

Gluey Love 1171

Chapter 1171

Eden smiled and sat next to her grandmother, recalling that at that time, her grandmother was a beautiful noble lady dressed in fashion, and after twenty years, her grandmother looked really old.

She had a head full of silver hair, but was in good spirits and had become very kind.

"Grandma, did Venus come back?" She remembered that Venus never came back.

Hearing her words, grandma Clement was stunned for a moment.

Even Aisling and Delmont, who were standing beside them, were also stunned.

They both knew that Venus was the cat their family used to have.

Victor smiled gently, "Grandma, Eden got her memory back, but Venus never came back, right?"

"It didn't come back." Grandma Clement nodded with tears.

She looked at Eden lovingly, "Eden, do you really remember what happened once?"

Eden nodded, "Grandma, I was too young at that time, so what I remember now are some vague images. Maybe it's because I hate Venus, so I remember more clearly."

Grandma Clement nodded with a smile. She was relieved to see the sweet smile on her granddaughter's face. It was a hard time for her, planning for the Clement family and suffering the pain of losing her husband.

She had been so worried about Eden before.

But now she was relieved to see her sweet smile.

"You didn't like Venus because your skin was too fragile, and Venus always scratched your hand when it played with you. You hated it when it hurt, and then you slowly disliked it."

Eden lowered her head awkwardly. It was indeed for this reason.

Aisling sat beside Eden, holding on to Eden's shoulder with one hand. She was still in shock, "Eden, did you really get your memory back?"

Eden smiled at her mother and nodded. She had never felt close to her mom before, but after she had her memories, she felt completely different about her mom.

She felt closer to her mom.

"Mom, I remembered some of it. You like to braid my hair, but I don't like it. I like to wear a ponytail for convenience. I would always fight with you about it. You liked to tie my hair with a black headband, and I preferred a pink strawberry headband. You always said it was outdated, but I just thought it was cute."

Aisling kept nodding her head. As a child, Eden had an almost paranoid love for strawberries.

Eden added, "Delmont, do you remember? You smashed the seats in the cafeteria in anger when you were at school. Then you came home and got beaten up by our dad, who wouldn't give you dinner. You stole my strawberry cake and chocolate, and when I found out, you gave me ten dollars to keep secret about it."

Hearing this, Delmont smiled awkwardly, "Eden, it seems that you really remember. There is such a thing. Ten dollars at that time was quite a lot."

Eden smiled sweetly and her eyes were bright and moving. Thinking of her father, Eden looked out of the window and recalled the past in her mind. In this family, the person who impressed her most was her father.

Her dad loved her very much and never scolded her. Every day when he came back from work, her dad would bring her little gifts. No matter what it was, her dad never broke his promise to her.

After dinner, he would always take her for a walk, and sometimes he would take Victor with him.

She and Victor chased and played with each other, and her dad always worriedly reminded them to be careful not to fall down.

His voice was kind and benevolent, as if he would never scold her. He had always doted on her.

Eden's memory made her get closer to her family.

Now Clement family was running a good business.

Buddy and Zofia, who had taken Glenn to get the vaccination, also came back at lunch time. Everyone had lunch together and had a happy chat.

Wyatt went to the company and would not come back until night. Eden was in no hurry to go back and wanted to have dinner with her dad.

Eden kept playing with Glenn and waited until he fell asleep before she and Victor went back to the old house of Alwynn family next door.

After Vincent's family left, the Alwynn family's old house was renovated.

The style was much simpler and brighter than before.

Victor took Eden straight to his room on the third floor.

His room was facing the window of the room Eden lived in when she was a child.

The house had been renovated for a long time, and Victor's room was the style he liked. It seemed that Phillip was very concerned about him.

Eden sat on the sofa and looked at Victor who looked a bit bad. He was not happy here at that time. Because there were memories of his mother here, he could not leave, and had been suffering from Vincent and Rebecca's bullying.

Vincent was a little bully when he was a child, and he liked to bully Victor.

But Victor was not someone to be trifled with. After being scolded by Victor, Vincent always cried and complained. At a young age, she disdained Vincent very much, and always stood in front of Victor angrily and stared at Vincent.

She seemed to be protective of Victor, as she regarded him as the most important person in this world.

Eden suddenly smiled. Her bright eyes were extremely enchanting.

Victor was brought back to his senses by her laughter. He looked at his beloved woman with a smile and said, "Eden, what are you laughing at?"

Eden smiled sweetly while looking at him intently, "I was thinking about what happened when I was a kid. Why did I always protect you? You were obviously always bad to me."

Eden pointed at the window and said, "Do you know how bad you are? Every day before going to school, you shout at my window. Eden, the sun shines on your butt. Then after waking me up, you went downstairs to go to school."

Her memories were once sealed. When the memory was restored again, some unforgettable things were still clearly in the mind.

How could Victor not remember these things? At that time, he only had her to play with him.

Before going to school every day, he wanted to see her. Then he felt very happy all day.

After he woke her up, she would always bring a small stool and stand in front of the window, shouting at him before her eyes opened, "Victor, you're so bad. You're such a bad person, I'll never leave you any more delicious strawberry cakes for the evening. "

Looking at her angry face, he always went to school happily.

When he came home in the evening, he would bring her chocolates or lollipops to please her. She would be happy and would forget all about the morning. She was the joy in his boring life.

She was also the only bright light in his life.

Victor sat beside her and held her in his arms. Looking at her beautiful face, he said gently. "Honey, it seems that you remember much more than I expected."

Chapter 1172

Eden nodded in surprise. So many memories were triggered again after coming here.

Victor lowered his head and kissed her between her eyebrows.

He whispered in her ear, "Eden, it's good to have you around."

Eden smiled softly and looked into his eyes that were gazing deeply at her. She raised her head slightly and gave him a quick kiss on his sexy thin lips, "Victor, my life is perfect with you in it."

Victor was instantly blown away. The Eden that did not regain her memory already fascinated him enough, and the Eden now made him love her even more to the point of madness.

Victor could not control his desire and kissed her smiling red lips hard.

Although they were very close, Eden was still shy of his passion, so much so that her face flushed.

She hid in Victor's arms, and in Victor's eyes, her shy look was even more charming.

"Honey, I want you." He whispered in her ear in a sexy voice.

Eden was suddenly stunned. She raised her head and glared at him. "Why are you thinking about these things all day long?"

With a smirk on his face, Victor took it for granted and said, "I think it's only natural to do this to my wife."

Although the bed in this room has been redecorated, this big bed has still not been changed.

Victor pointed to the big bed and smiled gently. "Do you remember when you were a kid and you were afraid of thunder? You used to come into my room, pull up my sheets, and lie in my arms.

Then you looked at me with big, watery eyes and said you were scared. In a few minutes, you fell asleep in my arms. You weren't shy with me when you were little."

Eden blushed a little at the fact that she had actually done such a thing as a child. It seemed like she had such a confusing image in her mind, but she couldn't remember it too well.

She shook her head slightly and really couldn't remember.

Victor stroked her soft hair and smiled. "Dummy, you were too young to remember at that time."

"Was I four or three years old then?"

"Around three years old."

No wonder she couldn't remember it.

However, he remembered everything between the two of them very clearly.

"You are so nice!" Eden couldn't help but smile and rubbed her face against his chest with happiness.

"Victor, we must always be happy together in the future." Eden thought back to the past and always felt that they always met with misfortune.

Victor hugged her tightly, "Eden, it will be fine. You don't have to worry about anything. I'll make sure you're happy every day."

"I am not afraid of anything with you around." Eden leaned against his chest and felt much more reassured.

They stayed in the Alwynn family for a long time before going to the Clement family.

Eden went back to make dinner with her mother and waited for her father to come back.

Aisling was happy to see her dutiful and well-behaved daughter, and she was always grateful to the God for bringing her back to her.

Victor, Buddy, and Delmont sat in the living room playing poker.

Zofia and grandma Clement were playing with Glenn.

The family was happy and harmonious now and the atmosphere was cozy.

At six o'clock, Wyatt came back from work.

Eden went to the door to wait for her father.

Eden walked over to her father, who had just gotten out of the car, and smiled brightly at him, "Daddy, you're back. Did you bring me my favorite strawberry cake today?" Her tone was sweet and soft.

Wyatt froze and drifted back to the day when his daughter was lost. She told him in her sweet voice, "Daddy, come home early and don't forget to bring me strawberry cake. Today is Victor's birthday and I want to have cake with him."

He smiled lovingly and rubbed his daughter's head. Looking at her smiling, delicate little face, he couldn't help but sigh at how time had flown by and how his daughter had grown into an elegant lady.

"Yes, Eden. I bought strawberry cake, which is your favorite." Aisling had already called him to say that Eden was waiting for him for dinner, so he went specifically to the century-old store she liked to buy strawberry cake.

After so many years, its taste had not changed at all.

It was still her favorite taste.

Eden's eyes suddenly turned red. "Dad, do you remember that I used to ask you to bring me a present when you came home

Wyatt's eyes also instantly reddened, "Eden, your memory is back." He was so excited that he choked on his words. Those had been his happiest days. When picking out a gift for his daughter, he was happy to think of her happy, smiling face.

No matter how late he came back, he would never forget to buy a gift for his daughter.

"Yes!" Eden nodded heavily. She felt completely different before and after her memory was restored.

Wyatt was too excited to say anything. At this moment, he felt that his daughter was really back.

"Eden, wait." Wyatt opened the trunk and pulled out a strawberry cake. Eden looked at the familiar packaging and knew it was the same cake she used to eat when she was a kid.

"Here you go. Your favorite strawberry cake." Wyatt's voice got more and more loving.

"Thank you, dad!" Eden had a sweet smile on her face.

"Come on, Eden. let's have dinner." Wyatt smiled very happily. As soon as he heard that his daughter came back to eat with him, he immediately bought the cake and rushed home.

This family reunion, with Eden's recovered memory, was a true reunion.

After dinner, Victor and Eden returned to the Windsor Villa.

Eden accompanied Zaiden to the lake for a half-hour walk.

For Eden, who had two fathers and two mothers, she felt that she was the happiest person in the world.

The days passed quickly. Victor has been back for more than a week now, and Eden didn't doubt that she was dreaming by looking at Victor, who commuted to work with her every day. She finally waited for Victor to come back to her as she wished.

After Victor came back, he also quickly went to work.

Amelia moved out of the president's office, while Eden was kept by Victor. The couple worked in the same office.

Victor was overjoyed.

Victor filled a vitamin bottle with antidepressants and personally gave them to Eden three times a day as Dr. Conley had instructed.

A week later, he rarely heard Eden say anything about forgetting something. She was getting better so he was a little less worried. However, he still didn't dare to be careless and kept an eye on Eden's mood.

On the weekend, Victor decided to go to the prison to see Haven. He was not going to visit her, but to let her know that he was still alive.

Chapter 1173

He didn't tell Eden that he would see Haven. Instead, he made an excuse that he was going out and would come back for lunch.

Eden was at home playing with her three children and didn't pay much attention to him, but just told him to drive carefully on the road.

After all, Victor had a car accident. When Victor drove, she would worry.

Victor drove to the prison outside the city alone.

He knew the person in charge of this place, so he easily met Haven who was in prison uniform.

When Haven heard that someone wanted to see her, she was very confused. Who would come to see her in the world?

Was it dad or mom or her two brothers? She actually wanted to see them and say sorry to them.

She ruined her happy life and ended up like this. She did regret it.

However, no one had come to see her after waiting for such a long time.

She also knew that the Clement family was utterly disappointed in her, and she didn't even have the chance to say sorry.

But she had never dreamed that the person who came to see her was Victor.

When she saw Victor, she looked like she had seen a ghost. She thought she was dazzled and blinked her eyes. But Victor still sat in the chair opposite her.

He was wearing a comfortable white suit, and his hair was a little longer than before, making him look even more handsome and noble.

His expression was so cold and unfamiliar as if it wasn't the Victor she knew.

She felt that Victor had changed, and he was more terrible than before.

He still had that careless look, but there was a lot more aggression in him than before.

Haven was very thin. In this place, the torment and remorse made her body worse day by day.

Without delicate makeup, her face became ordinary and sallow, and her eyes were dull.

She plucked up the courage to sit opposite Victor.

Victor glanced at her and folded his legs elegantly.

Then he looked up at Haven.

His calm black eyes became sarcastic and sharp at the moment he looked at Haven.

Haven couldn't help but shudder at that gaze of his and lowered her head, not daring to look at Victor.

But the familiar feeling of oppression coming from him made it impossible for her to escape the truth.

She would never have imagined that he was still alive.

She was still the same as before, not daring to look directly into his deep and gloomy eyes.

"Aren't you surprised to see that I'm still alive?" There was anger and aggressiveness in Victor's voice.

Haven tensed up instantly, and she knew the purpose of Victor's visit.

He wasn't here to visit her, but to let her see that he was still alive.

At this thought, Haven suddenly laughed mockingly, "I am indeed surprised that you are still alive. But everything before that was also because of you. I was raised to be Eden's replacement. If she hadn't returned, I would have married you. It was a dream I had since I was a child. But with the dream shattered, what do you think I would do?"

Her life had been planned by them.

Although it was a little far-fetched. In the end, her mother did not force her to marry anyone.

Everything was done by her voluntarily. It was that stubbornness in her heart that made her make mistakes step by step, and finally so wrong that she didn't even recognize herself anymore.

Victor looked at her mockingly. "Are you worthy to replace Eden? I never cared about you, nor did I give you any chance of having the opportunity to marry me. You're the one who thinks too highly of yourself. You will never be able to replace her. What you two did to me hurt Eden. You think that's the end of it? I'll make sure you never walk out of here for the rest of your life."

After Victor finished, he got up and angrily kicked his chair away before striding away. He came here just to say this.

Haven looked at Victor's back with tears. At this moment, she still missed and liked this man.

She laughed sorrowfully. What he had just said echoed in her ears.

She really wanted to die, but she did not have the courage.

She thought she had a chance to get out of prison and try to make a new life, but he said she would never get out.

She also lost her last hope.

She was a ruthless person but would not be ruthless to herself.

In this world, she was the only one who lived in her family. If she died, her family would really disappear from this world.

Her dad, mom, and her would be quickly forgotten by the world.

She was not willing to just disappear from this world.

When those things she did were exposed at the beginning, it shocked all the people.

She, who was always gentle and obedient, did such a terrible thing.

Everyone thought she was evil, but who could understand her?

Haven just felt her heart ache so badly that she couldn't help but cry out.

Looking at the direction in which Victor left, her heart ached even more. She spent her life chasing the man she couldn't have.

Yet she had ended up like this. Was it worth it for her? No, it wasn't. Because that man had never cared about her.

Haven was filled with regret and wished she could go back in time, and if she could do it all over again, she really just wanted to be the most ordinary kid in the orphanage and live the most ordinary life.

However, everything was too late.

In the room with only a table and a stool, Haven cried out with regret.

After Victor went home, Eden had already cleaned up the house and was making lunch.

On weekends, Eden usually stayed home to take care of the children.

Jaida and Zaiden would go to Graciella's home to help take care of her children.

Phillip was afraid of running into Jaida and Zaiden, so he would only visit his two grandchildren when Jaida was not there.

They lived very close, but have never met each other.

Eden's three children also kept their promise to visit their grandfather every weekend.

Only Graciella knew that her father was regretful, but it was too late.

There were some mistakes that could not be undone for the rest of his life.

When Victor entered the kitchen, Eden had her head down and was making dumplings.

The kids loved dumplings, and when she wasn't working on weekends, she tried to accommodate them.

"Dear, I'm back." Victor hugged her from behind and gave her a gentle kiss on her cheek.

Eden gave him a sideways glance, "I thought you'd be gone a long time. Let's have dumplings for lunch. Kenny wants to eat dumplings."

"Yes, I haven't had your dumplings for a long time." His wife can do everything well.

Chapter 1174

Eden gave him a gentle push to let go of her.

Instead of letting her go, Victor rested his head on her shoulder and hugged her a little tighter.

It was said that the woman who cooked for her loved ones and family in the kitchen was the most beautiful. And now, Victor realized it.

She wore a pink sweater and a white apron with her head tied in a pill. She looked really beautiful when she cooked for her family with a smile on her face!

"Honey, I love you!" Victor whispered in her ear and gently rubbed her earlobe with his lips. He never hesitated to express his love for her.

Eden couldn't stop giggling because of his words.

Eden glanced back at him, who often said he loved her.

And she would never get tired of his love words.

These moving words of love were often the romance needed in love.

"Dear, I love you too. But if you're free, go boil water for me. The dumplings are ready." Eden said sweetly. Victor, who felt happy, also smiled more and more tenderly.

Every time she made dumplings, she would make many.

The kids were growing, so they had good appetites.

They could only eat 10 before now they can eat at least 15 dumplings and other dishes. She was surprised at how much they ate.

She called Abby and Anson to come over for dinner and also called Jasper, but he didn't answer.

"Well, okay." Victor was reluctant to let her go. Eden was in good health and mood these days, and Dr. Conley said her condition was gradually improving, but he still didn't dare to be careless and would still personally watch her take her medication three times a day.

"What is this smell I'm getting? Dumplings?" Abigail's surprised voice came from outside the kitchen.

Eden looked back and saw Abigail running towards the kitchen.

"Abby, the dumplings are almost ready. Call your husband to come over and eat with us. I have made a lot of them."

Abigail was happy to hear that.

"Babe, your son called me early to say you were making dumplings for me. I'm so happy." Abigail said as she came in.

Victor stood inside, but she couldn't see him.

"Hey! Eden, your husband is not at home. Let's go out and have some fun after dinner." Abigail said mysteriously.

Victor heard this and wondered why she thought he wasn't home.

Abigail walked in with a smile. When she saw Victor in the kitchen, she froze for an instant. Then she said with a smile, "Victor, you are at home. Didn't I see you drive out this morning?"

Victor said, "I went out in the morning, so now I can't come back? But where did you just try to take my wife while I wasn't home?"

After Victor said that, he turned around and gave Abigail a cold look.

Abigail curled her lips and felt speechless.

She wasn't not going to kidnap his wife!

"Of course I'm taking Eden to have fun. Don't worry. I won't kidnap your wife." Abigail walked over to Eden and gently took Eden's arm in a position that wouldn't interfere with Eden's dumpling wrapping.

Eden looked at her and smiled.

If her husband wasn't home, where would Abby want to take her?

A dip in the hot spring!

Once in a while, Abby would take her there.

When they were in Gate City, there was a hot spring 40 minutes away from the city.

There were a lot of large and small hot springs there. It was nice, but she disliked the pattern of men and women mixing together in the hot springs.

However, Abby liked to show off her figure. Every time she appeared there, women admired her and men drooled over her.

However, if Abby liked it, she would accompany her.

But in River City, she hadn't been there yet and didn't know where it was.

Victor didn't look at her and added water to the pot, "I was worried because of that comment you just made about me not being home."

"Well, I'm just here to eat dumplings. You can rest easy now. Wait for me to call my husband." Abigail gave Victor a hard stare as Victor lowered his head.

Then, she smiled at Eden and went back home to call for Anson.

After Abigail left, Victor hurriedly asked Eden, "Honey, where would she take you to?"

Eden looked at him and smiled. "It's not a weird place, just a hot spring."

Victor was speechless. Did she have to talk so mysteriously?

"Eden, do you like hot springs?"

Eden shook her head slightly with a sweet smile. "I don't particularly like it. We would go to the hot springs occasionally when we are at Gate City."

Victor asked again, "Do you want to go?"

Eden handed him the dumplings. "If Abby wants to go there, let's go. But I've never been to a hot spring in River City and I don't know where there is one."

Victor smiled, "Honey, I know where it is. If you want to go, we'll go together after dinner."

He would bring her wherever she wanted to go.

Eden smiled, "Let's ask Abby later."

Victor nodded and noticed that the water was boiling. He put the dumplings on his plate into the pot.

Victor looked at her still wrapping dumplings and asked, "How many more dumplings do you want to wrap?"

"I probably prepared about 100 dumplings. You and Anson usually eat a lot, so I prepared some more."

Victor was a little unhappy. "Why do you work so hard to prepare for them? Anson has a wife too. Let his wife make it for him. Why trouble my wife?"

Eden smiled when she heard his jealous voice.

She saw the reluctant expression on his handsome face and knew he was worried that she would be tired.

"It's not so much to tire me out doing this. Maybe because you're back, I'm in a better mood so much so that I've been feeling much better for a while."

"Victor, I didn't expect you to be so stingy." Anson said as he came in the kitchen.

Victor was a little surprised when he saw Anson, "Anson, you can stand up now." His voice was full of surprise, and the little unpleasantness he had just felt was instantly left behind.

"Yes!" Anson lowered his head and looked at his legs. It was a pity that he did not walk normally and would feel a little pain. The doctor said that he had to recover for a year or two before he could walk normally.

"Great! " Victor walked over and patted him on the shoulder heavily.

He looked at Anson who was his best friend with a smile, and thanked Abigail for the love and support she gave Anson.

Anson looked at him and smiled. Their friendship was self-evident.

"Sizzle..." The water in the pot spilled out. Victor quickly turned around and picked up the dumplings.

Anson smiled as he watched Victor cook. He should also learn how to cook and make delicious food for his beloved woman.

Chapter 1175

Anson looked at Eden, who was seriously wrapping dumplings and smiled. Eden's serious look was cute and beautiful. Now he finally found out that women who can cook were very attractive.

"Eden, remember to tell me when you make dumplings someday in the future. I'll learn and make them for Abby."

Eden was willing to teach him.

Abby didn't know how to cook, so it was a good thing that Anson was willing to cook for Abby.

Victor looked back at Anson. "Anson, can you have any dignity in your love? Eden can do everything. No need for me to cook at all."

When he said this, Eden glanced at him and didn't say anything.

Victor said as he put the dumplings into the pot, and he didn't compare himself with Anson at all.

Anson glared at him. Why didn't he talk about himself first? Didn't he love more without dignity?

He was still in the kitchen now!

"Victor, shame on you for saying that." Anson snorted coldly and looked at his back sarcastically.

He remembered the days when he used to live with Victor and had never seen Victor in the kitchen.

He remembered eating Victor's cooking once and almost made him vomit.

Thinking about the boring days of the past, Anson couldn't help but sigh that men were happy only when they had the woman they loved with them.

Victor then realized what he had just said and smiled awkwardly.

"Anson, this is love."

He stayed in the kitchen to help out for love now.

Victor smiled at Anson and said, "Anson, you need to learn how to cook from my Eden. She is a good cook. If you can learn it, I guarantee that Abby will say sweetly that she loves you every day."

Hearing this, Anson was very happy. "I want Abby to say that to me every day."

Victor felt speechless to him. Anson was really deep in love.

But he was also just as deeply in love with Eden all his life.

Eden knew that they were both deeply loving men, and that the women who could marry them were lucky.

Love can change a person. If one is away from hurt and pain, then one must become gentle.

It was autumn and it was pouring rain now and then.

Eden had just finished wrapping all the dumplings when the sky outside became overcast with dark clouds, and it was going to rain heavily.

Eden was slightly stunned. It's not a good time to go to the hot springs.

But no matter where they were, spending time with friends and loved ones was a pleasure, even at home, enjoying leisure until dark.

"Mom, Dad. I'm hungry." Henrick ran to the kitchen.

For Henrick, as long as his mom and dad were home, he was very happy.

Victor handed him a plate of freshly cooked dumplings, "Serve your own food. You have to help your mother share the housework since you grow up."

Henrick looked at him with an unhappy face: "Dad, you are so old, and you still want my mom to bring it to the table before you eat it. I'm still young. My mom will take care of me."

Henrick took the plate and turned around and left.

Victor felt that he really had to lead by example, otherwise he could not convince the child.

Anson laughed. "Victor, raising a child isn't easy, right?" He did not know what was going on in the minds of Victor's three children.

He was considered erudite, and there were times when he couldn't answer their questions.

Victor nodded and looked out of the kitchen secretly.

Seeing that his daughter and son were not here, he secretly just said.

"Anson, when you have children in the future, you must treat them fairly, or they will fight. I don't know what to do when Gia and Henrick fight. If I lecture Gia, she'll say I don't love her, and if I

lecture my son, he'll say I favor his sister. But in fact, I am fair and love them all the same. But the kids don't think so."

Therefore, every time he heard the quarrel between them, he simply ignored it and let them solve it themselves.

Anson laughed. "If I were as lucky as you, I would naturally lead by example and be a good father."

Victor gave a thumbs up toward him, while he was proud of having three children.

"Anson, that's an excellent idea."

Eden was amused by him.

Eden said, "You guys go to the table. I'll cook the rest and come over."

"Eden, you go to eat, I'll cook." Victor was afraid that she would be tired, because she had been standing here for a long time.

"You cooked the dumplings too long. The dumplings should be picked up after they float up and cook for a minute or so. It's better for me to cook the rest."

Eden found that two of the dumplings in the pot had broken. The water in the pot was low and he didn't add any. If he continued to cook, the dumplings were going to be mushy.

"I'll stay with you." Victor handed the other dish of dumplings to Anson and told him to leave quickly and not to be an eyesore.

Anson smiled helplessly and turned around to leave with dumplings.

Abigail chatted with the three children, and her gentle and charming eyes were shining with maternal love. She also wanted to have her own children now.

Anson found out that Abby loved the kids.

They also had sex every night, but Abby never got pregnant.

He was jealous of Loomis and Graciella for having twins so quickly.

But when it came to this matter, Victor was the proudest.

His arrogant look seemed to say that he had triplets.

He always felt like Victor was provoking him.

He grunted.

Even without triplets, he was okay with twins.

"Abby, here are your dumplings." Anson put the dumpling in his hand in front of Abigail.

Abigail smiled sweetly at him and said in a charming tone, "Thank you, dear!"

Anson couldn't be happier once he heard her tone of voice.

The three children had never seen such a gentle Abigail before.

They could sense that Aunt Abigail and Uncle Anson were very close.

Henrick looked at Abigail and said, "Auntie, when are you going to have the little ones? With us as the companion, the little baby must be very happy."

When Abigail heard this, she almost choked on the dumpling she just put in her mouth.

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Abigail barely swallowed the food in her mouth and gave a sideways glance at the child beside her.

"Henrick, this kind of thing has to go with the flow."

Henrick was an actor and had read many scripts and actually knew about these things. He may be young, but he knew a lot of things.

Giada also said with a smile, "Auntie, I want a little sister. I like little sisters the most. I can help you take care of her."

Her little face was filled with anticipation. Abigail treated them so well that they would regard her children as their younger siblings.

Abigail laughed awkwardly and looked at Anson who had a tender expression on his face.

Anson said to the three children, "Kenny, Henrick, Gia, you will have younger siblings soon."

Abigail glared at him. Could such a thing be decided by him?

She was ready to get pregnant and had begun to secretly have folic acid.

Anyway, she also liked children. After giving birth to a child, it was not too late to start her career.

In the past, her principle was not to marry until 30 years old, and even after marrying someone, she did not want to have children. But looking at these three children, she suddenly changed her mind. A child can comfort the soul.

It was true that not having children would make them feel free, but it was easier to feel lonely when you got older.

Love did always turn into affection, but she wanted to have a lifetime of romantic love with Anson. Children would be a solace to their souls. She had seen many cases of dinky families. It's true that they didn't regret it when they were young, but they did when they were old. The experience of the older generation was always trustworthy.

Children were like the fruit of the trees, a continuation of life.

Victor and Eden came out with two big plates of dumplings. She was happy to watch the three children enjoy eating. It was the first time since Victor's accident that she saw them smiling like this.

"Abby, Anson, you guys eat. We have a lot."

They sat down and ate together.

"Yes, Eden, I'll have thirty dumplings." Abigail smiled as she brought a large plate of dumplings to herself and ate them happily.

Eden could see that she had been very happy during this period of time.

However, she called Jasper in the morning and no one answered. Maybe he wanted to sleep a little longer on the weekend.

He also liked dumplings, and every time she made them, she would call him.

He came over happily every time.

As Eden ate, she decided to give him another call after lunch.

...

In Jasper's luxurious apartment, a loud slap suddenly rang out, followed by the sound of a woman sobbing.

Jasper's hair was a bit disheveled, and the expression on his handsome face was gloomy and frightening. He looked at Maureen, who was wearing only a pink camisole, in front of him.

Maureen sobbed with her head down, looking aggrieved and pitiful.

“You’re so disgusting to give me an aphrodisiac. Get out of here!” Jasper’s voice trembled with rage as the room echoed with it.

He looked at the woman in front of him with incomparable hatred.

He drank too much last night as his dead feelings were rekindled once again.

This time, when he saw Eden shivering in the swimming pool in Country C, he almost went crazy.

He tried his best to protect her, but she got hurt again and again.

For a moment, he really regretted it.

Each time he regretted it, it took him a long time to suppress his feelings for her.

Losing her was equal to losing happiness.

During the days after he lost her, he lived unhappily.

When he saw her happy, he could be happy, but when he saw her suffering, he would always regret it to the point of wanting to imprison her by his side and take care of her in every way.

However, he had already lost the right to do so.

After she was gone, his world became grim and gloomy.

He remembered that when she came to his side in the past, his whole world was gorgeous and wonderful.

She was not as vivacious and carefree as other women.

She was gentle, quiet but strong at the same time.

She seemed very fragile, but she worked hard and gave support for her family.

After she gave birth to three kids bravely, her life was filled with all kinds of work and she had almost no time to rest, but she still lived a happy life under the high-intensity work.

He did not understand why she could still be so kind after so many misfortunes, and could still be so happy to make an effort to live.

Her motivation infected him, turning him from a dandy into a hardworking young man. When he really got into work, he realized how hard it was to try to do a good job. The way they destress was to chat under the moonlight every night, eating a midnight snack and telling each other about the day's events. It was a heartwarming picture.

Every time he recalled these things, he felt happy, but now that he no longer had her by his side, he felt nothing but loneliness at night.

Jasper rubbed his messy hair in annoyance to clear his head.

He was about to get out of bed when Maureen suddenly took his hand.

She looked at him with tears streaming down her face.

He looked coldly into her teary eyes, and his expression was tinged with mockery and disgust.

Maureen hurriedly explained, "Jasper, I really love you. You are aware that I have been pursuing you all my life. It was indeed my fault last night. You were drunk, but you still recognized who I was.

I knew before I put the aphrodisiac in the wine that you would resent me and hate me even more than before. But Jasper, there is no one in the world who loves you more than I do."

"Get out!" Jasper pointed at the door and roared with emotionless fury.

Maureen froze for a moment because of his angry roar, then she immediately grabbed Jasper's hand again and cried, "I'm not leaving. Jasper, now that I am your woman, I will take good care of you and love you well.

I used to be the one who didn't know how to respect others and liked to hurt them. But after these years of experience, I have changed. Why don't you try to accept me? Why don't you try to get to know me again?

I won't be the same as before. I beg you to take a look at me, okay? Don't be so ruthless to me. Just give me a chance, please."

Maureen begged him as she cried. She used to be so arrogant. If he had yelled at her like that, she would have turned away immediately and stayed away from him until long after her anger had subsided. But love could make a person inferior enough to put up with anything he did.

Chapter 1177

She thought, if she could love him when he needed someone's care the most, would the result be different?

"Get out!" Jasper cried out in pain.

He grabbed the clothes on the ground, put them on in a mess and rushed to the bathroom. He ran in a hurry, as if he was escaping.

"Ah... Woo-woo..." Maureen burst into tears sorrowfully.

Her sad voice echoed in the room.

Jasper came back, but he was always absent-minded while working. He got off work very early yesterday.

She followed him all the way, only to find that he went to the bar alone. He ordered a few bottles of wine and drank desperately. She walked over to accompany him. He was drunk, but he knew it was her.

She clearly heard him call Eden's name very affectionately.

When he saw her face, he shook off her hand with a disgusted face. She knew it was an opportunity.

In fact, she was well prepared. When she saw Jasper drunk, she really did not want to miss this chance.

Because she loved him crazily.

Eight years ago, Jasper was a bad-tempered young man. Although he achieved nothing, she liked him very much.

After eight years, he had become a mature and steady man. She had never seen him so wise, stable and eye-catching. He had become more charming.

When she met Jasper again, she became totally crazy. Since he hated her so much, it didn't matter if he hated her more. Moreover, he could remember her well in this way.

No matter how childish a person was, he could become mature if he loved somebody from afar. She had indeed become much maturer in the past four years.

No matter how careless she was, she could calm down and observe his life carefully.

She wanted to grow up in pain and change herself in hope.

Listening to the sound of running water in the bathroom, she was heartbroken. Her cold fingers trembled slightly, and her eyes were brimming with tears as she looked in the direction of the bathroom.

She did not know what to do. When she thought that her future might be hopeless, she was scared, but she wanted to try once again.

Just try again!

She wouldn't give up.

She got up and put on her clothes. Looking at the sheets and quilt on bed, she knew how crazy he was after being drugged last night.

When she woke up, her waist was sore and her back ached.

Although she felt uncomfortable all over, she did not regret it.

She cleaned up the bed and spread new sheets and quilt before she washed up and went to cook in the kitchen.

For him, she learned how to cook.

She was willing to do anything for him.

The time of life when she was eighteen or nineteen years old was crazy, and many people had the same experience as her. One couldn't become mature unless he had suffered from intense loneliness.

She had nothing to lose, so she made a last desperate effort. She wanted to try her best to win Jasper's heart.

She looked back at Jasper's bathroom again. The sound of running water was loud.

"Jasper, in this world, nothing is as wonderful as you. I did all those things just for you. I don't want to get anything but your love."

She tried to accept another man, but that man was not Jasper, so she couldn't really fall in love with him.

Jasper stayed in the bathroom for a very long time. After he came out, his blood was still burning with anger.

He scrubbed and washed himself with great strength, and his body was painful. Last night, he had sex for the first time, but he had no feelings at that time and he didn't remember what had happened. He felt that he was pathetic.

He thought Maureen had left. As soon as he raised his head, he saw her walking out of the kitchen with lunch in her hand.

He had been mad, and rage bubbled just below the surface of his mind again.

He was wrapped in a bath towel. Drips of water rolled down his hair and fell on his perfect abdominal muscle. He looked so sexy.

He knocked over the plate in Maureen's hand furiously and roared at her mercilessly, "I asked you to get out of here! Didn't you hear me?"

"Bang..." The plate fell to the ground with a crisp sound. Two beautiful fried eggs fell on the ground and were mixed in pieces of broken white porcelain. The yolk of the eggs was particularly glaring.

Tears streamed down Maureen's face again. She didn't leave, but squatted down silently to pick up the broken pieces of porcelain.

Seeing this, Jasper kicked the pieces exasperatedly. The pieces happened to hit Maureen's hand, and the sharp porcelain pieces instantly cut her finger.

Maureen endured the pain and did not cry out. Jasper saw a drop of blood drip onto the floor.

He glanced at her with irritated and cold-blooded eyes and turned back to the bedroom. After putting on his clothes, he left the house directly. He was so angry that he didn't even bring his phone with him.

Maureen's heart ached severely when he slammed the door shut.

After stopping the bleeding, she cleaned up the mess on the ground in silence.

Then she ate the lunch alone, washed the sheets and cleaned up the room. Then she stared at the empty room in a daze for a long while.

"Jasper, I'm sorry. I love you sincerely." she muttered to herself in a hoarse voice.

Suddenly, the phone rang.

Maureen searched for Jasper's phone in the room and finally found it under the bed.

The caller ID was "You're My World".

Her body shook violently. Without thinking, she knew that it was Eden.

She hoped that she could become his world and spend the rest of her life with him.

Maureen answered the phone but didn't say anything.

"Jasper, are you busy today? Why didn't you answer my phone calls? I cooked dumplings, and I want you to come over and eat with us."

It was really Eden's voice.

The phone in Maureen's hand almost fell to the ground.

She had forgotten that Jasper liked the dumplings made by Eden the most.

Eden was good at cooking, and Jasper and Abigail both liked to eat the dishes cooked by her. They would have meals in Eden's house on weekends.

"This is me."

Eden was slightly stunned. It was Maureen.

But her voice...

"Eden, I'm with Jasper now."

Eden heard Maureen's words when she wondered why Maureen had Jasper's phone.

"Maureen, you..."

"I schemed against him and drugged him. You know that he hates me very much and he doesn't even want to see me. He can't forget you. So, I abandoned my dignity and did it recklessly in order to get him."

Eden's heart ached badly. Maureen drugged Jasper. She clenched her fist and took a bite of it hard.

She felt painful, so it was not a dream.

"Maureen, what you did will only make Jasper hate you more." Eden felt a little sad. It was not because of Maureen, but because of Jasper. He didn't love Maureen, so he would get hurt.

He didn't love Maureen, but he had to be responsible for her. She wanted Jasper to be happy, but happiness was not like that.

"I know." Maureen sighed, "Eden, promise me. Please don't appear in Jasper's life again. It's very painful for him to lose you. I want to warm him with my love, but the premise is that you can leave him."

Chapter 1178

Eden had a dull pain in heart. Would Jasper really become happy if she left him?

If that was the case, she was willing to leave him.

Eden didn't say anything, so Maureen said again, "Eden, you have got married with Victor."

"Can't you forget Jasper? Your care is a kind of harm to him, and you often affect his mood. He will be sad just because you are unhappy."

"Something seems to have happened to you when you were aboard. He has been unhappy since he came back, so he went to the bar. That's why I had the opportunity to do so. Eden, I promise you that I love him sincerely, and I will care about him wholeheartedly in the future."

"Can you rest assured to let me be with him now? I know that you are in a good relationship. Although you're not lovers, you're friends and even family. I envy your relationship, so I have been trying to live up to my ideal of myself."

Eden frowned. She hesitated.

What Maureen had done before...

Forget it. Since Maureen had said so, she couldn't say anything else.

However, her choice did not represent Jasper's choice.

"Maureen, I don't think that I should leave to help you and Jasper. I know him too well. But I promise you that I won't take the initiative to see him again."

"Thank you, Eden!" Maureen smiled and hung up the phone.

Eden looked at the phone and sighed. Jasper didn't bring his phone with him. At this time, he might be hiding somewhere and crying.

Although he wouldn't really cry, he must be in great pain.

It might be Jasper's first time to have sex. He had never had a girlfriend. She had known him for eight years, and she had never seen him being with any woman.

Once upon a time, when she chatted with Abby, Abby said that Jasper had never had a girlfriend.

Eden sat on the bed with her arms around her knees. She looked out of the window worriedly.

Victor saw her uneasy expression when he entered the room.

He walked over, held her in his arms and kissed her hair. Then he asked with a smile, "Eden, what's wrong? You look unhappy."

Eden looked at him and thought of the fact that she had slept with him by accident eight years ago. She suddenly asked, "Victor, if a woman whom you don't like drugs you and then becomes your girlfriend, what will you do?"

Victor's handsome face suddenly darkened. Eight years ago, Rebecca schemed against him and he slept with her. Fortunately, it was her.

Otherwise, he would not be able to forget it in the rest of his life.

"Eden, why do you suddenly ask this? Fortunately, I slept with you back then, or I would feel very painful."

Eden still looked at him quietly, "If it wasn't me, would you be very angry?"

A trace of hostility flashed through Victor's dark eyes as he said, "At that time, I didn't know it was you, so I wanted to kill Rebecca and tear you into pieces."

When Eden heard this, she became more worried, "So, is this what Jasper thinking about now?"

The expression in Victor's eyes changed when he heard Jasper's name, "What happened to Jasper?"

Since they came back, Jasper had never come to visit Eden.

All of a sudden, he remembered that Jasper roared at him when Eden got injured that night, and Jasper had never appeared since he gave up Eden.

He understood Jasper's feelings at that time.

Jasper was angry, so was he. He was very helpless because he could not protect Eden well every time.

Jasper had loved Eden for so many years. After he appeared in Eden's life, Jasper gave up his love for Eden painfully, and he only wanted Eden to live a happy life.

Jasper only trusted him and believed that he could protect Eden, but he made Eden get hurt again and again. He could understand that Jasper was very mad.

But he hadn't solved the problem about the Craig family yet.

Carney and Melissa had decided to come to River City. Brian told him the news just now.

Melissa wouldn't give up so easily. She didn't love him, and she was just unconvinced because she couldn't get him.

Eden thought for a while and told Victor the whole story.

After hearing that, Victor opened his eyes in surprise. He might not be so surprised about other things, but this matter came as a complete shock for him.

He had known Jasper for more than a year, so he knew him more or less.

Jasper could be persuaded by reason but not be cowed by force. What Maureen had done would provoke him more.

Jasper would not forgive her easily.

Victor said, "Eden, let them deal with their relationship by themselves."

Eden nodded slightly, "I see."

Victor stood up, poured her some water and let her take the pills.

Eden looked at the pills in his hand. In the past few days, he always asked her to eat vitamin pills, and she did not doubt anything. She took the pills, took a sip of water and swallowed them.

Victor helped her to lie down, "Eden, sleep for a while. It's raining outside. We'll go to the hot spring another day. Anson and Abigail are playing with the children. You don't have to worry about them." After eating the pills, she would get sleepy, and sleeping more was good for her health.

She had been lack of sleep in the past.

"Mm!" Eden looked at him with a smile, "I'm always sleepy during the day. Maybe it's because I didn't sleep well before." She almost couldn't fall asleep every night before she found him.

Victor reached out and stroked her forehead. There was a faint scar on her forehead. He said in a low and gentle voice, "Eden, sleep. I will be here with you all the time."

"Okay!" Eden closed her eyes soundly.

In less than ten minutes, Victor heard her even breathing.

Victor smiled softly. In this short period of time, he would stay by her side until she felt at ease.

"Rat-a-tat..." Someone knocked on the door. Victor frowned slightly and got up to open the door.

Abigail whispered, "Is Eden asleep?"

Victor nodded.

Abigail said, "Come out. I have something to tell you."

Victor looked back at Eden, closed the door lightly and followed Abigail to the living room.

"The three children went back to their rooms to take a nap." Abigail explained.

Victor still nodded.

When they reached the living room, they saw Anson eating sunflower seeds leisurely.

Abigail looked at Victor with a worried face, "Victor, is Eden sick?"

Victor was slightly stunned and did not speak.

Abigail added, "I've been paying attention to her during this period of time. There seems to be something wrong with her. When she went to my house last time, she clearly wanted to get something, but she forgot it in an instant. Before she went abroad, she went to my house. When she entered, she said that she wanted to borrow some soy sauce, but she said that she hadn't said such words when she left."

"Just now, I ate the rest of the dumplings, but she insisted on looking for the rest of the dumplings in the refrigerator. Don't you think there is something wrong with her memory?"

Victor's heart ached when he heard that. He said in a low voice, "Eden suffers from slight depression. I have been with her these days and let her take medicine on time. Now she is much better than before."

"What?" Abigail looked at Victor in surprise.

"It's all your fault! If you didn't have an accident, how could she suffer from depression?" Abigail said harshly.

Chapter 1179

Seeing Abigail lose her temper, Anson instantly felt wronged for Victor.

"Abby, don't be angry. Victor didn't want to have an accident, and Eden doesn't want to get sick, either. Take it slow. She will get better day by day."

Abigail frowned tightly. No matter what, Eden was ill. She was very sad and very unhappy.

Victor pursed his thin lips and did not speak. This was indeed his fault. Eden suffered from depression because of him.

He didn't want to shirk responsibility, and he only wanted Eden to recover soon.

If he had not woken up earlier, he didn't dare to imagine what the consequences would be.

At that time, Eden really couldn't hold on anymore.

Victor's heart hurt, as if it was being pounded by a hammer from time to time.

"Phew..." Abigail exhaled with grief, and she still looked very upset. She looked at Victor again and said in a resentful and displeased tone, "Victor, don't be mad at me. I'm just worried about Eden. She and I have been best friends for eight years, and we're as close as biological sisters. I watched her become so mature and strong."

"I know how much she has suffered these years. After she married you, I thought she would live a happier life, but she still got hurt all the time. Just now, I spoke without thinking because I was too sad. No one wants such a thing to happen. In the future, please protect yourself well."

Victor's face suddenly tensed, and he still did not speak.

The atmosphere was a little stiff. Anson knew Victor well. He knew that Victor was angry with himself because he failed to protect Eden.

"Victor, don't blame yourself too much. There is something inevitable in this world. In the future, take good care of Eden. She will soon get better. Slight depression can be cured soon."

Anson didn't even notice that there was something wrong with Eden. Abby was indeed Eden's best friend. She had been caring about Eden all the time.

"I see." Victor nodded and lowered his head more.

Abigail looked at him quite helplessly.

"Anson, the rain has eased off. Let's go back first. I have to go to see Graciella. I'll come back to accompany Eden later."

"Okay!" Anson stood up and took her hand. After saying goodbye to Victor, they left together.

Victor wiped his face hard and turned back to the room to accompany Eden.

.....

After Jasper walked out of the apartment, it began to rain heavily outside. He did not hide and let the heavy rain wet him.

Last night, he drank a lot because he knew Eden was ill. He was sad, so he went to drink alone after work.

Whenever he knew that she was unhappy or sad, his heart would ache if he could not stay by her side.

He could not share her happiness with her, but he could share her sorrow with her.

He had thought about it, and he had warned himself that he should give up. She had got married with Victor who could take care of her and make her happy for a lifetime.

He had told himself not to be so stubborn. He would get his happiness only when she lived a good life.

He had persuaded himself to let go of his love countless times, but he hesitated every time.

Standing in the rain, Jasper looked up at the falling rain in the sky. He blinked his eyes, and his long eyelashes were stained with rain. His grief was etched into every line of his face. In the heavy rain, his face looked colder and his eyes turned more apathetic and mournful.

"Eden, in the future, I'm no longer qualified to love you. I don't deserve to accompany you and comfort you anymore." He was unwilling to accept the fact, and his low voice was filled with intense vexation.

Even if he could not be with her, he was willing to stay with her as her friend forever.

She was the first woman he had fallen in love with.

He loved her so much, and he couldn't get her out of her head.

Jasper walked forward aimlessly. Unconsciously, he actually walked to Windsor Villa.

He stared at the path that led to Eden's house in a daze and laughed self-mockingly, "Eden, I can't forget you. What should I do? Eden, tell me what to do." His painful voice couldn't be heard in the heavy rain.

Perhaps it was only in the heavy rain that he could say such words recklessly and loudly, because he wouldn't be heard by others.

In front of Eden, he didn't dare to expose his real thoughts, because he was afraid that she would feel guilty and sad. She would feel sorry for him.

The most painful thing in the world was that he could not be with the person he loved. In addition, he had to watch her be in love with another man.

He looked at the path to Eden's house blankly. As long as he walked to her house, he would be able to see her.

But at this time, he was really...

Jasper bit his lip hard. The intense pain sobered him up a little.

He turned around quickly and took a few steps on the wet ground. The rain was very heavy, and there was plenty of water on the ground. However, he didn't care about it at all. After taking a few more steps, he turned around and looked at the end of the road. Unconsciously, his eyes blurred with tears.

"Eden, I just love you. What can I do? But this time, I have to give up. I will always be your Jasper, right?"

Jasper turned around without hesitation.

The rain fell on his face and dripped on the ground along with his tears.

His heart was in great pain, and he missed her so much. He couldn't bear to let her see him like this because he didn't want her to be worried.

In the past eight years, he had been trying to become a better man. He wanted to give her a solid shoulder to rely on and protect her forever.

He wanted to let her be with him and make her feel happy. However, before he could live up to his ideal of himself, she had got married with another man.

At that time, he was unwilling to accept the fact that they were just friends. But one day, he suddenly found that Victor loved her more than he did.

He had thought about it carefully for many nights and had been in pain for many days before he decided to give up.

He could wish her happiness.

Since then, he never added sugar to his coffee. The taste of the coffee was just like the bitterness in his heart. It reminded him that he was alive.

A lonely person would always remember the most important person in his life. Whenever he thought about Eden, his heart was filled with expectation. At night, he would recall the wonderful time they had spent together over and over again and tried to relieve the loneliness in his heart.

"Ah..." Jasper screamed in pain and ran wildly in the heavy rain.

He thought that happiness was very simple, and he thought that he would be with her. They would look at each other with affectionate eyes and spend the rest of their lives together, and they would miss each other when they were apart.

But he was wrong. They were not destined to be together. In the end, she left him.

.....

Jasper was sick, and Eden knew about it three days later.

Abigail went to take care of Jasper. When she came back from Jasper's house, she came to Eden specially and told her the news.

Jasper had been racked by high fever for three days, and he was half asleep.

Chapter 1180

When Eden heard the news, she really wanted to visit Jasper. In the past, when Jasper was ill, she always cooked porridge for him.

Jasper was clingy when he got sick. He always wanted someone to take care of him and accompany him.

In the past, when he was sick, she, Abigail and Jaida would take turns to look after him.

But she hesitated when she thought of Maureen's words.

What Maureen said was reasonable. Only when she stopped meeting Jasper could he forget her.

She always thought that Jasper had disentangled himself from the past, but she was wrong. Jasper was someone who would not give up easily.

Eden picked up the phone and looked at Jasper's phone number. After hesitating for a while, she put it down.

Before Jasper met her, he had been carefree and happy. It was her who dragged him into the depth of despair.

At this time, he was struggling in the morass of despair alone. How could she just stand by and do nothing about it?

What qualification did she have to interfere with Jasper's life?

Jasper was ill, and he would be cured in a few days.

Eden thought in a positive way.

Recently, in order to accompany Eden, Victor used the study as his office.

He worked in the study during the day and held video conferences to deal with the affairs.

He set the alarm clock. When it was time for Eden to take the medicine, he went back to the room to get the medicine for her.

That day, as soon as he entered the room, he saw Eden sitting on the couch by the window and looking at the lawn out of the window with a doleful face.

She seemed to have something on her mind, and her eyes were filled with sadness and worry.

Victor frowned and walked to her. Being covered by a dark shadow, Eden did not even notice that Victor was next to her.

Victor frowned, squatted down beside her slowly and whispered softly, "Honey."

Only then did Eden come to sense and look at Victor who was squatting beside her.

She blinked her eyes and looked at him with confusion. When did he come in?

"Have you finished your work?"

Victor nodded. Everything in the company went smoothly recently. Lucian and Amelia handled the things well, so he didn't have to worry too much.

Lucian would send all the documents to his house after work.

"Are you unhappy? Why are you sitting here in a sulky mood? If you feel bored, go to the study and accompany me to work. You can watch TV." Victor was afraid that she would fill her mind with nonsense and suffer from severe depression.

Eden shook her head slightly and forced a smile, "I'm okay. You'll be distracted if I accompany you to work. I can rest here. When I don't feel tired, I can prepare for the winter collection."

People had great expectations for her winter collection. Her design was very popular last winter, and she did not want to disappoint the fans who waited for the winter collection this year.

Victor reached out and stroked her pale face gently, saying with a smile, "Eden, you don't have to be in a hurry. You have just recovered, and you need to have a good rest."

"I see!" Eden nodded with a faint smile, "Now you even work at home. Of course, I should have a good rest. However, Victor, are you hiding something from me? Am I sick? In fact, I am in good health, and I can work in the company."

"No." Victor didn't agree with her, "Going to work and getting off work every day is tiring. That is too much for you. It's time for you to take the pills. I'll get you some water."

Victor stood up with a smile and turned around to pour water for her.

"Should I eat vitamin pills again?"

Victor came back with a glass of water and handed the pills to her, "Yeah! Dr. Conley said that you have to take the medicine on time to get better."

"Oh!" Eden took the pills and ate them without hesitation.

She did not doubt Victor's words. Since eating the vitamin pills was good for her health, she would eat them on time.

Her family had been worried about her. She could not let them worry about her anymore.

Victor watched her have the pills, and he was in a bad mood.

"Eden, let's go out for a walk." She had been sitting alone in the room for a long time. In ordinary times, she would bring him tea and fruit and chat with him occasionally. That day, she seemed to be

in a bad mood and didn't go to the study to see him.

For him, if Eden was happy, he would be glad, and he would feel sad if she was dejected.

Her emotions always influenced his mood.

"Alright!" Eden put on the slippers and went out with him.

She was worried about Jasper, and she knew that she shouldn't trouble Victor with this matter.

She owed Jasper too much, and she hoped that he would be happy all the time.

Maureen said that she loved Jasper sincerely, and it was something beyond doubt.

A few years ago, Maureen had followed Jasper everywhere. She didn't leave Gate City just because Jasper was there.

If Maureen didn't arrange someone to hurt her, she might not have left Gate City.

When Eden thought of this, her throat tightened, and her heart was filled with bitterness.

She looked at the lake not far away with a sombre face. The autumn wind was blowing, and there were ripples on the lake. The branches were swaying in the wind.

A current of cool air blew in Eden's face, making her sober up a little bit.

Then she lowered her head, and her expression turned more melancholic.

Victor saw her expression clearly and was sure that she had something on her mind.

But she didn't want to talk to him about it. Victor suddenly stopped.

However, Eden did not notice that and continued to walk forward.

"Eden." Victor stopped her in a deep voice. In the morning, Abigail came to their house. After she left, Eden seemed to be depressed all the time.

Eden turned around and looked at him, "Mm."

She was absent-minded just now, so she didn't hear what he had said.

Victor looked at her with a serious face.

He walked to her slowly and looked down at her confused face.

"Eden, do you have something on your mind?" He said bluntly, and he was sure about it.

The expression in Eden's eyes changed slightly. She knew that she could not hide it from him.

In the end, she nodded and said in a low voice, "Jasper is ill, and he has been in a coma."

Victor felt a surge of pain in his heart. Had she been worried about Jasper all day long?

What she didn't know was that she was sick as well. She couldn't be like this, because her depression would be aggravated by anxiety.

In the past, it was because he had an accident that she was over-worried and suffered from depression.

Victor suddenly held her shoulders tightly and lowered his head slightly to look into her eyes, "Eden, Maureen will take good care of Jasper. You're not in good health now, and you often have a fever. You have to take good care of yourself. Understand?"

Eden nodded. "Victor, I know. I'm just afraid..."

"No. Jasper has bridged over all the difficulties. Now this is something of him and Maureen. After they get it through, there will be two results. One is that they will be together, and the other is that they will part with each other. But no matter what the result is, it's Maureen's own choice."

Victor hated her to worry about another man. Perhaps he was overbearing and narrow-minded. That man was Jasper, so he was more intolerant and jealous.