn't matter. If you can, put every kind of fruit in it. Remember, I want the coldest juice."

She wanted to sober up Haven.

Since Haven drank a lot in the daytime, she must have her own difficulties, but she couldn't vent her anger on Gia.

The manager thought he had misheard and asked once again, "Mrs. Alwynn, are you sure you want a basin of cold juice?"

Eden looked calm, "Yeah, a basin of juice, and I want the coldest one."

The manager heard it clearly. He nodded and left with puzzlement. It was the first time that he had heard such a strange request.

Victor looked at her worriedly. At this time, she was very similar to Gia who lost her temper before. She was obviously very mad in heart, but her face was very calm. He whispered, "Eden, what do you want to do? Let me do it for you."

Eden looked at him calmly and then lowered her head, "There's no need. I'll do it myself."

If she could walk, she would have found Haven and fought with her.

Hearing this, Victor frowned slightly but didn't say anything more. He pushed her to the elevator.

She looked mild, but he could tell that her eyes were blazing with the flames of fury.

Haven was in Room 803. Victor ordered the room opposite to let Eden have a rest.

After the manager delivered the coldest juice, Eden asked Victor to wait for her in the room, while she took the strawberry juice and went to Haven's room.

She could smell the sweetness of the strawberry juice, and she felt a cold current coursing through her body. She couldn't bear to waste the juice. It must be very delicious. It would be a pity to use it to deal with Haven.

But she had no choice but to do that.

Haven could bully her, but she couldn't bully her daughter and sons.

They were her treasures that had been supporting her to live in the past few years. If it weren't for the three children, she would have died seven years ago.

Without hesitation, Eden opened the door with the room card. The door was opened quickly, and she went in with the wheelchair.

Victor followed her in a hurry, but he did not enter the room.

He knew that Eden was furious, so he had to let her vent her anger. Therefore, he had to protect her more carefully.

Moreover, he didn't know what was going on inside. There was even a man in the room. He was afraid that Eden would see something indecent.

Haven and Malcom fell asleep again after having sex.

On the way here, Victor did not tell Eden who Haven was with.

As soon as Eden entered the room, she saw that the clothes were scattered on the ground and smelled an unpleasant smell.

She frowned slightly as she looked at the man and the woman lying on the bed. She couldn't believe what she had seen.

Haven actually...

"Ha-ha..." Eden sneered in heart. This woman was too shameless!

She had a husband, but she cheated on him!

People always thought that goodhearted people pretended to be innocent, but how many innocent people they knew?

Everyone judged Haven by her appearance. But they would be shocked if they knew her true colours.

Without hesitation, Eden poured all the cold fruit juice on Haven's head.

"Ah..." Haven was stirred from her sleep. She jumped up from the bed and screamed crazily.

The cold feeling made her feel like she had fallen into hell. She wanted to open her eyes, but cold liquid kept flowing down from her face and blurred her eyes.

"Haven!" Haven's scream awoke Malcom with a start.

He looked at the red liquid on Haven's face and then saw Eden who was sitting in a wheelchair. He was startled, "Who... are you?"

Hearing that there was something else in the room, Haven wiped her eyes quickly and blinked several times before opening her eyes. Although she couldn't see things clearly, she could tell that the woman in front of her was Eden.

Eden was sitting in a wheelchair and looking at her in a frenzy of rage.

Haven was surprised. Why was Eden here?

"Eden, you b*tch! What did you do to me? Are you insane?" Haven yelled at her exasperatedly.

How could Eden see such a scene?

She would live in embarrassment and shame in front of Eden forever.

Eden went off the deep end. Her anger didn't overflow completely until this time. She said harshly, "What did you do to my daughter? I have told you that you could just aim at me and don't hurt my daughter and sons! But you didn't listen to me. You should feel lucky because I am sitting in a wheelchair now. If I can walk, I would have killed you."

Haven thought of Giada's bleeding face in a daze.

She had thought of this matter, but she didn't pay much attention to it and thought it was just a dream, so she didn't think too much.

But at this time...

She was in a bad mood before because Victor had beaten her.

She had been liking Victor since she was young. Since Victor had beaten her, how could she feel good?

Therefore, the moment she saw Giada, she lost her mind and vented all her anger on her.

She didn't care whether Giada was an adult or a child. She only wanted to make herself feel better, because she was too painful in heart.

"What's wrong with you? Even so, you can't treat Haven like this." Malcom wiped the juice on Haven's face with distress.

Seeing what he was doing, Eden was extremely disgusted.

She finally understood why Victor said that she would annoy and disgust herself.

They actually...

"You pushed my mother to the ground and injured her waist." Mulroney heard Eden's clear and angry voice.

Malcom looked confused. He didn't remember this at all.

He had a vague memory that he had pushed someone indeed.

"Who is your mother? Why are you as crazy as a mad dog?" Malcom roared at Eden with irritation.

"Only mad dogs yell at people crazily! She is my mother, and she is Victor's mother!" Eden's firm and powerful voice echoed in the room.

She couldn't do anything, but Victor was her backer. She could rely on him without any worry.

Hearing Victor's name, Malcom was stunned for a moment.

Even Haven became nervous.

She looked at Malcom with a puzzled face. She didn't remember that Jaida was there.

Eden looked at their confused expressions and said sarcastically, "Humph! It seems that you're really drunk. You have even forgotten what you've done."

Haven felt cold all over, but she had no time to care about it. She was so anxious that her face twisted in fear.

"Eden, please, we were drunk. You're magnanimous. Please forgive us and don't let Victor know, okay?" She was really afraid of Victor.

"He has known about it. Haven, if you dare to hurt my children again, I will die with you!" After saying with rage, Eden started the wheelchair and left.

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However, Haven had never seen Eden like this before.

It was said that mothers were all strong!

A mother would really turn into a madwoman for her own child.

"Eden, what you have seen today..."

Eden said, "Don't worry. Since I've disgusted my eyes, I won't say it to disgust myself again."

After Eden finished her words, she went out.

Haven was dumbfounded for a moment. She felt that she had been greatly humiliated. Eden meant that she had disgusted her.

Ha-ha...

What Eden had said was a fatal blow to her.

Why would Eden see all the bad things that she had done?

When Eden went out, Victor was waiting for her at the door.

Victor didn't ask anything and took her away.

He had clearly seen what had happened in the room just now.

After getting in the car, Victor wore the seat belt for her and asked in a low voice, "Eden, do you feel better now?"

Eden looked at him and shook her head slightly, "I only feel more grieved. How can she be so shameless? She is the daughter raised by my parents. At least, she has to consider for the Clement family and herself."

Victor knew what she was thinking, "Fool, people are different from each other."

Eden shook her head slightly. If her parents knew what Haven had done, they would definitely be disappointed. Thinking like this, she felt so sad in heart.

"No matter what, she was brought up by dad and mom. She will absolutely hurt their hearts since she has done such a thing." Eden looked up at Victor and her feelings were very complicated. She

did not know what Vincent would do. She just did not want her parents to be heartbroken because of this.

Victor slightly pursed his lips and rubbed her head, "Fool, there is no forever secret in this world. Even if you don't say it, they will know it one day."

"But Eden, what you did today will make yourself more dangerous. Haven doesn't want you to know what she has done."

He was a little worried. After all, Haven was as vicious as Rebecca. He would always not be careful enough no matter how well he protected her.

Eden looked calm, and she was not afraid at all, "I'm not afraid of her. I'm just afraid that she will hurt dad and mom's hearts. After all, they regard her as their daughter."

Victor said, "Eden, don't think too much. Let's go home first."

"Mm!" Eden nodded with depression.

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Time flew by. In the blink of an eye, half a month had passed.

With Victor's company, Eden could stand up and take a few steps on her own.

This was a big pleasant surprise for her.

But the doctor didn't allow her to walk for so long. During the recovery, she had to be very careful.

Victor only stayed in the company for a few hours every day. Then he would come back and took her to the hospital for rehabilitation.

Abigail was very happy to see that Eden had a remarkable recovery. She accompanied Anson for rehabilitation as well. Anson had been in a good mood and his legs had got much better. Perhaps

this was the power of love. In the past, his legs were completely feeble. At this time, he could stand on the ground and take a few steps by holding onto the wall and sofa.

This was a huge surprise to Anson and Abigail.

Anson had been living in Abigail's house reasonably. They often went to Eden's house, and the atmosphere was very lively.

After resting for a period of time, Ricky did not stop acting in the play.

He forgave the director and continued to play the role.

After all, he had put in a lot of effort, and he didn't want to waste it like this.

People could meet with all kinds of things in this world. Henrick left that day because he was too angry. After thinking about it, he felt that he couldn't give up his own future.

The school started on March 1st, and the three children went back to the school to study.

Living in love, Eden felt that time went by so quickly. That day, she woke up early in the morning and glanced at her phone. Cherries had been in season.

Looking at the big red cherries, Eden licked her lips greedily.

Victor came out from the bathroom. He was wearing a white casual suit, looking stylish and charming. Seeing her sitting on the bed and looking at her phone, he smiled gently, "Dear, do you want to go to work with me today?"

Recently, she had recovered a lot, so she would go to the company with him and discuss a lot of things together.

Her facility for studying was very good. She had to learn how to deal with the affairs in the company and study design. Besides, she had to read the information about real estate management which Calder gave her. To Victor's surprise, she used her time reasonably and studied everything very seriously.

Calder was even happier.

Eden looked up at him with a smile and said coquettishly, "Honey, if you buy me cherries, I will accompany you to work."

Victor's heart melted when he saw how adorable she was. He immediately walked over, carried her in his arms and took her to the bathroom to wash up.

"Eden, we'll go to buy cherries before going to work. Then we won't come back. Tomorrow is the weekend. I've asked mom to take care of the three children. We'll spend the holiday in the villa."

Victor was very glad at the thought that they were going to spend two days alone.

Eden took a look at him and smiled helplessly, "Victor, I can't run or jump now. What's the point of going on a holiday with me? I can't swim with you, nor can we walk on the beach together. We can't watch the sunset on the beach."

For her, it was a romantic thing to go on vacation with Victor, but she couldn't walk for long. Therefore, she would only be his burden, and she wouldn't have a good time.

Victor didn't care about this. He smiled softly, "As long as I can be with you, I feel happy no matter where I am."

Eden smiled helplessly when she heard that. He spoiled her too much.

"Alright, we will have to trouble mom and dad to look after the children." Eden smiled and wrapped her arms around his neck. Leaning against his arms, she smiled blissfully.

An hour later, Eden ate cherries in Victor's office.

Victor went to the meeting. She sat on the wheelchair, eating the sour and sweet cherries with a satisfied face.

At this time, her phone rang. She picked it up and found that it was Aisling calling her. Then she answered it with a faint smile.

"Hello? Mom."

"Eden, are you in better health recently?" Aisling asked in a loving voice.

Eden was very happy to hear that. Aisling called her every day to care about her, "Mom, I'm much better now. I can walk a few steps on my own. You must be tired. Thank you for taking care of grandma alone."

Aisling smiled, "Eden, I want to tell you about this. Your grandma has woken up! She is in a good condition now and she wants to see you. Can you come here now?"

Eden throat tightened when she heard this. She asked with sobs, "Mother, is that true? Has grandma woken up?"

"Yeah, Eden, she wants to see you as soon as she wakes up. The doctor said that she is in very good health now. Thanks to Victor. He invested one hundred million dollars into the new medicines. Your grandma has been treated with the medicines in clinical trials."

"Okay! Mom, I'll be right there." Eden hung up excitedly.

According at the time, Victor was about to finish the meeting.

She couldn't help but smile happily. God blessed the good people. It was great that Grandma Clement had woken up.

Eden started the wheelchair and went out to wait for Victor.

As soon as she arrived at the door, Victor pushed the door open and came in, followed by Lucian.

Eden said excitedly, "Victor, grandma has woken up. She wants to see me now. I have to go to the hospital."

Hearing this, Victor and Lucian both smiled with joy.

"Eden, that's wonderful. I'll go with you."

Lucian said, "You have to attend a dinner party tonight."

Victor said, "No, tell Mr. Parma that I'm going on a vacation with my life. As for his conditions, I don't agree. Our construction materials must be very environmentally friendly. The materials he

recommended are not environmentally friendly and harmful to the human body. Tell him that I'll terminate the contract if he insists on using this batch of materials."

He was not short of money, and it was more important to accompany Eden.

Looking at Victor, Lucian frowned and said helplessly. "Victor, do you want to make money or date?"

Victor looked back at him complacently, and then looked at Eden, "I, can do both."

Lucian was speechless. Why did he have the urge to punch him?

Eden said, "Victor, your work is more important. Go to work first. I can go to the hospital by myself. Master Wong is in the garage, isn't he?"

"No, I want to go with you." Victor insisted like a child.

Eden couldn't do anything about it.

Victor placed the information on Lucian's hand, "Lucian..."

"Don't call me in this tone." Lucian immediately took a wary step back.

"Ha-ha..." Victor narrowed his eyes and said with a wicked smile, "Mr. Parma's character is similar to yours. You two are birds of a feather, so you will definitely have a good talk. Attend the dinner party for me."

He felt embarrassed just by thinking about that kind of scene.

He could only smile dryly.

Lucian was speechless. Would he and Mr. Parma have a good talk? They were not familiar with each other, and drinking with Mr. Parma was like taking the medicine. How could Victor say so?

Victor's words astonished him.

"I won't go. Go there by yourself, or you can ask Adonis to do that. This is his case. I'm handing it for him, but I don't want to attend the dinner party!"

Victor didn't care about this. He smiled and said, "Then you can go there together with him. I'm leaving. I've booked a flight tonight. Eden and I will spend our holiday on the island. Don't call me these days. See you on Monday."

Saying this, Victor left with Eden.

"Ah..." Lucian kicked the couch angrily. He not only didn't vent his anger, but also broke out in a cold sweat because his tiptoe hurt a lot.

"Victor, you b*stard!" Lucian sat on the sofa with his face full of annoyance.

He took out his phone and called Adonis.

"Hello? Lucian, I'm chatting with my girlfriend now. Don't disturb me."

Lucian held his breath and said word by word, "Tonight, attend the dinner party with me. I'll introduce you to a better girl."

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Hearing this, Adonis felt a bit strange, "Who? Do I know her? Is she beautiful? Is her family rich?"

Lucian moved his feet painfully and said with a wicked smile, "You've pestered all the girls I know. You don't know her. She is very beautiful and her family is powerful. You will like her."

Lucian emphasized the word "like".

In fact, he thought, "B*stard, if I can't lure you there, I will have hurt my own feet in vain, won't I?"

"I don't want to attend the dinner party for you."

"Ha-ha... Lucian, I knew you were the best. Now my girlfriend is arguing with me and she wants to break up with me. She asks me to buy her a bag which is worth one hundred thousand dollars. I might as well use the money to buy dog food and feed the dogs."

Lucian laughed sarcastically when he heard that, "Ha-ha... I think you will be single forever. You're always fooled by women, which is a quite bad thing."

Hearing this, Adonis asked unhappily, "Lucian, what's wrong with you? You actually hope that I'll be single forever. Let me tell you. Someone who is destined to be with me must be waiting for me somewhere in this world. Just wait. I'll definitely find her one day."

Lucian, "There's nothing wrong with me. I mean no malice."

"Ha-ha... Is that so? You're just putting on an act."

Lucian said, "I just hope you can be smarter so that you won't be fooled again."

Adonis sneered and said, "Don't talk about me, Lucian. You have your background, and I have my own story. Since you don't understand my story, don't make random comments on me, and don't

always think I'm stupid. One day, I will let you look at me with new eyes."

Lucian was speechless. He took the phone away from his ear and was a little puzzled. Was he really talking to Adonis on the phone?

Lucian rebutted, "Adonis, your stories can always be the topic of my conversation, especially your love stories. You have countless back-ups. It's not because you are very charming, but because you are stupid. You're the silliest among us."

Hearing this, Adonis roared angrily, "Lucian, are you insane? I didn't offend you today. When I can talk to you peacefully, you must pretend to be friendly. Otherwise, I'll beat you."

"Ha-ha..." Lucian laughed, "Adonis, God is fair. He gave you an attractive appearance, but gave you a stupid brain so as to harmony between your face and your intelligence. Don't think you're clever just because you are handsome, and don't show off in front of me until you really get married. Moreover, only a failed man needs a lot of back-ups. You'd better improve yourself more. See you in the evening."

After finishing his words, Lucian hung up the phone.

He got up, glanced at Victor's office and walked out with annoyance.

Victor left in a good mood, but he had to clean up the mess for him.

After half an hour, Eden and Victor arrived at the hospital.

As soon as they arrived at the ward, they heard Grandma Clement's soft and slightly husky voice. Everyone in the Clement family was in the ward, including Zofia and Glenn.

"Grandma." Eden greeted Grandma Clement as soon as she entered the ward.

Victor greeted her as well.

"Oh, my baby Eden is here. Come here and let me look at you." Grandma Clement smiled more brightly when she saw Eden.

The smile on her face faded away slightly when she saw that Eden sat on a wheelchair, "Eden, you finally wake up. You will slowly get better."

Eden smiled, "Grandma, you are awake, too. Our family is reunited now."

"Yeah." Grandma Clement glanced at everyone. After Glenn was born, four generations lived under one roof in her family.

She was very lucky.

"Since every one is all right, I'm relieved. I lost five percent of the shares, but it doesn't matter. I'm very rich. However, it was a pity that I didn't help Victor successfully."

Victor said, "Thank you, grandma. You helped me, because you let Eden marry me. She's very warm, and I'm so happy every day."

Saying this, Victor put his hands on Eden's shoulders and looked at her with a gentle smile.

"Ha-ha..." Grandma Clement laughed with joy, "I gave you the shares because I wanted you to take better care of Eden."

Victor said, "Grandma, I would love Eden wholeheartedly even if you didn't give me the shares."

"Oh, you brat, you're more and more honeymouthed, and I like you more." Grandma Clement laughed from ear to ear.

Aisling took a look at Eden. Seeing how much Victor loved Eden, she was relieved.

"Eden, Victor, you must be happy forever. When you and your grandma were in a coma, I truly realized that the most important was not money, but the happiness of our family."

Eden smiled when she heard that, "Mom, you've finally figured it out."

"Mm!" Aisling looked at her with a smile. "Eden, I've learned a lot from you. You always attach great importance to friendship and family affection. Now I understand why Calder and Jaida like you so much."

During the time she stayed with Grandma Clement in the hospital, she realized the importance of family affection deeply. In the past, she often quarrelled with Grandma Clement and felt very depressed.

But when she saw Grandma Clement in a coma, she felt very distressed.

Eden found that Aisling's expression had become more gently than before. She was no longer so arrogant and domineering.

Hearing this, Delmont and Buddy smiled.

Buddy reached out and took Glenn from Zofia's arms. Glenn giggled at him.

"Oh, my great-grandson, you're so cute. I will give you a villa as a gift. In this world, nothing is warmer than having a home."

Everyone smiled and did not speak.

Victor looked at the time and grinned, "Grandma, you wake up today. Can I take Eden out to have a romantic date on this lucky day? I've booked the tickets."

Hearing this, grandma Clement nodded with a smile, "Sure. I'm relieved since I've seen Eden. Hurry up and go to the airport. I still have to live here for a few days."

"Thank you, grandma. Delmont, Buddy, Zofia, dad, mom, I'll have to trouble you to take care of grandma." Victor called them one by one. He felt guilty in heart, but he had booked the tickets and arranged everything in the villa on the island.

Delmont smiled, "Hurry up and leave. Your only task is to take good care of Eden."

Looking at Victor like this, Eden was quite helpless.

"Alright! Leave Eden to me." Victor said confidently.

As soon as they reached the door, they met Haven who had just arrived.

When Haven saw Eden and Victor, she couldn't be more awkward.

Especially when she saw Victor. Even she herself felt that she had done an indecent thing.

Chapter 1035

Victor and Eden looked unhappy.

It was the first time she had seen Haven since she left the hotel that day.

In the Clement family, only Buddy knew what Haven had done.

Victor knew that hiding it from Buddy would only bring a disaster to the Clement family.

Haven's lover was a hacker.

Kenny said that Malcom was very good at stealing information from other companies.

"Eden..." Haven looked at Eden and greeted her with difficulty.

Eden was disgusted. If she was Haven, she would never be able to say so.

"Mm!" However, she could only brace herself to nod in front of her parents.

Victor looked back at Buddy.

Buddy looked at Haven with a gloomy face and said in a calm tone, "Victor, just leave. Don't worry about grandma."

Victor knew what Buddy meant by saying this, so he took Eden to leave.

Wyatt didn't know a lot of things. He looked at Haven with a smile, "Haven, come in quickly. Your grandma has woken up."

"Okay, dad." Haven smiled gently, went in and greeted everyone.

Finally, she stood in front of Grandma Clement who was very energetic. Grandma Clement looked at her with displeasure.

"Grandma, congratulations. You finally woke up." Haven looked at Grandma Clement and smiled sweetly.

The smile on Grandma Clement's face disappeared instantly, "You don't have to congratulate me. I'm afraid I'll die earlier."

Everyone was stunned.

"Mom, you..."

"Don't talk. I know something very well in my heart." Grandma Clement glanced at Wyatt.

Haven pursed her lips slightly and didn't understand why Grandma Clement treated her with hostility. No matter how much Grandma Clement hated her before, she wouldn't be so indifferent on the surface.

She asked with a wronged face, "Grandma, I don't know what I did wrong to make you so angry."

Grandma Clement sneered, "You will know it in the future. Live a good life with your husband. Go out first, I feel sick when I see you."

The expression in Grandma Clement's eyes was weird, and she didn't even bother to hide her disgust.

"Grandma..."

"Haven, go out first. Your grandma has just woken up, and she can't be stimulated." Delmont persuaded her. Grandma Clement had never rejected Haven like this before, which made him quite confused.

"Okay!" Haven nodded quietly. Anyway, she didn't want to stay here.

She looked at Grandma Clement and smiled tenderly, "Grandma, you must have a good rest, live to a ripe old age and be healthy."

After that, she turned around and left.

Outside the door, she turned around with malicious and vicious eyes. This d*mned old woman was so lucky. She had never had a chance to kill her in the ward.

Even Aisling seemed to be guarding against her.

She stood there for a while before she left reluctantly.

Three hours later, at about three o'clock in the afternoon, Victor took a private plane and took Eden to the private island he bought.

As soon as Eden got off the plane, she was attracted by the architectural style and scenery.

Behind them were a luxurious and fashionable villa and a forest garden. In front of them was vast blue sea. Everything was extremely beautiful.

The white beach was of natural beauty. The surrounding trees were verdant and lush, and the clear water mirrored the blue sky. Every place was comfortable.

"Wow! This place is really beautiful." Eden smiled gently. This place was something that she did not dare to imagine in the past. Standing on this wonderful island, she felt as if she was in a dream.

If it weren't for Victor, she would never be able to enjoy such a lovely scenery.

Victor lowered his head and looked at her, "Eden, I bought this place. In the future, you can come here whenever you want. It's not far from River City."

Eden looked up at him and smiled, "Why do you have to buy a lot of house property?"

Victor grinned and said, "Since we have so much house property, we don't need to rely on our children when we are old, and we can live a good life."

"Ha-ha..." Eden was amused by his words, "You're still young, aren't you? Why do you think so much?"

However, it was good to have such an idea. Young people lived under great pressure. Many parents would plan their retirement lives in advance for the sake of their children.

However, Victor was rich. Was there any need for him to do this? Moreover, her three children were all filial.

"Ha-ha..." Victor laughed, "Honey, you asked me to save money, so I used all the money I saved to buy houses and shops. This is a kind of investment. Let's travel around the world in the future."

He wanted to travel around with her and left their footprints all over the land.

"Alright! I will listen to you." Eden smiled happily. No matter when, he always made her feel a strong sense of bliss.

Victor pushed her into the villa.

"Eden, let's go in and have a rest first, and then we'll eat something. We'll come to see the sunset in the afternoon."

"Okay!" Eden looked around the beautiful scenery. The sunset here must be very gorgeous. She couldn't wait to see it.

When she entered the villa, the decoration was not as glorious as she had imagined. Instead, it was of a warm and natural style. The wooden floor looked simple, and the curtain was indigo-blue, looking special and leisurely.

The wicker chair was of Chinese style, and it was matched with a solid wooden table. It was simple and elegant, having a strong flavour of rural life.

The design was not complicated and luxurious. It was modern and simple, and every corner in the villa make people feel very good.

A slight breeze was stirring the curtain.

"Wow! I really like this style so much." Eden looked out the French window. There was a beautiful lake outside.

Victor pushed her into the room. The room was like a fairyland. The wooden bed was surrounded by white gauze. As the wind blew, it was tossing in the wind, looking so pleasant.

When she raised her head, she could see the lake. The air was fragrant with scents from the lake.

The fast-paced city life seemed to make people tired more easily. Such a place was quiet and elegant, and there was a lake beside the house. Living here must be comfortable and peaceful.

"Oh! It's so romantic. This is completely what I want." Eden raised her head and looked at Victor. He was really careful, and he tried his best to give her best things.

Victor picked her up and put her on the soft bed. Then he lay down next to her and said flatteringly, "Eden, since you are so happy, why don't you call me sweetheart? You've never called me like this."

Eden was speechless. Why did he mention this again?

She... could not say it.

Eden glared at him, "You're going to bully me again, aren't you?"

Victor turned over all of a sudden, held her in his arms, and kissed her lips hard.

He whispered in her ear with a wicked smile, "If you refuse, I will bully you until you agree."

Eden was stunned. Was it very important to him?

Why did he always want this?

She said coquettishly, "How dare you!"

Chapter 1036

"Ha-ha..." Victor smiled mischievously, "Do you think you can threaten me? There are only two of us on this island."

Eden was a little angry when she heard his threatening tone.

She reached out and punched his back, "Why do you have to let me call you like that?"

Victor suddenly looked serious. He recalled the past as he said in a deep voice, "I just want that. You used to call me sweetheart when you were young. On the day you got lost, you chased me and called me, asking me not to leave and not run so fast. That day was my birthday."

"I ran in front of you, and you shouted behind me. At that time, I was too angry and painful..." Saying this, Victor did not continue. He always remembered what had happened at that time and wanted her to say it again.

However, she always refused him.

He felt regretful in heart all the time.

Eden did not expect the reason to be like this. She knew that he was dealt a severe blow after she got lost. She reached out and wrapped her arms around his waist, "When I remember my past, I'll call you like that. Maybe you will really think that I have returned to your side at that time."

She didn't know that he had been thinking like this.

If she had known it, she would definitely try her best to remember everything. She thought it was not important, but it seemed to be significant to both of them.

Victor pursed his lips slightly, and his expression was unusually serious. He said with deep and brooding eyes, "When will you remember it?" It had been a long time. Could she really remember it?

Eden shook her head slightly, "Maybe in a certain moment. Maybe it needs a miracle. Even if I call you like that now, it's not meaningful enough. How can you be really touched when you hear it?"

She was right. Victor lowered his head slightly and rubbed against her forehead gently, "Eden, do you think we should rest first or do something else first?"

Eden suddenly looked at him defensively and pretended to be angry, "Didn't you say that we would eat something first?"

Victor frowned slightly and said with exaggerated confusion, "Did I say so? I don't remember it."

Eden knew that he was acting dumb.

"Victor, get up." She raised her voice slightly and pushed him hard, but he didn't move.

"Ha-ha..." Victor laughed, lowered his head and bit her earlobe lightly.

Eden was startled and looked at him with her eyes wide open. He... actually...

Victor looked at her lovely expression. She seemed to be about to get angry, and she looked serious, but she was so attractive. He said with a wicked smile, "No. Eden, only we're here, and we can do whatever we want. We won't be disturbed by anyone."

An idea came to Eden's mind. She smiled and said softly, "Victor, let's eat something and drink some fruit juice before doing something else. I want to lie on the lounge chair outside and enjoy myself."

Victor pinched her pink cheek with a charming smile and said, "No, I want to have you. In the past few days, we didn't have much time to stay together."

Eden was taken aback. How could he... say such words in the daytime?

Her delicate face blushed scarlet.

The reason why love made her feel good was that he was so affectionate and gentle. She was obsessed with him, and his words induced her fantastic reveries.

Seeing that she was unwilling, Victor said helplessly, "Alright, it's all up to you. Satisfy me when you're full okay?" His voice was tender and extremely sexy.

When Eden heard this, she felt sorry for him.

Fine, she admitted that she had become infatuated with him.

He was very honest in front of her and treated her very well. He was considerate and careful, and she could not bear to let him wait and suffer.

She wrapped his strong waist with both hands and smiled at him gently, trying to seduce him.

"Ha-ha..." Victor laughed in a good mood and held her tightly.

After a horrid sex, Eden fell into a deep sleep.

However, Victor got up in high spirits to cook dinner.

The sun was bending in the west, but Eden had not woken up. He was somewhat helpless.

He took out his phone and took a few pictures of sunset, waiting for her to get up and show them to her.

Eden slept until seven o'clock in the evening, and she was still sleepy.

She slowly sat up and found that it was already dark. The wind on the island strengthened at night. The white gauze was dancing in the wind.

Seeing this, Eden felt a little helpless. She was a little angry, because she always got tired from having sex with Victor.

Eden moved her legs and slowly got out of the bed. As soon as her feet touched the ground, she thought she had enough strength to stand up. However, she fell to the ground as soon as she stood up.

"Ah..." She let out a cry of surprise.

Victor was preparing dinner in the kitchen. Hearing her scream, he immediately put down the knife and walked to the room.

As he expected, he saw Eden on the ground as soon as he walked in. She was holding onto the bedside and trying to stand up.

Victor ran over and carried her in his arms with distress.

"Fool, what are you doing?" He was so anxious. Since she had woken up, he would naturally come to carry her out of the bed.

Eden looked at him with complaint, "I wanted to find you."

Victor's eyes darkened, and he smiled helplessly, "You can call me. I was preparing dinner."

Eden said, "I want to walk to you on my own." She looked at him stubbornly.

She was very weak. In the past, she was able to walk a few steps.

She wanted to recover quickly and go anywhere she wanted.

She always felt guilty about the pain in Victor's heart.

Someone said that memory was a bridge that led to loneliness. Her heart ached because he had waited for her for many years in pain.

She wanted to spend more time with him so that he could feel at ease in heart.

Victor glanced at her, "Fool, I'm right beside you now, and I won't go anywhere." He put her on the wheelchair and put on the furry slippers for her before pushing her out.

Eden asked, "Is dinner ready?"

"Mm! I fried steak, cooked fish soup and boiled salt shrimp for you. I can only cook simple food and it's not very delicious. You can't dislike it, and you must eat more." He was not very good at cooking. Although he had learned from Jaida several times, he couldn't control the cooking time and use the seasoning very well.

But he was good at frying steaks. Among his friends, Lucian was quite good at cooking, but he was single all the time.

Eden glanced at the open kitchen. It was in a mess, as if a robbery had happened inside.

She shook her head slightly and bust into laughter, "If it's delicious, I'll do you the honour of eating more."

"It must taste good." Victor smiled confidently.

Chapter 1037

Eden looked at his confident smile and smiled faintly. Since he was so confident, the food must be delicious.

In order to cook for her, he learned cooking from Jaida.

Jaida taught him very carefully.

Victor pushed her to the table and poured her a glass of warm water, "Eden, drink some water first. You like pumpkin, don't you? I'll cook some pumpkin."

Just now, he heard her scream while cutting the pumpkin cut and left immediately.

"Okay!" Eden nodded. Although she was hungry, she could wait.

He wore an apron, and his temperament looked somewhat different from usual.

However, his every move was warm.

"Victor, steam the pumpkin. Steamed pumpkin is yummy."

Victor looked up at her, "Are you sure?"

Eden grinned, supported her chin with one hand and looked at him with a smile, "If you put some lilies in it, it will be more delicious."

"Oh!" Victor was slightly surprised, "But there is no lily here."

Looking at what he was doing, Eden couldn't help smiling. He looked clumsy while cutting vegetables.

"Victor, you don't have to put a lily in it. The pumpkin cooked by you must be delicious." She hoped that they could live such a happy life forever.

However, something bad always happened to them after they lived happily for a period of time. It seemed to be destined.

Sometimes, living with deep happiness made her feel unreal, as if she was having a dream.

Victor nodded pleasantly when he heard that. In the end, he listened to Eden and steamed the pumpkin.

Half an hour later, Victor served all the dishes on the table. Each dish was very beautiful. It could be seen that he made extra effort.

"It's really beautiful. The steak tastes very good. Although this combination is strange, it's quite delicious." Eden picked up the chopsticks and ate a piece of pumpkin. It was soft, sweet and yummy.

Victor looked at her with excitement and expectation, waiting for her to praise him.

Eden saw through his mind, but deliberately kept him in suspense. She didn't say anything, took a sip of the fish soup and ate the steak.

Victor looked at her with disappointment. He wanted to be praised.

"Mm!" Eden glanced at him and praised him, "Victor, your cooking skills have improved a lot. It's tasty."

A smile finally appeared on Victor's upset face, "Eden, I'll cook for you more often."

He shelled several shrimps and dipped them in the water before putting them in Eden's bowl.

Over the past few days, Eden had gained much weight and her face had become ruddier because he asked her to eat more.

Eden enjoyed his service, and she had become used to it. He was always distressed for her.

"The shrimp is very fresh." Eden ate with great appetite.

Victor picked up the king crab and peeled a complete piece of meat for Eden.

"Eden, these ingredients are very fresh. The king crab was alive when I cooked it. The meat is really tender." Victor said while feeding the meat to her.

Looking at him, Eden smiled and ate it.

"Mm! It's really nice. Victor, eat it, too."

Victor continued to feed her, "I'll eat when you're full."

Eden smiled helplessly, "Ha-ha... You make me feel that I'm a two-year-old baby. When the three children were small, I was like this. I fed them before having my own meal."

Victor smiled gently, and his eyes were filled with tenderness, "I just want to pamper you and want you to be as happy as a child."

"Ha-ha..." Eden laughed happily. In this world, no man was better than Victor.

After dinner, Victor pushed Eden to the beach for a walk.

The onshore wind blew steadily past them, gentle and pleasant.

The island was very quiet and comfortable. Living on such an untouched island was really leisurely.

All they could hear was the sound of the waves, and the atmosphere was romantic.

Eden looked up at Victor, "If I can walk on the beach side by side with you, it should be wonderful. I looked forward to love a long time ago. I hoped one day when I met my Prince Charming, we could step on the soft beach hand in hand and leave a string of footprints. I thought that was very romantic."

Victor listened to her words. This should be something that every girl once looked forward to. However, in the past, his dream was to be with her.

He wondered what she would look like after she grew up and wanted to know if he could find her before she got married.

He had looked forward to the scene of them meeting each other countless times, but they met in such a way.

He smiled and said, "Eden, now it's already very romantic. When your legs are healed, we'll come here again and walk together on the beach under the sunset."

"Okay!" Eden also wanted to come back and do what she wanted.

She closed her eyes, felt the evening breeze. Her soft hair flow loose in the wind, and her delicate face was gentler than ever.

Looking at how beautiful she was, Victor said with a wicked smile, "Eden, there's a tent in front of us. We'll spend the night here. Tomorrow morning, I'll go fishing and make you soup."

Eden looked at him teasingly, "Can you fish? You're not someone who knows how to enjoy life."

She knew his unusual attitudes towards life, and his life was dull and boring.

Even his three friends felt that his life was boring to the extreme. It was not until she appeared that his life became colourful.

"Ha-ha..." Victor smiled happily, "Eden, I really don't know how to fish, but I am willing to have a try for you."

"Okay. Anyway, I don't know how to fish. I'm looking forward your fish soup." She knew nothing about fishing.

"Sure! I'll definitely let you have delicious fish soup." Victor looked at the distant tent. Everything was available in the tent, and he had prepared them in advance.

At night, they could watch the stars and make love.

When the two of them arrived at the tent, Victor carried her in.

Eden didn't expect the tent to be so delicate.

It was like a well-arranged small room. Although it was small, it stocked everything.

It was illuminated by a solar lamp, and she had no fear as she did in the wild at all.

"Wow! Victor, you really surprise me constantly." That day, he was really romantic.

"As long as you like it!" He smiled tenderly. If she didn't have an accident, he would have brought her here a long time ago.

He held her in his arms and placed her on the soft mat. Then he opened the top of the tent, revealing the bright night sky.

Eden was totally relaxed. It helped her to unwind after living under pressure for many years.

Chapter 1038

At this moment, her mind settled as still water, and she felt very calm and peaceful.

Victor sat next to her, took off his shoes and held her in his arms. They counted the stars together.

He glanced aside. There was couples clothes which they were going to wear the next day.

It was a romantic journey. He loved spoiling her like this. Only when she lived a happy life with him could he feel at ease.

"Eden, is it beautiful?" He whispered in her ear in a soft voice, leaving a glow in her heart.

"Mm! It's so lovely." Eden pointed at the night sky, "Look, the stars are so bright tonight. Sometimes when I'm tired, I want to look at the stars. After I was bullied by Myra, I would stand by the window and watch the stars or go out to run."

"I hope she can learn a lesson from that matter and change herself. I gave her five million dollars and repaid her debt. Although it was not enough to thank them for bring me up, I didn't owe them anything."

Victor held her in his arms and said in a deep voice, "You didn't owe them anything a long time ago. They are too thick-skinned and greedy." He ran his finger through her hair.

As soon as Eden mentioned the Gienger family, he had an impulse to kill them all.

"Ha-ha..." Eden smiled brightly, "Look at you. You are angrier than me. Think about it. If they spoiled me when I was young, I would not have made such an achievement. If people grow up in a comfortable environment, they may become lazy."

Victor said, "Do you want to thank her for doing those to you? You foolish girl."

He raised his hand and gently knocked on her forehead with his eyes full of pity.

Eden closed her eyes slightly. After a while, she opened them again with a smile and rubbed her head against his chest, "Something just happened by mistake. I'm not grateful, nor do I feel lucky. I helped Myra just to make myself feel at ease."

She hadn't made five million dollars by herself, and that was the money Zaiden had given her.

In the past, Zaiden gave her a black gold card. When she checked the balance, she was so shocked that she broke out in a cold sweat. It turned out that having a rich father was so wonderful. She had become wealthy in an instant.

"You!" Victor was helpless. If she didn't help Myra, she would probably feel guilty in the rest of her life.

At this time, Eden's phone suddenly rang.

Eden took a look. It was a phone call from Abigail.

She answered it with a smile, "Abby."

"Eden! How ungrateful you are! You went to travel secretly and didn't take me with you. Don't you love me anymore?"

"Ha-ha..." Eden smiled, "Abby, I was brought here by my husband all of a sudden. Why don't you come here tomorrow?"

Hearing this, Victor immediately snatched her phone.

Eden was stunned. She was waiting for him to give the phone back to her, but he looked mad.

"Abigail, we're having a sweet date. What do you have to disturb us? Don't come here. We want to spend the holiday alone."

Eden was speechless. They stayed together every day. Wasn't he tired of it?

Abigail said, "Victor, you jerk! You took away my best friend. I haven't gotten even with you yet!"

Victor frowned and talked back, "She is my wife!"

Abigail said, "So what? If you annoy Eden, she will divorce you."

Victor was angry. Was she really Eden's best friend?

His face darkened, and he became more and more irritated, "Where's Anson?"

Abigail asked with vigilance, "Why do you ask this?"

Victor said madly, "I want him to watch his girlfriend!"

"Ha-ha..." Abigail laughed, "He is obedient to me and listen to whatever I say. It's no use of complaining in front of him."

Victor was dumbfounded. Why... was Anson... the same as him?

"What a coward!" He growled.

"Ha-ha..." Abigail suddenly burst into laughter, "Victor, aren't you talking about yourself? You are the most obedient husband in this world."

Victor was rendered speechless. He was just distressed for Eden.

Did Abigail understand what love was? Love was not subservience, but distress.

Moreover, outstanding men all doted on their wives.

Victor didn't speak, so Abigail said again, "Victor, you are just hen-pecked. But since your wife is Eden, I won't laugh at you. Have a sweet date. I won't come. After all, I don't want to see your exasperated face."

Victor was so annoyed that he hung up directly.

He turned off Eden's phone.

"Eden, you're not allowed to answer anyone's phone call these two days. You can only look at me and think about me." He said in a domineering tone and stared at her.

"Alright!" Eden smiled helplessly. She only had him in her heart. There were only the two of them here, so she could only look at him.

Eden suddenly thought of something and asked with a smile, "Victor, do you know what kind of woman can bring fortune to her husband?"

Victor smiled confidently, "You, of course. Since you came back to me, I've made a lot of money."

"Ha-ha..." Eden laughed and felt very satisfied with his reply.

She reached out to hold his waist and let herself lie more comfortably, "Victor, if a husband and a wife are deep in love, their family must be harmonious. I am not a prodigal woman, and I love my family, so I can bring fortune to you."

Eden praised herself in a good mood.

She hoped that she could still have a warm home when she got old.

Victor lowered his head and sniffed her forehead, "Eden, as the old saying goes, every outstanding man has a woman behind his back. You and mom are like this. Since dad married mom, his business has been getting better and better. Recently, he has got several big projects, and he is thinking about cooperating with me."

"Really? I feel that dad's business has always been successful. Maybe mom is part of the reason, and maybe it's because dad is kindhearted." During this period of time, Zaiden had been teaching her the knowledge about real estate. Although what she learned was the essence, it was not so easy to run the business.

"Mm! Anyway, if I cooperate with him, you'll get all the benefits in the future. With my help, you will soon take over his business." Zaiden's determination was obvious.

Eden looked gentle and weak, but she had a breadth of vision, the cardinal principles in mind and sense of propriety. Such a woman would become more and more successful in business.

No one was luckier and better than her.

"Ha-ha... Stop it." Eden lay down slowly. She was a little tired.

Seeing this, Victor closed the tent and covered her with the quilt. The temperature on the island was low at night, but the mat was very thick, so she wouldn't catch a cold.

Eden was tucked up in quilt lazily.

Victor lay down next to her, "You're tired again."

"Mm..." Eden nodded, looking a bit worried, "I don't know when I can fully recover."

Hearing this, Victor looked at her with distress, "Eden, you think too much again. You have to recover slowly."

"I know." How could she not understand this? In order not to let her think too much every day, he always found topics to chat with her and talk about her favorite design with her.

She knew that he cared about her so much.

Victor rubbed her exquisite nose and said with tenderness and concern in his eyes, "Since you know it, don't think too much."

"Mm!" Eden smiled, "Now you are the one who is thinking too much."

Victor was surprised. Eden knew him more and more.

He kissed her red lips and said with an evil smile, "Eden, tell me. What am I thinking now?"

Eden said, "You must be single in your last life."

Victor was stunned. So, was this why he always wanted to have s*x with her?

"Ha-ha..." Victor got closer to her and held her in his arms, "Eden, you are right. I used all my luck to meet you in this life."

"Humph... Cut out the banana oil. Oh... I'm obsessed with you." Eden couldn't help but exclaim.

"Ha-ha..." Victor laughed out loud, "That's good, and this is my luck. Eden, are you ready?"

"Ha-ha... Oh no, don't tickle me... You're so annoying..."

"Honey, don't move. Wow, your ears are so beautiful, and your red lips are really attractive..."

"Stop it... Ha-ha..." Eden couldn't stop laughing because Victor had been tickling her.

On the small island, the sky was starry and they were laughing pleasantly.

In the end, they whispered to each other. Victor panted and Eden groaned. Everything seemed to be in love.

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On the weekend, Haven did not go to work.

Adalynn had gone abroad. Only she and Vincent lived in the villa.

Vincent woke up early in the morning and played computer games in the room.

Haven sat in the kitchen worriedly and began to drink in the early morning.

Alcohol would make her forget a lot of things.

Grandma Clement had woken up, which was a disaster to her. Victor had never given up investigating her car accident.

It seemed that he was sure she was the murderer. He had set up a trap and waited for her to jump in.

As for her, she really didn't dare to act rashly during this period of time.

She would never let Victor get something on her.

"Haven, what's wrong with you? Are you out of your mind? Why are you drinking early in the morning?" Vincent took out a bottle of mineral water from the fridge, opened it and took a sip.

He didn't know why Haven had changed a lot.

Haven didn't drink before. But why did she often drink these days?

Haven didn't look at him and asked with a sneer, "Vincent, you are busy chasing beautiful women every day. How can you care about my feelings? A leopard can't change its spots. You promised me, but you went to the nightclub to flirt with women again. Are you that eager?"

Haven was extremely disappointed. How could she put her hope on Vincent?

He always went back on his word, and he was not reliable at all.

Chapter 1039

Vincent put the water back into the refrigerator, walked over and sat opposite Haven. Looking at her, he sneered, "Haven, do you know why I went to the nightclubs? You don't like me to touch you recently, do you? I am a man, and I have more sexual needs than other men."

Vincent expressed his dissatisfaction. He was very satisfied with his present life and did not want to find trouble with anyone.

But Haven didn't think so.

Haven took another sip of wine, looked up at him and said sarcastically, "Is that so? Can't you tell that I'm very tired from working now? You only think for yourself, and you don't care about me!"

He was always so selfish.

He was completely inferior to Malcom!

Vincent wanted to have a good rest on weekends, and he didn't want to quarrel with her, so he said angrily, "Stop drinking! I don't want to argue with you."

Then, he snatched the glass from her hand and threw it in the trash can. After that, he got up and left.

Haven smiled painfully. She really didn't want to maintain the unhappy marriage anymore.

At this time, her phone suddenly rang on the table.

Haven picked it up and took a look. It was from Malcom.

"Hello?"

Malcom said, "Haven, why is your voice like this? Are you not feeling well?"

Haven smiled bitterly, "I'm fine."

Malcom said, "Haven, come to my apartment then. I'll send you the address."

Haven hesitated for a moment and nodded, "Mm!"

After hanging up the phone, she clenched her fists and told herself that she could not go on living like this, but...

She immediately got up with her eyes full of determination.

Going back to the room, she changed into a beautiful dress and put on a simple makeup. Without telling Vincent, she left the villa.

At a hotel with his messy hair, Adonis was staring at Lucian who had washed up.

His eyes were bloodshot, and he was burning with a frenzy of rage. He wished that he could kill Lucian.

This kind of look might be scary to other people, but Lucian was not afraid of him at all.

"Lucian, where is the beautiful woman? Didn't you say that her family was rich and I had never seen her before? Who did I see last night? It was Mr. Parma! I am so good at drinking, but I was almost sent to the hospital. Tell me. Why did I drink with him last night?" Adonis said exasperatedly.

Last night, as soon as he entered the box, he saw Mr. Parma, and his face turned livid. He had really thought that Lucian introduced a girl to him so kindly.

It was not until he entered the private box that he realized that he had been cheated.

Lucian stood up casually and said, "You know the reason very well. Since Victor asked me to attend the party, of course I had to let you go there. You did not suffer any losses last night. Although you

were drunk and unconscious, you made a deal successfully. Mr. Parma no longer had objections and kept his promise. You don't have to go to work on the weekend. Have a good rest."

Lucian was about to leave.

Adonis stopped him immediately. His angry expression became meek, and his voice softened, "Don't go. Stay here with me."

Lucian was speechless. His voice was pleading, and it seemed to be a little... ambiguous?

He shuddered, lowered his head and said in a deep voice, "I have to go home to rest. Have a good rest here."

Adonis roared, "Lucian, why are you so ungrateful? Who I got drunk for last night? You can rest here as well. At least, leave after having breakfast with me. Otherwise, I can pester you for a month because of what happened last night."

He had a terrible hangover and felt very uncomfortable.

Lucian looked at his watch. It was time for lunch.

"Get up and wash up first. After lunch, let's go back to each other's home and rest."

"Ha-ha..." Adonis was happy to hear that.

"Okay. I'll get up immediately." With a dizzy head, Adonis immediately went to the bathroom to wash up.

Lucian pursed his lips and said with a wicked smile, "B*stard, I don't believe that I can't deal with you."

He picked up the warm coffee on the table and walked to the French window. Leaning against the window elegantly, he held the coffee cup and took a sip lightly. Bathing in the warm sunshine, he looked indifferent but tidy. He was simply too charming.

On weekends, he liked to stay at home and didn't like to go out very much.

His mother always urged him to have a girlfriend, so he didn't like to stay at home recently.

Speaking of which, the reason why their parents were so anxious was that Victor had three children all of a sudden.

When he thought about marrying someone and having children, Amelia's shy face came to his mind for no reason.

Adonis came out very soon. After taking a shower, he was in higher spirits.

As he looked at Lucian who was leaning against the window, he found that he was too charismatic and eye-catching.

If he was a woman, he would definitely pursue Lucian and marry him.

Adonis shook his head. How could he have such a terrible idea?

He must have become stupid because of alcohol.

He changed his shoes and said, "Come on. Let's go out for lunch. It's your treat."

Only then did Lucian move and walk back.

Putting the coffee cup on the table, he looked at Adonis, "Where are we going to eat?"

Adonis gave him an evil smile, "River City Restaurant ."

Lucian smiled faintly, "Okay, Victor will pay the bill. Now the restaurant belongs to him."

"Uh..." Adonis was taken aback. He wanted to fleece Lucian, but did it have something to do with Victor?

Adonis said, "You're offering me favours at the expense of Victor."

Lucian replied, "You chose the restaurant on your own."

"Let's go. It doesn't matter. Filling my stomach is the most important now. Yesterday, my girlfriend made me so angry that I had a stomachache. Why do women like luxury so much? She will throw away the bag which is worth one hundred thousand dollars when the bag is out of fashion. It's better to use the money to buy clothes for children in the orphanage. In that case, they can wear warm clothes in winter."

Lucian smiled. After they walked out of the room, he asked, "Who introduced her to you this time?"

"My aunt. The girl is the daughter of her friend. She is pretty, but she is too prodigal and not capable. Therefore, after you called me, I immediately broke up with her."

Lucian pressed the button in the elevator and asked, "How long had you been in a relationship this time?"

Adonis thought for a moment, "Less than three days. I had only met her three times after I knew her."

Lucian was speechless. Indeed, Adonis couldn't be with someone for more than three days. "Don't be in a relationship anymore within half a year. Use this period of time to improve your taste in women."

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Adonis smiled, "Lucian, I'm not young, but I am still fooled by women very often. Are you sure that I can improve my taste in half a year?"

Entering the elevator, Lucian glanced at him and saw his confused face. In his eyes, Adonis was a kind and simple man. Only those who were really willing to know him could understand how nice he was.

However, how many women could not be tempted by money and be willing to deeply understand such a naïve and kindhearted man? He had seen many cases. In general, men whose families were rich and did not talk much got married very late.

That was right. They were such men.

"I don't mean to let you improve your taste, but to let you learn from other men. Look at Anson. He shows great discernment in his choice of girlfriend, and he lives a happy life with Abigail now."

Adonis looked helpless and smiled coldly, "As you said, that's Anson, not me, and not you. By the way, why do you let me learn from others? You're also single, aren't you? You know so many girls. Don't you like any of them? Every girl that your family want to introduce to you is very pretty, and they try their best to get close to you. Why don't you like them?"

Lucian said, "Because none of them can move my heart."

Adonis was speechless. How picky he was!

"Alas! The women who can touch my heart always fool me, but I don't like those who are sincere to me. What should I do?" Adonis had a headache. Why was it so hard to have a girlfriend?

Lucian threw a sidelong glance at him, "Are you sure some of your ex-girlfriends were sincere to you?"

Adonis said, "I'm not very sure. Don't take my words seriously. That's just my imagination."

Lucian didn't know what to say. Could Adonis chat with him normally?

They went to the garage to get the car and went to the River City Restaurant together.

Haven took a taxi to Malcom's apartment according to the address given by him.

Malcom lived on the 25th floor. When she entered the house, she found that his house was quite clean.

The decoration was simple, and the furniture was arranged in a warm style.

After Malcom closed the door, he hugged her from behind and kissed her earlobe, "Haven, I miss you."

Haven's nerves tensed up when she heard his gentle voice.

She smiled faintly, "Why do you miss me every day?"

Malcom carried her in his arms and went to his room.

Haven was stunned. Why was he in such a hurry?

Malcom lowered his head and glanced at her, "You drank."

Haven was touched by his carefulness and nodded, "Mm! I am not happy. Vincent flirted with other women again."

"Ha-ha..." Malcom laughed, "Haven, isn't that good? You'll be mine in the future."

Haven looked at him shyly and did not speak.

In the blink of an eye, they had become like this.

She didn't know when she would get tired, but Malcom made her feel at ease, and she could be satisfied on bed.

They were sweet.

His room was very big, and it seemed to be achieved by knocking together two rooms. It was decorated with grey and white, which was very suitable for his style. The delicate and classic wall painting was the icing on the cake, making the whole room romantic.

The large bed was covered with grey sheets.

Malcom lay on the bed with her in his arms. Looking at her tender face, he really wanted to make love to her immediately.

He whispered, "Haven, I will relieve all the sorrow in your heart."

Haven was deeply moved when she heard this. She always felt herself inferior and rarely took the initiative to get close to men. Victor was an exception.

He was heartless.

He had never been interested in her.

She thought that as the daughter of the Clement family, she would be with Victor forever, become his wife and live a happy life. Even though she had replaced Eden, she felt that the happiness should belong to her. But in the end, she got nothing. She couldn't even be regarded as a substitute.

She smiled, "How can you relieve my sorrow? I'm really annoyed now, especially when I think of the Clement family."

Malcom leaned slightly and hugged her in a gentle and ambiguous way, "Haven, just enjoy yourself. You will forget all your unhappiness."

Haven's face suddenly changed. She was a little sexually aroused and expectant. She had to admit that he was really seductive on bed.

Malcom grinned, "Haven, I know everything about you in the Clement family. Don't you want to get the Clement family? I'll tell you what to do later. With my help, you can get everything you want."

Undoubtedly, he had mastered Haven's sore point very well. Haven must get the Clement family. She wanted to tread Eden under foot and ruin her life.

"Okay, thank you so much." Haven took the initiative to kiss him.

The sex lasted for a long time.

After that, Haven leaned on the reclining chair with satisfaction.

Malcom came in with a glass of juice.

"Haven, have some fruit juice. I ordered takeout and we'll talk after dinner."

"Okay!" Haven enjoyed such a moment. When she was with Vincent, she had to take care of him all the time, and he never treated her so considerately.

But Malcom was different. He cared about her very much.

Haven took a sip of fruit juice and put it on the table beside her. Malcom played with her hair and whispered in her ear, "Haven, tell me. Were you upset while having s*x with me just now?"

Hearing this, Haven blushed, but she shook her head quickly, "No, I had a good time. You're so amazing. How could I have time to think about anything else?"

"Ha-ha..." Hearing this, Malcom laughed proudly.

"How about having s*x on the reclining chair?" He asked with a smile. He had prepared the chair for her specially.

Haven nodded with a smile, "I felt very comfortable while swaying." She curled up lazily and could still feel the wonderful sensation.

"Ha-ha..." Malcom laughed, "I'll let you feel better next time. Well, I've booked a massage chair. You can relax yourself when you're tired, and we can have a better experience."

Seeing that he was so thoughtful, Haven was no longer so vigilant against him.

She had investigated Malcom's family background. His family was very ordinary, and his parents were both working. His position in the company was not bad. He bought the apartment by himself and only owned a car.

As an ordinary person, his life was already very nice.