

Gluey Love 1161

Chapter 1161

She ignored the drug's effect. Victor couldn't bear it.

She put a lot of drug in the wine and wanted to succeed at one go so that Victor wouldn't be able to leave her in the rest of his life.

She had loved Victor from afar for many years.

She seemed to have loved him for seven or eight years. She couldn't remember it clearly.

At that time, she saw his first photo on a financial magazine.

She had been obsessed with him since then.

She loved him so much, but he had never cared about her.

Jasper's eyes were filled with apathy and hostility as he looked at Melissa's aggressive face.

"Before I call the police, I'll show you a video." He wouldn't let off Melissa.

She had hidden Victor, which made his beloved Eden suffer a lot.

When he saw her forced smiles, he felt so distressed that he was about to go crazy.

He had been angry with Victor because Victor didn't let Eden know that he was alive. It turned out that it was all Melissa's fault.

Upon Jasper's words, Melissa was stunned for a moment. She couldn't remain calm and looked at Jasper nervously. The security camera had been broken by her. How could he have a video?

Jasper raised the phone in his hand with a mad expression.

Melissa was dumbfounded. She opened her eyes wide and shrank against Carney's arms in fear.

Carney frowned. Seeing how frightened Melissa was, he understood everything.

Why was she so silly? Couldn't she give up Victor?

Jasper looked at Victor who was leaning against Eden's shoulder. He had reached his limit, and his face was scarlet. Even his breathing was ragged and rapid. If he couldn't receive treatment, Eden would suffer more.

Jasper's heart ached, but he had to let them leave.

"Eden, take Victor out of here first. We will deal with the things here." If they left at this time, Carney would not stop them. Besides, since Melissa had done such a thing, he was not qualified to stop them.

Eden looked at Jasper gratefully. Without saying a word, she left with Victor.

Victor hugged Eden tightly, trying to warm her with the warmth of his body. However, the coldness on her body kept him awake all the time.

He could walk, but he had no strength as if he was treading on air.

Jasper stayed here, so Lucian glanced at Brian and said, "Brian, go help them."

Brian pursed his lips slightly. Should he disturb Eden and Victor at this time?

"Ahem..." He coughed a few times in a low voice.

Then he followed them.

"Dad..."

"Shut up!" Before Melissa could finish her words, Carney roared at her.

Melissa felt so wronged that tears poured down her face.

Everyone knew why Victor behaved like that.

They stood around and didn't want to leave, wanting to watch a good show.

Seeing that Jasper didn't intend to let go Melissa, Carney felt a little anxious. Melissa's reputation had become bad. If this video was watched by more people, her future would be affected.

Carney looked at Jasper and felt that he was a little familiar, but he did not remember where he had seen him. However, since Jasper could come to the party, his family must be rich and powerful.

"Excuse me, who are you?"

"Jasper." Jasper replied indifferently and angrily.

Hearing his name, Carney narrowed his eyes slightly. No wonder he felt that Jasper was somewhat familiar. It turned out that he was the richest man in Gate City.

His parents were even richer.

"Mr. Joye, I'm sorry that I've neglected you tonight. If you have anything to say, let's talk about it in the hall."

Jasper glance at Melissa coldly with his penetrating and shrewd eyes, which made Melissa's hair stand on end. She looked away subconsciously.

At this moment, she felt that she was very miserable. The cruellest thing in the world was that she had fallen in love with a man who would never be with her. The saddest thing in the world was that the man she loved didn't love her.

She was brokenhearted as she watched Eden leave with Victor.

She loved Victor so much.

She had thought about being with him countless times, and she thought that she could be with him one day. However, she was dealt a fatal blow. She didn't want to give up, but she had been so awkward and painful.

However, Jasper didn't want to compromise. He said with an extremely indifferent smile, "Mr. Craig, didn't Miss Craig say that she wanted to call the police? Why don't we call the police?"

Carney had been in the business world for a long time, and he had experienced a lot. Although he knew that the video in Jasper's phone must be true, he would not let him show it to the public.

Melissa had her own life, and she would get married in the future. She couldn't ruin her life because of a man she could never get.

There was not only one choice in life. Since she couldn't be with Victor, she would choose another man and live a good life.

"I... won't call the police." Melissa didn't want to lose all her dignity.

Whether the video Jasper had mentioned was real or not, she did not care about it anymore.

Victor had left, and no one would be interested in this farce anymore.

"Ha-ha..." Jasper sneered. He looked at the night scene in the distance. The night scene in this city was very beautiful, and the neon lights were dazzling. This city was as wonderful as heaven, but his heart was broken and painful.

His heart ached!

What was the cruellest thing in the world? It was to send the woman he loved the most to another man's arms personally.

He couldn't bear to give up his love for Eden, and he hesitated again and again, but no one was allowed to bully his beloved woman.

Jasper looked at Melissa, "You have to bear the consequences of what you've done. Don't let others take the blame for you forever."

Jasper finished his words ruthlessly. Without waiting for anyone to reply, he clicked on the video.

At first, Eden was looking at her phone with her head lowered.

That night, she looked gorgeous. Jasper wanted to take a video of her and remember how pretty she was. When he missed her at night, he could watch the video. A video was more vivid than photos.

After a while, Melissa walked to Eden with an evil look on her face.

"Eden, are you still unwilling to divorce Victor?"

Melissa approached Eden step by step and said in an aggressive tone.

Eden was very calm. She looked at Melissa with a smile in her eyes, but her expression was very indifferent, "Even if I divorce Victor and let him be with you, can you win his heart? Will he love you? Miss Craig, do you want to be with a man who doesn't love you..."

Melissa said word by word viciously, "Eden, since I can't get Victor, I would rather ruin you than let you live a happy life with him. I'm gambling my life on it. I will ruin you and let you be scolded by the whole world."

Seeing this, everyone understood that Melissa jumped into the swimming pool on her own.

In the end, Eden tried her best to save Melissa.

Chapter 1162

Melissa started at the video and was about to have a nervous breakdown.

Jasper actually took a video and recorded what had happened. Her image had been ruined completely.

She was arrogant, wilful and rude indeed. However, people didn't think that she had a vicious heart, and she was not so bad among those daughters of rich families. She could do whatever she wanted, and no one dared to stop her.

In fact, only she herself knew how malicious she was. She would be very angry if she couldn't get what she wanted, and she would risk her life to get it. Even if she had to pay some price, it didn't matter.

In order to get Victor, she would do anything.

"Ha-ha..." Jasper laughed indifferently again. His eyes were always gentle, but there was not a trace of warmth in his eyes at this time.

It was the first time that Lucian had seen him like this.

In his impression, Jasper was very energetic, hard-working and gentle in front of Eden. When it came to work, he was more outstanding and capable than others.

In the business world, he was calm, wise and talented.

He set up Joye Group by his own hard work.

As Victor's rival in love, he was not inferior to Victor at all.

Everyone heard Jasper's cold voice. His tone was still apathetic, making them shudder for no reason. "Melissa, since you want to gamble your life on it, why don't you jump off the building or arrange a car to hit you? Why did you have to jump into the water?"

"When you risked your life to frame her, she jumped into the water to save you without hesitation. She is in poor health now, and she can only walk slowly. She is very weak, but she dragged you with all her strength and saved you. But what did you do? All of you only cared about Melissa, and no one was willing to drag her out of the water."

Jasper knew that most of the people were cold-blooded. They flattered the rich and looked down on the poor.

But he didn't expect them to be so indifferent. Eden struggled in the water alone, and no one came to help her. He was distressed, but he didn't dare to go forward and see how awkward she was.

She didn't want him to see her like that.

Her heart was strong, and she had her own pride. He knew all these.

He couldn't bear to see her suffer, and his heart ached so much. She was annoyed and sad, just like how she felt when those who were jealous of her splashed red wine on her. At that time, she only wanted to stay alone and cry, and she didn't need anyone to comfort her. She had been used to comforting herself quietly like this.

Hearing his words, some people who had conscience flushed with embarrassment.

Jasper raised his head and looked at the woman who had accused Eden. His voice became more unsympathetic as he said, "Vicious women are the most horrible, and you're such a despicable and malicious woman. You're evil-minded, and you twist the fact. Do you really think you can frame Eden at will? Your life is a miserable failure!"

"Don't think you're qualified to ruin a person. Every dog has its day, and you will get your retribution one day!"

Jasper said every word loudly with fury and grief. He hated these mean people so much.

The woman was stunned and quickly lowered her head. Her heart clanged like fifteen buckets in a single well.

How could she face others and live her life in the future?

Jasper said that she was not qualified to ruin a person, and she would get her retribution one day.

She was scared when she heard that.

One would reap what he sowed. She knew this, so she was very frightened.

A lot of people were here, and it was inevitable that they would gossip about her and laugh at her in the future.

She had been on good terms with Melissa, so she agreed to frame Eden together with her.

Everyone looked at her and Melissa with mocking eyes. It was obvious that they had colluded with each other.

"It's so disgusting. They usually go to various parties in the upper class together, but they actually connived to hurt Victor's legal wife."

"You're right. No matter how arrogant Melissa is, she can't be so vicious. Trying to steal someone else's husband is hateful enough, but she actually wants to frame Eden in this way! How can she be so heartless?"

"She's utterly detestable. If I were Eden, I wouldn't save her so stupidly!"

"Stay away from them in the future and don't offend them. Otherwise, they will scheme against us."

"Yeah, such a woman is so terrible. Who dares to marry her?"

The whispers of the crowd stimulated the woman's heart.

That was what she was worrying about. Her family was not as rich as the Craig family.

Moreover, her parents came to the party as well. They would definitely give her a lesson.

"Alas!" Carney sighed. He didn't expect things to become like this.

"Don't worry, Mr. Joye. I'll ask Melissa to apologize to Mrs. Alwynn early tomorrow morning. She has been spoiled by me, and she has been so wilful."

Carney had to attach great importance to this matter. He was too busy in ordinary times, so he didn't have time to educate Melissa.

But he believed that Melissa was not that vicious.

Jasper didn't soften his tone, "Then, it depends on Miss Craig's sincerity."

Jasper glanced at Lucian, and Lucian nodded.

He went to find Amelia and Chloe and then went back with them.

Victor and Eden returned to the hotel.

Seeing that Victor had been holding Eden tightly, Brian instantly understood what would happen. After sending Victor to the door, he turned around and left in a hurry without saying anything.

He was afraid that he would be infected, because he didn't have a girlfriend.

After Eden closed the door, she heard Victor whispering in her ear, "Honey, I feel so uncomfortable."

She could feel his burning hot breathing.

Eden even felt that her wet clothes were almost dried by him.

She helped Victor to the bed and let him sit down, "Victor, sober up. I'll get you a glass of water."

Victor pulled her all of a sudden. Eden lost her balance and fell into his arms.

Victor rested his head on her shoulder, and the icy feeling sobered him up a little.

Eden was a little uneasy and shy in his arms. He loved her tenderness and delicateness the most.

"Eden, I love you." He whispered softly in a gentle voice, "Eden, I'm sorry. I can't protect you whenever you're in trouble." His voice was full of guilt and pain.

Eden raised her head slightly and looked at him. Seeing that he had become more clear-headed, she smiled and said, "Victor, you don't have to say sorry to me. You had waited for me for so many years. To me, these hardships are not worth mentioning. No matter what others do to us, as long as we can reach old and grey together, that's enough."

Chapter 1163

Before she found him, she never dared to revisit the place full of their memories, for fear that the scene would remain the same, but only the person she loved was gone.

She was most afraid of missing him alone late at night and not getting a response, and that her beloved one will suddenly disappear from her life one day.

It was like a nightmare, and when she woke up, she felt more pain. She never wanted to experience such a thing again.

Hearing Brian's words this evening, she almost broke down.

It was hard to imagine how selfish a person could be.

She could only get comfort from her Eden, but those warm memories could no longer support her. She was like a fish that had lost its water and was on the verge of death.

There were few quarrels between her and Victor.

He had spent 20 years waiting for her. How many 20 years was there in his life?

So she didn't want them to spend their love in quarrels and let their good life fade away. What color was her world? She knew very well that she went from darkness to light because of him.

It was all because of him.

Victor smiled gently and kissed her face with his hot lips.

"Eden, we have hardships, happiness, laughter, tears in our lives. We have warmed each other, so we should know how to cherish each other all the more." Victor said no more, but tenderly embraced her, as if holding the most precious treasure in this world.

"Eden." His voice was getting softer and softer. Now relaxed, he was again the gentle and handsome Victor that Eden knows best.

Eden couldn't bear to see him suffer too much. Her warm, spring-like smile was so charming to Victor's eyes.

She took the initiative to hug him. They continued to make love until midnight, when Victor stopped and found Eden too tired to open her eyes.

He hugged her tightly with a little guilt, then smiled and dropped a kiss on her brow before going off to bed satisfied.

She has always had a fatal attraction for him. Just one hug could ignite his desire.

At noon the next day, when Victor woke up, Eden was still asleep and her little face was pale.

Victor frowned as she lay weakly in his arms and her body was hot. The aphrodisiac had worn off and he was completely conscious.

He recalled all the things that happened last night, and he was filled with anger.

Sex in that situation was extremely harmful to her body. He even remembered the way she frowned in pain and tried to endure.

He had no idea how many times they had made love yesterday. She was at the limit of her tolerance, and he still didn't stop.

At that time, he had no sense so he was rude.

Looking at the scratches on his arm, he could tell how uncomfortable she was.

"Eden." He patted her hot little face gently.

Eden did not respond at all. She had fallen into the water last night and the wound on her forehead, which had been sewed with a needle, had turned pale.

Victor quickly got out of bed to get dressed. After helping Eden get dressed, he immediately called the doctor.

Half an hour later, Eden started an IV.

Victor stood by her side. Her face was so pale that she was like a porcelain doll that could be smashed with a pinch.

This made Victor's heart ache.

His fingers gently stroked her beautiful eyes, and he suddenly remembered the words she said to him yesterday, "why are we going through so many trials and tribulations?"

At that time he was also thinking about this in his heart.

They were childhood sweethearts. They loved and cherished each other, but it was hard for them to live happily.

There were always people who wanted to separate them.

He felt a dull pain in his heart, but he quickly suppressed it because no one could separate them in this world.

Eden had to rest for three days before she recovered a little. Her body had suffered a serious injury and could not withstand the illness.

This illness lasted for three days.

During these three days, Victor stayed by Eden's side.

The next day, Melissa and the woman who testified against Eden came to apologize to Eden under the pressure of both families.

But Victor refused to see them, and they waited for about 20 minutes before leaving.

Victor disdained such an insincere apology. The next day and the third day, they still came, and Victor still didn't see them.

For Victor, those people were too obnoxious. Their apology seemed so insincere.

Victor had plenty of life experience and knew that they were not here to sincerely apologize, but rather to upset his beloved one.

Melissa wasn't the one who saved him. The little bit of gratitude he had for Melissa had long since disappeared.

At this moment, there was only anger and hatred in his heart.

She hid him and made Eden suffer a lot when she was looking for him.

Of course, he wouldn't just let it go.

Eden woke up after a sleep. She looked up and saw Victor's once gentle handsome face with a cold expression, making him look superior.

Maybe he was preoccupied and didn't even notice when Eden woke up.

"Victor," she said in a hoarse voice.

Victor immediately regained his mind and the instant he looked at her, he became gentle.

"Eden, are you still sleepy? If you're, just sleep a little longer."

Eden looked at him strangely and shook her head slightly. After three days of sleep, she felt much more refreshed today, not always groggy like before.

"I'm hungry." She smiled brightly at Victor, but her pale face still made his heart ache.

"Okay, I'm going to have them bring up food. You lie down for a while." Victor rubbed her head dotingly.

Eden nodded with a smile and lay back down.

She stared blankly at the crystal lamp above her head. The crystal lamp emitted a dazzling light under the sun's rays.

She blinked, and her dull eyes seemed to brighten a lot.

She didn't know she was so weak. A little cold made her lie down for almost four days. In such poor health, she also wanted to have a child with Victor so that kids can have a loving brother or sister.

Eden sat up again and poured herself a glass of water.

It was a little hot and she wanted to drink it later. She got out of bed, put on her shoes and planned to go to the bathroom.

After taking a few steps, she looked back in puzzlement. What did she want to do just now?

She always felt like something had slipped her mind again.

Eden blinked in confusion and walked weakly to the bathroom again.

Victor didn't see her when he came back. When he heard a sound in the bathroom, he was assured to sit on the sofa and wait for Eden to come out.

When Eden came out, she scratched her head with one hand and pouted her pale lips slightly. She muttered to herself with some chagrin, "What did I forget? What did I want to do just now?"

Hearing her whispering, Victor asked, "Eden, what's wrong?"

Eden looked at him and shook her head, but the expression on her face remained puzzled, "Victor, did I just say something? I didn't remember that."

Victor was a little nervous as he remembered that the doctor had said she had a mild case of depression.

Eden suddenly smiled and pointed at the cup on the table. "My memory is really getting bad. I poured myself a cup of water. It's hot so I want to drink it later. But I forgot about it as soon as I turned around. No wonder I felt like I'm forgetting something."

Eden smiled helplessly. Her memory seemed to have diminished a bit in the past few months.

Sometimes when she went out, she would wonder if she had locked the door.

She went back and saw that the door was locked.

Victor held her hand and pulled her to his side. He smoothed the hair in her ear with one hand and said gently, "Eden, it's okay. I am with you all the time. If you want to drink water in the future, I will pour it for you."

His words warmed Eden.

Nothing could be more reassuring to her than his company.

The sun shone on her little face, making her smile bright but weak, and her face even paler.

Looking at her like this, Victor's heart suddenly ached. He gently held her in his arms and patted her on the back. "Eden, don't think anything more than that. I've come back. I'm right here with you and will never leave you again."

His disappearance had made her sick.

Victor felt as if his heart was being squeezed by something. He was in so much pain that he could not breathe.

She was the only sunshine in his life, taking him out of the dark from an early age.

In all those years of losing her, he never gave up looking for her whose smile was warm in memory.

Then he took care of her, loved her but still always let her get hurt. He suddenly found that he was so useless that he couldn't even protect his beloved one.

Eden smiled happily and rubbed her cheeks against his chest, wrapping her arms around his neck, "Victor, I know you're back. I'm really happy. Let's go home. The kids and parents are missing you."

She was homesick for her mom and dad, and even more so for her three children.

"Okay, let's go home." Victor said in a doting tone and gave her a kiss on her forehead before releasing her.

After a while, the waiter sent some dishes that Eden liked. Victor accompanied her to have breakfast and asked Lucian to book a flight back home.

Brian will stay here to take care of the aftermath.

Brian knew Chloe was here and didn't want to leave, so he stayed.

Adonis' wounds were not healed, so he was also reluctant to leave.

They booked a flight back home the next day.

Melissa didn't know Victor was back home until after Victor left.

She was furious and slammed the things in her room to the floor.

In her house, there was a study next to the bathroom, and the walls of the study were covered with Victor's photos.

She had been collecting Victor's photos since the first one of him appeared to the public.

Over the years, Victor has not been seen much in public, but she has always had a way to get his picture.

He already knew that she hadn't saved him, so there was no reason for her to see him.

Since she gave him an aphrodisiac and framed Eden, he should have hated her. With his indifferent character, he would not want to see her for the rest of his life.

She loved him so much that even if she couldn't get him, she didn't want anyone else to get him.

She didn't know since when she had such obsession. The reason why she went to River City this time was actually to make herself famous and go to his side.

After her market inspection in the north district that day, she rented a cruise ship to go to the sea to see the scenery.

His male assistant happened to be able to drive a cruise ship, so there were only two of them on the cruise ship at that time. When they arrived at the bay, they suddenly saw a car fall off a cliff. She was shocked at the time. The car accident was so frightening that the people inside must have died. They couldn't pretend not to see it. When they rushed over, the man in the car happened to be pulled up from the sea by a man about 30 years old.

She was so surprised when she stood on the yacht and saw clearly that the man was Victor. Her prince charming appeared in front of her like that without any warning.

At that time, she had been in love with Victor for many years.

She heard that he had a very capable wife, a designer who was becoming more and more famous, and that's why she wanted to work at the River City branch.

At that time she didn't have any achievements and her father kept denying her to go to River City, but she never gave up.

The purpose of imitating Eden's design was to attract Victor's attention.

However, before this plan could be implemented, Victor had already come to her.

How could she let go of such a good opportunity when she loved him so much?

She immediately decided to leave with Victor and gave the man nearly a million dollars as hush money, and for the man that was money he would never earn in his lifetime, so he quickly promised to keep it a secret.

In this way, her prince charming finally came to her side.

Every time she went to see him in the hospital, she felt as happy as if she was dreaming.

She kept hoping he would lose his memory due to the head injury and the doctor said there was a high likelihood for that. So she waited joyfully for him to wake up.

She called Eden when the doctor told her he would wake up within the next two days, just in time for her birthday.

She knew that Eden had never given up looking for Victor.

Instead of holding a funeral service for Victor whose body was never found, she said that Victor had gone abroad to study.

She did this to ruin Victor and Eden's relationship.

She didn't expect Victor to have no memory loss and still love her wife very much.

Chapter 1165

Melissa thought to herself sarcastically that she was indeed being whimsical.

But how would she know if it would work without trying?

She loved him so much that she fell in love with him from the first moment she saw him in the photo and then could never forget him.

"Victor, if only I could have met you earlier?" She mumbled sadly to herself.

It was more painful than ever before.

"Victor, falling in love with you made me live in heaven, but after losing you, it made me live in hell. Didn't you say you wanted to settle a score with me? Why don't you just kill me, and I might not suffer so much."

Melissa was heartbroken to look at Victor's god-like photos.

Melissa broke down and burst into tears.

Carney, standing outside the door of the room, heard his daughter's cries and his heart ached as if he was being cut by a knife.

He wished his daughter had never met the man called Victor.

Being in heaven or hell is all in a thought.

It was an unbearable pain for his daughter.

It was too cruel.

Carney sighed and turned away from the villa.

When he arrived outside the villa, Carney suddenly thought of the woman he had always wanted to marry.

He gave Darlene a call.

"Hello, this is Carney." Carney knew that Darlene was in River City and knew Victor.

"Carney? What's up?" Darlene has actually accepted Carney's love inside.

It was only due to his daughter's opposition that they did not get married as they had hoped.

Carney felt that Victor would be happy and Darlene and he would be able to establish a relationship only after his daughter had let go.

Only when she got out of her grief would everything get better.

Carney told Darlene what had happened recently.

Darlene was extremely shocked after hearing it.

She didn't expect Victor, who had disappeared for so long, to be hidden by Melissa.

"Carney, I have to warn you that what Miss Craig did may have offended Victor. His wife is my apprentice. We are very close to the point that I consider her family and she calls me aunt. It's been a painful time for Eden."

Darlene found it unbelievable. She originally just thought that Melissa was an arrogant and haughty young lady, but never expected that she would do such a terrible thing.

Carney smiled gently. "Thank you for reminding me. I know Victor's temperament. After all, he is very famous and I have investigated him carefully.

But they have already returned home, and when Melissa is in a better mood, I will take her to give Victor and his wife a solemn apology."

Carney gave her the impression of a rather arrogant man. She was indeed a little surprised when he, who had always been superior, suddenly said he would apologize to someone.

Carney was born proud and indomitable.

It was the first time she had heard him apologize to someone in all the years she had known him.

She then smiled. There was always a first time in life, and even the rampant ones would have to bow down at some point.

"Darlene, why don't you speak?" Darlene didn't speak for a long time, and Carney couldn't help but ask.

In fact, he had always had feelings for Darlene. She had her sad past, and all these years he was aware of it but had no way to help her let it go. Maybe his love was not deep enough, or maybe he never gave her security. After all, they were in a long-distance relationship.

Darlene smiled softly and said, "I'm just a little surprised to hear you apologize to someone out of the blue. I've never seen you give in to anyone in all the years I've known you."

He looked strong standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window. He smiled and his tone was unconsciously gentle, "I have given in to someone else. It's just that person never found out."

"Who?" Darlene asked curiously.

"Darlene, it's you."

Darlene was stunned and the hand holding the phone involuntarily tightened a little.

Sometimes love is invisible. Because she didn't care about him enough to ignore his feelings.

Darlene was moved, "Carney..."

Carney interrupted her, "Darlene, I might stay a little longer this time in River City. A long-distance relationship is not good for us to nurture our relationship. Being together at our age is for the companionship of our souls."

Being single was lonely, especially at their age.

When he was young, he would always feel that the person he loved was his little sweetheart.

"Darlene, if there is another life, I must have met you earlier, because liking you makes me so happy." Carney said very normal words with a light smile in a very normal voice. But when she heard that, she was deeply moved.

Darlene's voice was a little choked up, "We'll talk about these things when you arrive here. There's been a lot of discussion about Miss Craig on the Internet lately. You'd better comfort Miss Craig."

She and Melissa didn't get along well with each other. When Melissa saw her, it was as if she was looking at an enemy.

"Okay, I've spoiled her since she was a kid, and I won't spoil her like this anymore. Darlene, I'll be there in a week." Carney said with great anticipation.

To Darlene, he now looked like a lad in love, with the urgency of seeing the one he loved.

"Okay, see you then." Darlene smiled.

After hanging up the phone, Darlene looked at the bright sunshine outside the window. The autumn weather was not bad, and the afternoon of River City was gradually getting colder.

She had seen so many people. Would Melissa apologize to Eden sincerely?

She didn't think so.

How could a girl with great ambition like her easily change her mind?

People have contradictory thoughts and tend to be envious of what others have. But in fact, if one works hard, one can even have what others cannot have. It depends on each person's choice and mindset.

This world doesn't care about the self-esteem. The only way to have someone to emphasize your presence is to achieve something.

But Darlene was happy to think that Eden would be back today.

Chapter 1166

She glanced at the time on her phone, and Eden said they would land in about an hour.

Eden, who has found Victor, must be very happy now.

At the international airport.

Zaiden, the three children, Jaida, Anson, Abigail, Graciella and Loomis all came to the airport to pick them up.

Graciella didn't know until today that her brother didn't study abroad, but had an accident, and everyone kept it from her.

She scolded Loomis for not telling her the truth and cried all afternoon before she felt relieved.

She felt terrible when she heard what happened to her brother. She also once blamed Victor for being so cold to go abroad for so long without giving his only sister a call.

They looked at the exit and kept looking for Victor and the others.

"Look, it's mommy and daddy!" Giada shouted excitedly and couldn't help crying. Her lovely little face was already in tears.

At this moment, she was really sure that her dad was still alive.

Her mom would never cry at night again, and she would never be sad again.

Kenneth and Henrick also shed tears silently. Although they had made video calls with their dad, they had never seen the real dad, so they would still worry. They now finally saw their dad walking out of the exit. He was as healthy and strong as ever, and his dazzling figure was still the most eye-catching, making him stand out from the crowd.

The envious eyes of the people around, especially the women, made them finally believe that their daddy was really back.

Jaida was also red-eyed, and Zaiden hugged her tightly.

Anson was able to stand up, but the airport was too big to walk, so Abigail urged him to take a wheelchair. After all, his legs needed to recuperate.

Anson did whatever Abigail ordered. Even if it was an unreasonable request, he acceded to it with a smile.

In Anson's view, it was necessary to spoil his wife without limit, and even rude demands were the best.

Abigail really enjoyed being pampered after she registered her marriage with Anson.

Abigail sometimes couldn't help but feel that her husband was really handsome and charming, and loved and spoiled her deeply.

They were extremely excited to see Victor.

Brian, who was late in coming over, saw them come out and got red-eyed with excitement. He stood at the back and looked at them with a smile.

Victor took Eden's hand, who was not well and had turned pale after such a long flight. Her delicate face looked tired and sickly.

They had seen the people who had come to pick them up, and Victor waved at them.

"Daddy." Giada cried and ran into Victor's arms.

Victor squatted down to pick up Gia and gave her a big kiss on the cheek.

"Baby, daddy is back." Victor's tone was choked with sobs, and he missed the children very much.

"Dad, are you really back? Mommy won't cry at night thinking about you anymore, will she?" Giada, who was still a little unsure at this moment, asked in a scared voice.

It wasn't until she felt this warm embrace and the familiar scent lingering around her that she was sure that it was really her daddy who had returned.

"Gia, I won't let your mother cry anymore." Victor glanced sideways at Eden.

Eden looked at him and smiled gently. Her smile was so dazzling in Victor's eyes.

Henrick and Kenneth also went up to greet them.

They smiled at the two children.

Victor then put Gia down and walked towards Jaida and Zaiden with red eyes.

Jaida had already choked with sobs.

"I'm sorry to have worried you." Victor looked at these people he had been missing.

"Glad to see you go home safely." Zaiden said with a smile.

Jaida nodded with tears in her eyes.

"I, as your sister, did not know until today that you had an accident. I always thought you had studied abroad and scolded you every day for not calling me. I couldn't get through to you on the phone and I didn't suspect that you had an accident.

I always thought you didn't have time to call me because you were too busy studying. You cruel boy, I will never forgive you next time you do that." Graciella patted Victor emotionally, and all her emotions were vented at this moment.

Victor looked down at his sister with his eyes red. "I'm sorry."

He didn't know what to say except to say he was sorry.

His sister grew up caring for him, doing everything to think of him first.

But he didn't do anything for his sister. He wasn't even by her side when she got divorced.

His sister never let him worry. She always seemed to be an elderly sister who was very capable and doted on him.

"What's the use of being sorry? You have to promise to be healthy and well all the time." Graciella cried and threw herself into Victor's arms. His scent was familiar and his skin was warm. He was indeed her healthy brother.

"Graciella, Victor has come back safely." Loomis pulled Graciella out of Victor's arms. There was an imperceptible jealousy in his tone. For him, his woman could not be this close to other men, not even her brother.

Victor smiled at Loomis, before looking at Anson and Brian.

"Anson, Abby, Brian, I'm back." He greeted them with a smile.

They were both red-eyed and had thought they would never see each other again, so they felt lucky for the reunion now.

Brian didn't see Adonis and asked suspiciously, "Did you guys lose Adonis?"

Lucian replied, "Don't worry about him. He'll be returning in a few days."

Brian nodded, still a little surprised not to see Adonis.

Eden was a little tired and so weak that she could barely stand and broke into a cold sweat, but she still held on silently.

"Eden, are you okay?" Jasper kept an eye on Eden and noticed how pale she was and how she looked like she was about to faint.

Eden felt dizzy and shook her head slightly with a weak smile, "Jasper, I'm fine." Her tone was feeble like she didn't even have the strength to speak.

Victor took her hand and looked at everyone. "Let's go home first."

Everyone nodded their heads.

Eden insisted on walking to the parking lot, and as soon as she got into the car, she closed her eyes and lost consciousness.

"Eden, Eden..." Victor gently patted her pale little face.

Chapter 1167

Eden, however, did not react at all.

Zaiden, who was driving, looked back at Eden and saw her pale little face covered in sweat.

He said worriedly, "Victor, you take care of Eden. I'll call the family doctor over here."

Jaida said, "Zaiden, you focus on driving. I'll make the call."

Kenneth and Henrick were also in the car.

Giada and Abigail were in the other car.

Both kids looked nervously at their mother.

"Mom." Henrick held Eden's cold hand with some concern.

It was not too cold now. How could her mother's hand be so cold?

Henrick was sad and felt like his heart was being pinched so hard that it hurt and he couldn't breathe.

Kenneth squeezed his lip tightly and looked intently at his mother. He already knew what had happened to her in C Country.

So he's pretty calm at the moment. His mother was in a wheelchair for a long time after the car accident resulting in very poor resistance, so she was prone to illness.

After falling into the water, she had a high fever for three days, and now she was in a coma again and again.

Kenneth clenched his small hands, and his knuckles turned white.

Victor didn't say anything but held Eden tightly in his arms. He was anxious and scared when he saw Eden's pale face.

She had been much better today and had been resting on the plane, but hadn't eaten anything. After getting off the plane, he had felt that she had been very quiet.

At that time, she must feel very uncomfortable.

When he asked her if she was okay, she always shook her head and said gently, "I'm fine. Don't worry."

What a silly girl!

She was obviously suffering, but she lied because she loved him and didn't want him to worry.

How could he not love such an Eden?

Zaiden drove very fast. It took two hours to get from the airport to Windsor Villazh, but he drove the car there in 40 minutes.

The car was so fast, so Jaida was so seasick that she couldn't even walk when she got out of the car.

Zaiden helped her back to her room to rest.

At this time, Dr. Conley, the family doctor, was already waiting in front of the villa with a medicine chest in his hand.

Dr. Conley, in his mid-50s, has been the family doctor on call.

"Mr. Calder." He greeted respectfully.

Zaiden nodded, "Doctor, go check on my daughter. She's fainted."

"Yes, Mr. Calder, please don't worry." Dr. Conley nodded.

Watching Victor rush over with an unconscious Eden in his arms, Zaiden opened the door and let them both in.

Victor carried Eden to their room.

Kenneth and Henrick Ran jogged behind them.

Once in the room, Victor carefully laid Eden down on the big soft bed.

The sunlight coming in through the window fell on her small face, making the fully conscious woman look even weaker.

"Dr. Conley, hurry up." Victor's trembling voice was full of worry.

"Yes!" Dr. Conley quickly began to treat Eden.

Eden had high fever again, almost 40 degrees Celsius, and in addition to the fever, an infection had occurred in her lungs.

Dr. Conley immediately gave Eden an IV.

"Dr. Conley, how is it?" Victor was worried that Eden would have sequelae.

Dr. Conley gave Eden a loving look. "Mr. Alwynn, don't worry. Your wife just has a bad cold and some inflammation in her lungs. After three days of anti-inflammatory injections and some medicine, she will soon get better."

Victor was relieved to hear that.

Kenneth and Henrick also let out a sigh of relief, and Henrick immediately slumped on the sofa.

He got up and left in silence, a little dejected and pale.

Victor looked at his son's back with an indescribable sadness.

Victor knew he was worried about his mom, but he wouldn't say anything to anyone when he was depressed.

So was Kenny.

Kenneth also left the room. The two children left in silence.

Their silence was what worried people the most.

Victor sighed helplessly and told Dr. Conley about Eden's health condition.

Dr. Conley looked at Eden again as soon as he heard that she was mildly depressed. He knew some of the things that had happened in their family during this time.

"Mr. Alwynn, I've heard from Mr. Calder. Your wife has been very calm after your accident. I also speculated that she would get depressed because she was keeping all her grief bottled up. That does happen when a person is under a lot of stress and pain. At the moment, her depression is only mild and I gave her some medication to take three times a day. Now that you're back, she should be able to get better quickly when she's in a good mood."

"Thank you, Dr. Conley!" Victor said, and then turned to look at Eden.

Victor had learned to change IV bottles and remove needles while taking care of Eden at the hospital, so he told Dr. Conley to go home early.

Dr. Conley made sure that Eden was fine before he left.

Victor sat on the edge of the bed, gently stroking the girl's delicate eyes with his slender fingers with a gentle expression.

He had never gotten tired of seeing her face. It was the only light in his life.

He didn't know how big the world was, but in his heart, she was his world, his one and only.

"Eden, you have to get better soon. We still have a lot of things to do."

Speaking of this, the tenderness on Victor's handsome face was replaced by guilt. "Eden, we haven't been on a few dates, and there are a lot of places I haven't taken you yet. We haven't had a chance to go where we want to go. When you're better, we'll keep dating."

Victor suddenly smiled again and put his fingers to her pale lips. Her softness and beauty attracted him all the time.

"And we made a deal to have a wedding. At the end of this year, you must wear a beautiful wedding dress to marry me. You can't go back on your word, or I'll be angry."

I've actually planned a honeymoon trip. We'll go to see lavender, visit a famous church abroad, and then go to your favorite place. I've always fantasized about us having a romantic trip like this."

Speaking of which, his long eyelashes trembled slightly, and he smiled with tenderness again. "Thinking about it, there are really a lot of places we haven't been to, and places I took you to play with when I was a kid, because I never dared to revisit the same places without you."

Now that you remember me, when you are well, we will revisit the places we played together as children to see our childhood memories."

Chapter 1168

Victor talked non-stop, and the scene that they were together emerged in his mind.

After everyone knew about Eden's health, those who wanted to get together had to do so some other time.

In the evening, Jaida felt much better. She cooked porridge and brought it in.

Eden still hadn't woken up. Fortunately, the fever had gone away. Her breathing was much more normal and her face was not so pale.

"Victor." Jaida looked at her son's tired back and felt extremely distressed. He has lost a lot of weight in the months he disappeared. Fortunately, he returned safely, which made her very happy.

"Mom." Victor glanced back at his mother, and his expression didn't change much.

Jaida smiled lovingly, "Victor, you've lost weight. Eden hasn't woken up yet, so eat something for your stomach so that you have the strength to take care of her."

"Mom, thank you." Victor let go of Eden's hand. He had been holding her hand, and his palm was already sweaty.

He placed her hand under the covers before walking to the table.

"Where are the children?" Victor thought of Henrick's tiny sad back and his little head bowed when he left. He felt heartbroken just thinking about it.

Jaida sighed and felt a little helpless. "They're watching TV with Zaiden. Seeing their mother like this, the three of them don't say anything. Since your accident, these three kids are much quieter. Gia used to be very lively and Henrick liked to make Gia angry, but now I barely hear them arguing, and occasionally they quarrel, and Henrick doesn't mind. It hurts me to see them like this."

Victor paused without speaking for a moment before he continued to eat his porridge.

Jaida has long been used to her son's silence. But after this accident, she felt that her son was even more silent.

Only Eden could bring him to life instantly. Whenever he talked about Eden, he could not help but become tender in his cold gaze.

She knew her son cared for Eden, his best playmate as a child, and Victor liked no one but Eden, who was a few years younger.

Eden was indeed lovely, and her innocent caring words and her shining eyes were the only warmth in Victor's life.

He had waited for her for more than twenty years, never giving up on finding that glimmer of light in his heart.

Jaida sighed and turned to leave.

The moment Jaida turned around, Victor put down the spoon in his hand. He didn't really have any appetite.

He got up again and sat silently back on the edge of the bed. He kept watching the progress of the IV. When it was almost over, Victor pulled the needle for Eden and pressed it with a sterile cotton swab.

But she still showed no signs of waking up.

Victor looked out of the window. It was getting dark. He tucked Eden in and got up to take a bath.

After the shower, he got a basin of hot water and wiped Eden's entire body, then helped her change into a clean set of cotton pajamas. He was relieved to see her sleeping more comfortably.

This room was still exactly the same as when he left.

He looked at the floor-to-ceiling window not far away. Every time he dreamed of Eden, he would see her sitting in front of it, crying sadly, looking at him with some sadness and expectation.

He wanted to respond to her but couldn't say anything. He felt like he had actually been here with her every night during his coma, even though it wasn't scientific.

He stood there quietly for a while, and the tall figure was hidden in the darkness, which was still eye-catching.

He stood quietly for ten minutes. Looking at the floor-to-ceiling window, he wondered with some sadness if that was where Eden sat every night thinking of him.

He went to pick up the frame on the table, a picture of him and Eden together. She was smiling brightly and he was smiling tenderly.

This photo was taken by him after they were together.

There weren't many pictures of him and her now, but there were many when they were little. He used to take Eden with him every festival to take pictures.

He would always look down at her big bright eyes. And she would put her arms around his neck and look at him with a smile.

When she was happy, her big eyes were shining like stars. When she was angry, she would pout to show her mood.

Years of life honed to let the girl's eyes of the pure disappeared, replaced by self-confidence and mature calm.

He remembered that once he accidentally knocked over her strawberry jam. So she looked at him accusingly with those big clear eyes. She didn't eat toast bread without strawberry jam, and he had never seen someone who loved strawberries so much.

It was as if she was made of strawberries.

It was too late to go to school, but she didn't want to eat breakfast. So in the harsh winter, he ran a long way in his school uniform before he bought her back strawberry jam.

She then smiled in satisfaction. Looking at her happy smile, his mood that was more gloomy than the weather in the winter also disappeared.

He was late at school that day, and more importantly, he had not finished his homework. So he was punished by the teacher for sweeping the classroom for a week, but that was okay. That week he would come home late and she would always be waiting for him at the door and would leave him her favorite snacks.

"Victor, why have you come back so late recently? I've been waiting for you for a long time." The little girl's sweet tone was full of complaints.

After he finished the snacks, he would carry her home with some effort, and she would stay quietly with him while he did his homework.

She was very obedient and never bothered him when he was doing his homework.

She, who had just gone to the kindergarten, could already recognize some simple numbers and would also take the books from her kindergarten to read.

After finishing his homework, he took her to play.

At that time, she always sweetly shouted his name and trotted behind him.

When she couldn't keep up with him, she cried.

After she was lost, he was overwhelmed with grief at the memory of the scenes they had once shared together, and he went crazy trying to find her.

Victor looked out the window and recalled the old days.

He stood for a long time before he turned out of the bedroom, causing some tingling in his legs.

With the lights off in the living room, Victor gingerly went upstairs to check on the kids.

All three children have classes tomorrow. They were disciplined enough to go to bed on time and get up for school on their own.

He went to Henrick's room. The lights were off, but he could hear him sobbing.

Chapter 1169

Victor turned the light on and watched Henrick's tiny figure curled up in a ball on the bed, crying into tears.

"Henrick," Victor's voice was a little hoarse.

Henrick stopped crying the moment Victor came in.

Henrick had some small complaints in his heart that there was no place to cry secretly.

He turned his back on Victor and wondered what his dad was doing here at this time. How embarrassing he looked now.

He rarely cried in front of others.

What an embarrassment!

"What's wrong?" Henrick still didn't turn around and said a little complainingly.

Victor slowly sat on the edge of the bed. Even if he did not turn around, Victor could still see his expression clearly in such a short distance.

"Henrick, your mother is fine. Don't cry." Victor gently patted his back.

"I'm sad so I want to cry." He said out loud.

Now he wasn't embarrassed anymore.

He slowly turned to look at his dad, "Did you let my mother be bullied again?"

Victor's hand, which was patted on his back, paused slightly.

He nodded without denying it.

"I'm sorry I couldn't take good care of your mother." Victor looked at his tearful little face and admitted his fault.

He had failed to protect Eden.

Henrick snorted. "Even so, mom wouldn't bear to blame you."

Hearing this, Victor smiled slightly.

"Henrick, go to sleep. You have to go to school tomorrow." Victor's tone was gentle. He knew that Henrick would cry in secret at night when he was sad.

Henrick nodded slightly, "Dad, you should get some rest too. Mom must be panicking when she wakes up and doesn't see you. I noticed that mom is sick. She always seems to forget things."

Victor's heart ached a little. Did Henrick find out that Eden was sick too?

Victor smiled slightly and rubbed Henrick's forehead with his hand.

"Henrick, don't worry. Your mom is fine. Daddy's already back. I won't let anything happen to your mom."

"All right." Henrick was in a bad mood and didn't want to talk much. He closed his eyes and went to bed. Victor tucked him in, turned off the lights and left.

He returned to the bedroom to find Eden had woken up.

Hearing the sound of the door opening, Eden, who thought what had been happening all this time had been dreaming, quickly looked at the door and was joy-filled when she saw clearly that it was Victor.

"Victor, it's you. You're back, aren't you?" Her surprised voice caused Victor to freeze slightly.

"Eden, you're awake." He walked over with a smile and sat next to her.

Eden looked at him incredulously, "Victor, you're really back! Am I dreaming?"

Eden had been running a fever these days and had not been very sober. Now she woke up in her room, and when she opened her eyes, she saw the empty room, which made her feel that everything that had happened before was a dream. She found Victor, but he wasn't here.

She was a little afraid that it was all a dream.

Looking at her like this, Victor's heart ached.

He gently put her hand on his face and smiled tenderly, "Eden, it's me, I'm here."

Eden was touched by his words.

In the moments when she needed him the most, his short words could warm her heart's.

She could clearly feel the warmth on his face.

"Victor, I'm not dreaming, am I?" Eden looked at him with a smile.

Her face was no longer pale, she was much soberer by now.

Some images from her memory appeared in her mind like a short film.

Perhaps because of the sudden return to this normally empty bedroom, the moment she woke up alone, she fell back into the pain and fear of losing Victor.

Eden looked at his handsome face and smiled. "Dear, I finally waited for you to come back."

Eden smiled sweetly and happily.

She threw herself into his arms and felt his strong heartbeat and familiar scent. So she was overjoyed.

Victor also hugged her tightly and made her feel that he was with her.

"Eden, don't be afraid. I'm here." He whispered, comforting and reassuring her.

He knew she was sick. She would not remember what had happened before for a while, and she would be scared and in pain as soon as she woke up and found her alone right there in the house.

He lowered his head and kissed her hair, her forehead, her nose, and finally her lips.

He felt her tenderness.

Eden raised her head slightly, with an unsatisfied face, and took the initiative to encircle his neck.

She took the initiative to kiss him deeply.

Victor smiled in pleasure.

He was dominated by her.

Eden felt that this was not enough, and her whole body was lying on Victor's body, feeling his presence.

Victor was amused by her clumsy movements. "Silly girl, you are sick, and you need a good rest." Victor pulled her hand away and gazed down at her with deep affection.

Eden blinked her big eyes and looked at him with confusion. "Am I sick?" Eden still couldn't figure out what was going on.

"Yes." Victor reached out and touched the tip of her nose.

Eden pouted her lips and was quite dissatisfied. She looked at him with blinking her big watery eyes, "But I miss you."

Victor's body froze. He really couldn't resist this temptation.

"Honey, please. You're sick. I will satisfy you when you get well." Victor's voice was husky and charming, and his forehead gently touched hers.

Yet he had a sexual reaction.

She was so attractive to him, the ever-shining light of his heart.

"No!" Eden acted like a spoiled child. Instead of letting go of him, she embraced him tightly, as if Victor would disappear if she let go.

"Eden." Victor called her softly again.

"What?" Eden gave a quick nod and was quick to respond to him whenever he called, letting him know she was here.

"Eden, take a good rest first." Victor coaxed her in a soft voice.

Eden shook her head slightly and hugged him tighter, "No, I've slept too long to be sleepy."

"Eden, can we have a talk?" When Dr. Conley left, he told him that as long as Eden was in a good mood, she would be fine, and her slight depression would be cured soon.

Victor felt that now that the company was running well, so he wanted to take Eden out on a trip.

Through traveling, the gloom in her heart would be cleared in recent months.

Perhaps hearing Victor's laughter, Eden was a little more awake at this moment and called out in a low voice, "Victor."

Victor froze. Her voice and tone were still as familiar as when she was a child. He smiled and could no longer resist kissing her, "Silly girl, you asked for this."

Eden giggled and said nothing, pandering to him as he made his move. For a moment, she was relieved that he was really with her.

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The next day, Eden woke up very early. She looked around habitually and felt the warmth around her. She looked sideways and saw his familiar handsome face, and she giggled again. Eden mentally reminded herself several times that she was not dreaming.

Victor was awake when she woke up. He wanted to see what her reaction would be, and then he saw her giggle.

He was quite satisfied with her reaction.

He held her in his arms and asked in a low voice, "Honey, did you sleep well?"

"Yes!" Eden nodded and smiled when she looked at his gentle expression. "I feel so happy right now."

This was her real feeling inside.

The only regret was that she was so tired that she fell asleep first when she made love to him last night.

She felt so sorry for him. He usually got a long erection, so he must have been uncomfortable yesterday.

She did not have such thoughts before, but after losing him once, she wanted to be more tolerant of him and understand him.

She smiled. "Victor, I will definitely try to get well."

And there was a gentle smile on Victor's handsome face, which was like the sun in winter, making people feel warm from head to toe.

"That's right. The company is running very well. So Eden, let's go on a trip."

Eden looked at his face, which was as delicate as a work of art and shook her head slightly, "It's almost autumn. I have to prepare winter styles. Let's travel together with the children after the New Year."

Victor was a little reluctant to take the kids with him.

"Honey, the two of us go on a trip first, and then we'll take them with us later."

A pair of big black eyes blinked in Eden's pretty little face.

"How can we go on our own? The three little kids would love to go on a trip, and I haven't had the time over the years to take them along since they were little. I just take them to the park once in a while and haven't taken them on a trip together yet."

Eden felt sorry for her three children, because at that time she could not afford to take them on a trip because of her financial constraints.

Jasper saw her economic problems, so when he took them out for the weekend, he rushed to pay for them.

Victor pursed his lips and finally nodded in agreement. He always listened to her advice, not to mention that it would be happy to travel with his children.

He just wanted to give her more love and companionship.

Eden took the phone and looked at the time. The kids had gone to school.

"Victor, you should also go to work." She was still a little uncomfortable, so she would not go to work today.

She hadn't been with her mom and dad for a long time. She had been worried about Victor before, so she rarely went back to see her family before.

Victor shook his head slightly and smiled in a low voice. "I won't go to work today. Lucian can handle it all. You've been doing a good job before, so there's nothing important going on in the company. What I want today is to accompany you."

Eden was very happy to hear that. "Let's go to the Clement family. I'm ashamed that I haven't had time to visit my mom and dad lately. They've been worried about me these past few months."

"Okay, let's go visit them." Victor got up and helped her up as well.

After washing up, Jaida had already made breakfast for them.

"Victor, Eden, come and have breakfast." Jaida looked at them with a loving smile. Perhaps it was because her son had returned, she had regained her usual happiness.

Everyone kept the secret from Phillip. Until now, Phillip didn't know that Victor had an accident.

"Thanks, Mom." Eden took a bite of scrambled eggs with fresh milk. Jaida's a good cook. She always loved her food.

"You seem much better today. I'm relieved. I have to go to your sister's house later to help her look after her two children. I guess I won't be able to cook for you today."

Eden asked, "Did Graciella's mother-in-law leave?"

"Yes. It is said that something happened in her family, so she left and may not return until half a month later. She loves her grandchildren and is from a very famous family. Before she left, she bought Graciella a bunch of things as compensation. I told your sister that her mother-in-law was quite nice. Your sister doesn't think so. She said it was because she had a son. If it were a daughter, she wouldn't be so nice." Jaida chatted with her as she ate breakfast.

Eden listened carefully.

The Rubio family was also a prestigious family. It's only natural to want an heir.

Victor looked at Eden and said, "Let's drop mom off at our sister's house later and see our two little nephews, then we'll go to the Clement family."

"Okay!" Eden nodded with a smile. She hadn't seen those two little ones for a long time either.

Graciella and Loomis were both good looking. As a result, their children were cute and handsome.

Previously, she was afraid that her emotions had exposed the matter of Victor's accident, and had rarely gone to Graciella's house.

After breakfast, Victor drove Jaida to Graciella's house and bought lots of presents for his two little nephews. He talked with Graciella for half an hour before taking Eden to Clement family.

Eden had already called her mother in advance. As soon as she heard that her daughter was coming home, her mother asked the maid to prepare lunch.

Grandma Clement was so happy to hear that.

They also knew the news of Victor's return, and was even happier.

Victor and Eden bought gifts for all the family again. They entered the door of the Clement family with many shopping packages, and for the first time, Eden felt a sense of familiarity with this home.

A blur of memories came flooding back to her mind.

"Eden, Victor. Come in and have a seat." Aisling greeted them as they came in.

Eden and Victor also greeted each other.

What Eden didn't expect was that her elder brother was also at home.

"Eden, come on over here. You haven't come to see me in a long time. I've missed you so much."
Grandma Clement looked at Eden with a loving smile.

Eden smiled and nodded.

In a trance, she seemed to see a little girl in a pink princess dress on the second floor, smiling and shouting at her grandmother as she ran downstairs.

At that time, her grandmother seemed to have raised a Persian cat.

It's called Venus. She didn't like the cat very much, but she was very sad when the cat was lost. Because Grandma liked it. Looking at grandma unhappy, she was also very unhappy.