

Gluey Love 1191

Chapter 1191

"Amelia, are you speaking ill of me? Do I have impure motives?" Victor's bland voice came from behind.

Amelia was startled. She immediately turned around and looked at Victor with a smile, "No... Mr. Alwynn, how dare I speak ill of you? I was just chatting with Eden. I promise that I didn't speak disparagingly of you."

Victor looked at them with brooding eyes, "So, were you talking about me?"

Amelia smiled awkwardly and glanced sideways at Victor, feeling a little flustered.

Talk of the devil and he came. It seemed that she really couldn't say unkind words about others.

Moreover, Victor was her superior. Perhaps he would give her a lesson.

"Ha-ha..." Amelia smiled, and her forced smile had obviously betrayed her.

Victor looked at her and frowned.

"Mr. Alwynn, I only mentioned you, and we didn't talk much about you. If you don't believe me, you can ask Eden. How could I put you down in front of her?"

Eden was speechless. Amelia was quite cunning. She refused to admit what she had said in the blink of an eye.

However, Eden almost laughed out loud when she saw Amelia's embarrassed face.

It was really awkward to be caught on the spot.

"We didn't talk much about you. Victor, where did you go?"

He left in a hurry, and she thought he had something urgent to deal with.

Victor glanced at Amelia and did not intend to pursue the matter.

Amelia looked at Eden and then ran back to her office with an innocent smile.

Watching her leave in panic, Victor always felt that she had a guilty conscience.

"Eden, I went out to deal with something. Let's go into the office first." Victor took Eden's hand and walked inside.

Eden looked at him doubtfully, "You left in a hurry, so I thought something bad had happened."

Victor turned to glance at her. He knew that she would worry about Jasper, so he might as well go there to see him.

Jasper really made him very worried.

"You're worried about Jasper, aren't you? I went to see him. He's all right."

"You went to see Jasper!" Eden was quite surprised. In the past, Victor was so proud, and he would never do such a thing.

"Yep!" Victor poured her a glass of water, sat down beside her and poured out three pills from the bottle. Then he put the pills in her hand and let her eat them.

Eden looked at him with complaints, "Should I keep taking the pills?"

Victor rubbed her head with dotting eyes, "Yeah, you can stop having the pills in a few days. Don't you want a child? You have to be in better health before you can get pregnant." Generally speaking, she would not doubt this reason.

When Eden heard the word "child", she didn't hesitate anymore and ate the pills obediently.

Eden handed him the glass and asked, "Is Jasper really all right?"

Victor smiled and said, "Yeah, you don't have to worry about him."

"He and Maureen..."

Victor interrupted her with a smile, "Eden, I didn't see Maureen, so I don't know if they get along well now."

However, he guessed that the relationship between them would not be good.

Since Jasper was so mournful, Maureen had to suffer.

"Oh!" Eden nodded, feeling a little sleepy.

"Victor, have I gotten used to taking a nap recently? Why am I so sleepy at this time everyday?"

Victor knew that she got sleepy because of the drug's effect. He smiled and said, "Of course. Once you form a habit, it becomes natural to you. Go to sleep. Lucian and I will deal with the rumours online."

"Okay!" Eden felt listless when she wanted to sleep.

Victor sent her to the room to rest.

He watched her lie down and left after she fell asleep.

Victor returned to his desk and called Lucian, asking him to come in.

Lucian had just taken a shower, and his hair was a little wet. He stood at the door, looked at Victor with an inquiring face and did not say anything.

Victor looked at him with a frown, "Why did you take a bath in the daytime?"

Lucian said, "You know why."

Victor was puzzled.

"No, I don't know. I'm not you, so I don't understand what you mean. Have you dealt with the gossips online?"

Lucian raised his eyebrows slightly, and he seldom looked so proud, "My future wife has dealt with it. There is no such remark on the Internet now."

Victor looked at him in confusion.

Although he knew that Lucian had chosen Amelia to spend the rest of his life with him, it was the first time he had addressed her as his future wife.

Victor asked in disbelief, "You mean Amelia?"

Did something happen when he was out?

"Yes!" Lucian turned around and walked back casually.

Victor looked at his proud and aloof back and couldn't help punching the air.

How arrogant he was!

But how could Amelia...

Victor turned on his computer and searched for the photos online. Those photos and comments had really disappeared.

Well...

Victor clearly realized that Amelia was a computer expert. How could he not know that there was such a powerful employee in his company?

"Ha-ha..." He laughed.

Amelia was more capable than Lucian. It was a pity that he didn't see Lucian's embarrassed face at that time.

He knew Lucian so well.

His heart was as solid as a rock. He would not be bound by anything and lived as he liked. His mood was the calmest and the stablest. He was unworldly and had lofty disdain for others, and he was not an enthusiastic man.

The expression on his handsome face didn't change much. Even if he had mixed feelings, he wouldn't show it.

In fact, Victor was surprised that Lucian would fall in love with Amelia.

Victor thought for a while and dialed Amelia's number.

Amelia fled back to the office. Before she could calm down, she was startled by the ringtone. Such a nervous feeling was really agonizing.

She grabbed the phone and forced a smile, "Hello? Mr. Alwynn."

Victor smiled and said, "Miss Amelia, I didn't expect you to be more capable than Lucian. But did you find out who did it?"

Victor asked about this matter, so Amelia's mood relaxed a little.

"No, Mr. Alwynn. Generally speaking, it is hard for us to find out who hired those paid Internet trolls, and it would be of no use even if we find it out. I deleted those comments and photos very

quickly, and they won't attack Eden maliciously again in a short time. I'll pay attention to the news all the time. Once they take actions again, we'll be able to find out who they are."

"Okay! Thank you. I'll double your salary from today on." Victor hung up the phone with a smile.

Amelia was surprised. She gossiped about Victor, but Victor didn't punish her and doubled her salary.

Ah...

Had her life finally become so lucky?

She didn't know what luck was in the past.

Because she had never met with lucky things.

It seemed that her life was getting better and better.

Abigail was right. Eden was indeed her lucky star.

When Eden came out later, she wanted to talk to her more and become luckier.

Chapter 1192

Amelia was no longer so worried and began to work earnestly.

She was in a good mood, so she worked efficiently. When she found that she could get off work on time, she was even happier.

Victor didn't pursue the rumours on the Internet anymore. Only when he let his guard down could that person be exposed.

Although he could guess who it was, he couldn't do anything without evidence.

What he had to do was accelerate the acquisition of shares.

There were so many employees in Alwynn Group, and not everyone worked here sincerely.

It was not surprising that there was a spy in his company.

He dialed Brian's number.

"Hello? Mr. Alwynn, I haven't been with my future wife yet." Brian seemed to know what Victor was going to say, so he told the reason directly.

Victor frowned and said, "The more you chase after her, the more she dislikes you. If you come back, she will naturally be anxious."

Brian said, "Can I get her by doing this?"

Victor said, "Why not? Women can play the cat and mouse game, so can men."

"Ahem..." Brian was choked, "Victor, you are really more and more humorous. If I chase after her in this way, I won't be able to win her heart forever, let alone have a child. It's easy for you to say,

because you have had your wife and children. I've had an on-the-spot investigation of Evans Group. There is no problem, and you can rest assured. Mr. Evans is easy to get along with."

Victor narrowed his eyes, leaned back in the chair and sat lazily.

Fortunately, Donald was smart enough. He returned to C Country after they reached an agreement.

"It's time for you and Adonis to come back. You're on a paid vacation now, but you don't feel guilty at all. By the way, Adonis has to make an annual summary, and his cooperation with Mr. Parma has not been completed. Don't tell me that he has not recovered from his injury. Come back within three days."

After Victor finished his words, he hung up the phone without hesitation.

He smiled wickedly. He had no choice, because he was very busy.

In addition to Evans Group, he cooperated with some other companies as well.

He had more and more work to deal with, and Brian could be useful all day long.

After he came back, Alwynn Group became more famous and respectable. In order to get greater achievements, they had to work hard together.

At the beginning, in order to please Eden, he wanted her to be the president of Alwynn Group all the time.

However, Eden thought that it was so tiring to manage the company. He could not bear to make her feel tired and came back to work.

In TS Company., Melissa found that those hot topics about Eden online had disappeared.

She sat there quietly and looked at the computer screen with a malicious smile.

"Victor, I really underestimated you. You're the most powerful in this city. No wonder you can delete these topics so quickly." she said to herself.

The expression in her eyes was scheming and weird.

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Eden didn't expect that she would meet Melissa.

However, they would meet each other sooner or later since they lived in the same city.

On the weekend, she went to the beauty salon with Abigail. As soon as they came out, they met Melissa who had just came out of the beauty salon.

They bumped into each other.

Eden looked at her with a serious face. She would never treat Melissa friendly.

Melissa wore a bright red tight-fitting dress. Her face had just been maintained, so she looked marvellous and pretty. However, Eden's skin was fairer and smoother than hers.

Eden was a born beauty. Every time she left the beauty salon, her skin was so flawless that even Abigail was jealous of her.

Abigail had heard about what happened between Eden and Melissa.

However, she had never seen Melissa before.

She glanced at Eden and asked, "Eden, do you know her?"

Eden replied, "She's Melissa."

Abigail's expression instantly changed.

Melissa walked towards Eden with a smile. She twisted her slim waist and crossed her arms, looked coquettish and charming.

"Eden, we meet again." Smiling, she said in a provocative tone and looked at Eden with disdain.

In Melissa's opinion, she was much superior to Eden.

Eden looked at her with a sneer and said nothing. She remembered the gossips on the Internet a few days ago. Although there was no evidence, nine times out of ten it was done by Melissa.

The title of Mrs. Alwynn was too attractive. Melissa was so stubborn and she wouldn't give up easily.

Melissa was capable and rich enough to play various of tricks.

But she didn't have the energy to go against Melissa all day long.

It was indeed a little difficult for her to fight against a home-wrecker.

"What a coincidence." Eden replied indifferently.

Melissa pursed her lips and smiled, "Originally, I wanted to have a meal with you and Victor to apologize to you. But I was afraid that Victor would be angry, so I didn't call you."

"Why don't you apologize to her right now?" Abigail stood aside and said coldly.

Melissa raised her eyebrows and looked at Abigail's appealing face. Then she said with a bright smile, "Now it is not the right time. I will apologize to her when Victor is by her side."

"Ha-ha..." Abigail could not help but laugh sarcastically, "You keep calling Victor by his name. How shameless you are! If you're really the one who saved him, all of us would be very grateful to you. But you didn't save him and you even hid him for so long. We haven't blamed you, but you even dare to provoke Eden. I've seen many mistresses, but you're the most disgusting one."

Melissa smiled, "Isn't it just? Every dog has its day. Even if I didn't save Victor, I had taken care of him wholeheartedly for a few months. Without me, he couldn't survive."

"He could have woken up earlier without you. If it weren't you, we would not have been in great pain. All of us suffered a lot because of your selfish motives. You're too selfish and heartless." Eden said every word clearly and blandly.

Melissa was rendered speechless. Her face suddenly changed and she couldn't say a word.

She didn't save Victor indeed, so she couldn't refute Eden's words confidently.

But it didn't mean that she would give up.

"Eden, let's wait and see." She said angrily and then turned around to leave.

Eden reminded her coldly, "I hope that you won't reap what you sow and ruin yourself in the end."

Melissa paused and looked sideways at Eden with a cold smile. It seemed that she was laughing at Eden's confidence and warning tone.

She could always get whatever she wanted.

Since Melissa had come to River City, of course Eden knew what she wanted to do.

Melissa smiled and said in a vicious tone, "Eden, I wish that you will divorce Victor soon."

Abigail added teasingly, "I wish that you will be sent to prison soon. That place is very suitable for people like you."

"You..." Melissa glared at Abigail madly.

Abigail raised her eyebrows apathetically and sneered. Her eyes were filled with contempt as she looked at Melissa, "What? Do you think that everyone in the world will flatter you? You're not attractive at all. Instead, you are just a disgusting and hateful b*tch!"

"You'd better watch your mouth! Don't provoke me. You can't afford to bear the consequences!" Melissa was so angry that her body trembled. She glared at Abigail furiously.

Chapter 1193

"Ha-ha..." Abigail laughed arrogantly and narrowed her coquettish eyes to look at Melissa. As the autumn breeze blew, her soft hair fluttered, which made her look even more beautiful.

She raised her head proudly and looked at Melissa with disdain.

"Can't I afford to provoke you? I really look down on you! Who do you think you are? How dare you put on airs in front of us? There are so many families that are wealthier than the Craig family. What qualification do you have to show off?"

"If you want to hurt Eden again, don't blame us for being heartless."

Melissa thought too highly of herself. She was rich but shameless, and her life was meaningless.

"You..."

"Abby, let's go." Eden interrupted Melissa's words and pulled Abigail away.

Abigail was somewhat unwilling. Melissa had bullied Eden, but she even said those words shamelessly, which made her go berserk.

"Eden, you are too kind." Abigail looked at her with annoyance.

Eden looked at her with a smile and ran her finger through her hair, "Abby, it's not worth being angry with such a person."

"That's right, but I become so exasperated just by thinking about it. She is cheeky, and she is left without a shred of self-esteem. What a b*tch!"

"Ha-ha..." Eden held her arm with a smile, "Abby, as long as we conduct ourselves. We don't need to defend ourselves by slandering others. Melissa loves Victor, but she can't get him. We're very

happy. Anyway, we're luckier than her, aren't we?"

"Alas!" Abigail felt very helpless.

Eden smiled, and her pretty face was full of happiness. Broad-minded people could do everything smoothly.

One couldn't quibble about unimportant things.

Abigail did not want to be affected by an insignificant person.

"Eden, Victor and Anson will take care of the children today. We can have fun together. Where are we going? It seems that we haven't been out for a long time."

"I wanted to enjoy open-air hot springs with you that day, but Victor was too cautious. He was afraid that you would have an accident."

Abigail was still a little dissatisfied when she thought of what had happened a few days ago.

If Victor knew that she brought Eden to hot springs, he would definitely scold her severely.

Eden looked at her discontented face. In fact, they might go to the hot springs if it didn't rain that day. "Abby, you're having a baby these days, aren't you? You'd better not bath there. It's getting colder and colder, and it's easy for you to catch a cold."

"Fine!" Abigail thought that her words made sense. The child was more important. "However, Eden, it has been several months. Why haven't I got pregnant?"

Eden took a look at her flat belly. Knowing that Abigail was depressed, she said, "Abby, don't worry. More haste, less speed. Take it easy. Maybe you will get pregnant the next month."

"Alas! Actually, I want to give birth to a child after holding the wedding. However, my parents will come back after the Spring Festival. Only then will I have the time to get married." Abigail smiled. She realized that she no longer had so many messy thoughts. As long as she and Anson could live together happily, something could be changed.

The wind in autumn was a little cold. A lot of yellow leaves fell on the pavement. Occasionally, a car passed by, and the leaves were fluttering in the air.

Feeling somewhat cold, Eden got closer to Abigail.

They looked at each other with a smile, held each other's arms and crossed the road together. Their footsteps were light and fast. It could be seen from their backs that they were very happy.

Melissa had been following them. Her face darkened when she saw that Eden and Abigail were as close as biological sisters.

She didn't have many friends, and didn't have a friend whom she could confide.

Those girls played with her and became friends with her just because she was rich.

She had never had such a precious friendship.

On weekends, everyone could go out to play with their friends. However, her friends only invited her when they wanted her to pay the bill.

She was born in a rich and powerful family, so she lived a better life than others. She always felt that she was superior to them.

She had always been proud, and she felt alienated from others.

Gradually, those friends stayed further and further away from her, and she was lonely.

As she grew up, her life had never changed. Loving Victor made her feel happy, but Victor did not like her.

Melissa watched Eden and Abigail talk and laugh as they walked away. She had no way to vent the bitterness in her heart, and her eyes turned colder and colder.

A gust of autumn wind blew over, blurring Melissa's eyes. She narrowed her eyes slightly. When she turned around, she bumped into a passerby on the street. Without apologizing, she left in a state of preoccupation.

Looking at Melissa's back, the passerby cursed, "Are you out of your head? You hit me but you don't even apologize!"

His curse stimulated Melissa's nerves.

"Crazy woman."

"Lunatic!"

"You're totally insane!"

"I heard that she is diagnosed with schizophrenia. Her family is rich. How could she suffer from such an illness?"

"Who knows? Look, she's crying and laughing, which is completely different from her usual arrogant look."

"Ah..." Melissa held her head and cried out in pain. She thought of what had happened in the past clearly.

Seeing her like this, the passerby didn't dare to find fault with her anymore and immediately left.

A sharp toot sounded. Melissa suddenly opened her eyes, only to see that there was no one around her. She could no longer hear those mocking voices. Only then did she realize that she had sunk into the previous panic again.

She stumbled forward, stopped a taxi by the road and then left.

Eden and Abigail intended to go shopping in the mall and buy something they needed. Eden wanted to see the styles of the clothes in the shops.

Recently, she had been busy designing the winter collection. She had inspiration, but she always insisted on drawing lessons from others and learning more.

They ate something and hailed a taxi to go straight to the shopping mall.

Abigail exhaled and rubbed her hands, "Eden, it's really cold today, but it's suitable for shopping. It's better than being tanned."

"I also feel cold at night in this autumn. The autumn in Gate City is a bit hotter. We liked to eat hot pot on the balcony at that time, didn't we?" Eden said with a smile. She missed the carefree days very much. At that time, she was very busy but happy.

"Yeah! We were very delighted at that time." Abigail smiled and leaned against her shoulder.

"Ha-ha... Abby, why don't we have hot pot tonight?" She wanted to eat hot pot.

"Good idea!" Abigail nodded in a hurry, "I miss the past so much."

Abigail took out her phone with a smile. At this time, she received a phone call from Maureen.

She answered it, "Hello? Maureen."

However, she heard Maureen crying anxiously, "Abby, hurry up and come here. Jasper had a car accident."

Chapter 1194

"What?" Abigail asked in disbelief.

Her tone sounded unusual, so Eden looked at her nervously.

"Abby, I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have done that to Jasper. He has been in a bad mood these days. It seems that he can't fall asleep every night. I can hear him talking to himself at night, and the lights are on all night."

"Perhaps he was in a trance when he drove out today. His car collided head-on with a truck. It was a terrible car accident. Jasper has been rescued. Now he is unconscious. We're on the way to the hospital now."

Tears ran down Abigail's face instantly, and she choked with sobs, "Send me the address immediately. I'll go there right now."

"Okay!"

After hanging up the phone, Abigail held Eden in pain and said in a choked voice, "Eden, something bad happened to Jasper."

Eden was stunned. She shivered and felt uncomfortable all over.

She remembered that Victor went to see him a few days ago and said that he was fine.

Jasper sent her a photo to comfort her. In the photo, he had just taken a shower and was wrapped in a white bathrobe. There were drops of water on his hair. He said, "Eden, my hair has grown longer. What hairstyle do you think I'm going to make this time?"

At that time, she even replied to him jokingly, "You are a man. Why do you have to look so attractive?"

In fact, Jasper looked more handsome and charismatic when he had bangs.

Jasper smiled and replied, "Eden, I have the right to make myself look better."

She smiled and said, "You are already so good-looking."

Jasper sent her a smiling emoji, saying that he had some work to deal with, and then they stopped chatting.

They chatted like this two days ago.

Jasper was a warm man who would look at her with a tender smile. How could something bad happen to him all of a sudden?

Abigail received the address from Maureen and immediately asked the driver to go to the hospital.

They rushed to the hospital and went straight to the operating room.

Outside the operating room, it was very quiet in the corridor.

The cold air poured in from the window, making people shudder.

Maureen stood outside alone and cried in a low voice. Her sad voice echoed in the corridor.

Eden and Abigail's hearts tightened instantly.

A nurse rushed over with two bags of plasma in her hands.

Abigail quickly grabbed her arm and asked, "Excuse me, is my brother all right?"

"Miss, I'm sorry. He is being rescued now." Saying this, the nurse opened the door and rushed into the operating room.

Looking at the bright red plasma, Abigail almost fainted.

Eden supported her forcefully. The two of them sat on the long bench aside.

Eden let Abigail lean on her and comforted her in a gentle voice, "Abby, it's okay. Jasper will be fine. He is very kind. God blesses the good man, right? He will be safe and sound."

Eden knew that such comfort was useless. They had all experienced it before.

When Anson was in the operating room, Abby was very mournful.

When she was in the operating room, Abby suffered the same worry and sadness.

"Woo-woo..." Abigail's face was full of tears, "How could such a thing happen? My Jasper has been kindhearted, and he has never done anything harmful. Why is his life so miserable?"

She and Jasper had been depending on each other since they were young. They didn't live with their parents, and she always took good care of Jasper. In her eyes, Jasper grew up healthily and happily, which gave her a sense of accomplishment.

She lived with Jasper, and he had grown into a good man.

It never occurred to her that he would be in danger one day.

Eden bit her lip tightly and did not say anything.

Maureen looked at Abigail's painful face and cried, "Abby, I'm so sorry! It's all my fault."

Abigail closed her eyes in pain and did not look at her. Maureen was wrong indeed. She hated Maureen because Maureen wanted to get Jasper by despicable means, and her heart ached for Jasper. At this time, she only wished that God could bless Jasper.

Eden glanced at Maureen but did not say anything.

She could see worry in Maureen's eyes, but Maureen looked away when she met her eyes.

Eden turned her head slowly. Things had become like this, and she was very helpless.

Maureen had used the wrong method, and she did not know enough about Jasper.

Jasper was stubborn, but he would be gentle and compromise if Maureen could let him accept her in a right way.

He was so proud. How could he be forced to be with Maureen in this way?

Jasper might be responsible for Maureen, but they wouldn't live in happiness because he didn't love her.

"Eden!"

"Abby!"

Victor and Anson rushed over after getting the news.

Anson sat beside Abigail and held her in her arms.

"Abby, it's okay." He comforted her in a soft voice and patted her on the back.

He glanced at the door of the operating room and then looked at Abigail.

"Woo-woo... Anson, Jasper is so pitiful." Abigail melted into tears.

"Everything will get better." Other than comforting her, Anson couldn't say anything else.

He could only pray that Jasper would be fine.

Victor looked at Eden. Feeling that her body was a bit cold, he took off his windbreaker and put it on her shoulder.

Eden glanced at him and did not say anything.

Victor understood her feelings. He held her in his arms and did not speak.

The atmosphere became quiet all of a sudden. Abigail stopped crying and leaned against Anson's arms, praying with her eyes closed.

Eden lowered her head slightly.

Maureen was crying silently.

Another two hours had passed.

The door of the operating room hadn't been opened.

Eden became more and more anxious. They had waited for a long time, which meant that Jasper was in a bad condition.

During the two hours, none of them spoke.

Another hour had passed, and the door of the operating room was finally opened.

Abigail suddenly opened her eyes, got up from Anson's arms and walked to the doctor, "Doctor, how is my brother now?"

The middle-aged doctor glanced at Abigail and said in a serious tone, "His chest has been severely compressed, and there is congestion inside. Moreover, he suffers broken bones. Now he has been sent to the ICU. As long as he can survive tonight, he will be out of danger."

"What if he can't?" Abigail's voice trembled violently.

The doctor slightly pursed his lips. He had performed the operation for several hours, and it could be seen that he was very tired.

"Don't worry. You should trust him. He has a strong will to survive. There will be hope." After the doctor said that, he left with a group of doctors and nurses.

Tears streamed down Abigail's face and she stood still in a daze.

Eden didn't want to cry, but tears came out of her eyes uncontrollably.

Victor and Anson's expressions were serious.

"Woo-woo..." Maureen burst into tears sadly in an instant.

Outside the quiet operating room, the air was filled with intense sorrow.

Chapter 1195

Jasper was sent to the ICU and no one was allowed to visit him. The doctor told them to leave after completing the procedures and come here to visit him the next day.

By the time they got out of the hospital, it was already dark outside.

The wind had strengthened at night, and the leaves on the road were dancing in the wind.

Eden looked up at the dusky night sky. No star could be seen.

Jasper's car accident was a severe blow to her.

In her heart, Jasper was like her family.

"Eden." Maureen suddenly stopped Eden.

Eden slowly turned around and looked at her, and there was no expression on her dull face.

"Eden, I was wrong. I thought he would remember me for the rest of his life after I did that. At the very least, he would no longer ignore me and would find out how good I am to him." Tears ran down Maureen's face as she said regretfully.

Eden only asked blandly, "So, do you still want to stay with him?"

Maureen nodded firmly, "I have made the mistake. If I give up now, I won't be able to know what I will miss. I can't gain sympathy by tears, and I should hold on to touch him. I will be very patient and stronger. One day, he will be touched by me."

Even if Jasper had a thousand reasons to chase her away, she had a thousand reasons to stay by his side.

Eden smiled and nodded, "Maureen, if fate doesn't favor you, please be stronger so that you and Jasper will live a happy life."

"Accidents will constantly happen in our lives, but we can't compromise. If you retreat more, you will get further away from happiness. Only by weathering the storm bravely can we see the rainbow in the end."

She hoped that Maureen's persistence could be rewarded, and she could live a happy life with Jasper.

"Eden, thank you! With your words, I can hold out longer." Maureen smiled and burst into tears. She raised her hand, wiped her tears quickly and turned to leave.

"Alas!" Abigail sighed and glanced at Maureen's back, but she did not say anything.

Anson helped her into the car, "Abby, go back and rest early. We will come to see Jasper tomorrow."

Abigail nodded. Eden was still looking at the direction of the hospital with listless eyes, and her expression was filled with grief. Eden must be more grieved than her, right?

She sighed again, "Eden, let's go back. Jasper is strong, and he will make it through tonight. Only when we rest well can we have the strength to take care of him."

Eden came to sense slowly and nodded.

The four of them went home together.

After returning home, Eden told Zaiden and Jaida about Jasper's condition roughly and then went back to her room to rest.

After taking a bath, she lay on the bed with her eyes open. She was not sleepy at all.

Victor came out of the bathroom, only to see that she hadn't fallen asleep. She wallowed in her own sorrow.

Victor lay down, stared at her and stroked her beautiful hair gently, "Eden, just sleep. Jasper will be fine."

He knew that she couldn't fall asleep all night, but poor sleep would have a great impact on her health.

Eden turned to look at his handsome face slowly. Seeing his distressed expression, she wanted to say something but stopped on second thought.

Victor turned off the lights. Only a dim bedside lamp was on, reflecting the mysterious outline of the room.

Eden moved her body slightly and leaned into Victor's arms.

Victor held her tenderly and kissed her on the forehead, "Fool, I know that you can't fall asleep because of Jasper. But Eden, you're not in good health. Only when you are healthy can you take better care of Jasper."

Eden raised her head and looked at him. She was very surprised by his words.

Did Victor know what she was thinking about?

Victor explained with a wry smile, "Eden, what can I do except for accepting him and understanding him? I had been away from you for seven months. In fact, you don't know that I could see you in my dreams. I dreamed that you sat in front of the French window and cried with our photo in your arms."

"I tried to comfort you many times, but I couldn't make a sound. When I wasn't by your side, Jasper took good care of you."

"Whether it's in the past seven months or the past few years, he was always so kind to you. I almost died at that time. After I woke up, I learned how to tolerate and understand others."

Life and time taught people a lot of things. Everyone had something that was unforgettable and indelible, but the same thing would never happen again. Only by looking forward could they be happy.

Eden took the initiative to hold him. She was very grateful for his understanding and tolerance.

"Victor, thank you!" In the past, whenever Victor heard Jasper's name, he always felt jealous and angry.

Hearing what he said, she was very happy in the bottom of her heart. The relationship between her and Jasper had troubled him a lot.

"Fool, I'm your husband. You don't need to thank me." He said in a doting tone with a faint smile.

If he was too overbearing, he would only make her sadder.

He loved her, and his heart ached for her. He would feel sorry for her even when she frowned.

Leaning against his arms, Eden listened to his strong heartbeats quietly and smiled.

"Victor, life is just like this. Only by letting go of the burden in our hearts can we move forward and face everything calmly. I have a lot of unforgettable memories in my heart, and I had a painful youth, but we have no way to change what happened when we were young. We can only accept it."

"Yeah!" Victor answered softly.

In the past, he would never stand in other people's shoes.

He would only solve the problem in his own way.

Because he suffered a lot in his childhood and youth.

"Eden, sleep now." Victor coaxed her.

Eden suddenly looked up at Victor, "Did I take the pills tonight?"

Victor was stunned and suddenly remembered that she hadn't taken the pills.

"Eden, wait a minute. I'll get the pills for you right now. You have to eat them everyday. I forgot about it." Victor got up gently and went out to pour water.

After he came back, he took out the pills and handed them to Eden.

Eden did not say anything. She took pills and then swallowed them.

After that, she lay back on the bed. As soon as Victor put down the cup, she said, "Actually, I know they are not vitamin pills. Am I right?"

Victor's body trembled, and he immediately turned to look at her.

She stared at her without blinking.

"Eden..."

Eden added, "I suffer from depression, right?"

Victor's heart ached. He went to bed, lay down and hugged her, "Eden, don't think too much. You have been cured."

People who suffered from depression were likely to commit suicide. Fortunately, he found it out early.

She could get better by taking pills.

Eden smiled bitterly, "At first, I always felt that I had short memories. I thought it was because I missed you so much and thought about you all day long."

Chapter 1196

"When I was about to go to C Country, I was in a bad state. I even wanted to commit suicide. I wanted to find you. Those days, I missed you so crazily that I only wanted to see you. In fact, I suspected that I was sick."

Hearing her words, Victor was so scared that he shuddered.

"Fool, how could you have such a terrible idea?" Victor was very angry.

No wonder he saw the such a message the day he logged on WhatsApp.

She said that she couldn't hold on any longer. It turned out that she wanted to commit suicide at that time.

Fortunately, he came back to her that night.

"You're not allowed to think like that again. You are much better now. With me with by your side, you don't have to think about anything else." Victor held her tightly with lingering fear in heart.

If she really committed suicide in despair, even if he were to die a hundred times, he would not be able to forgive himself.

"Ha-ha..." Eden suddenly smiled. She raised her head and looked at his mad face with a smile, "Victor, you don't know how I went through that period of time. You are right. Every night, when I couldn't fall asleep, I sat in front of the French window and cried sadly with our photo in my arms."

"In fact, I didn't want to cry at that time. After crying, my eyes hurt, but I couldn't control my heart, especially when I saw our photos. When I saw your gentle smile, I missed you crazily, and I had no way to control my mood. During the daytime, they thought I was as normal as usual. When I faced them, I always kept smiling, but my heart ached severely because I missed you so much."

Eden got closer to him. Fortunately, he had come back to her.

"Whew..." Victor exhaled. As son as he thought that she once wanted to die, he felt a tightness in the chest.

"Eden, from now on, no matter where I go, don't panic and don't be sad. One day I will come back to you, and you're not allowed to think about committing suicide again." Victor's deep voice trembled uncontrollably.

Eden nodded hurriedly, "Don't worry, Victor. I was sick, so I had such an idea. I will live bravely in this world for the sake of our children."

At that time, she felt that she was in a bad state and always worried about gains and losses. Except for feeling grieved and missing him, she didn't think about anything else.

She still had a lingering fear when she thought about the past.

"Eden, just sleep. We will go to see Jasper tomorrow morning." Victor coaxed her in a low voice.

Eden smiled happily and closed her eyes to rest.

When Abigail returned home, she was in a very low spirit.

She had been sitting on the sofa in a daze.

Anson came out of the bathroom. His heart ached even more when he saw her mournful face.

He sat next to her, held her in his arms and said in a gentle voice, "Abby, go to sleep. You have to go to see Jasper tomorrow morning."

Abigail looked at him with listless eyes and tears ran down her face, "Anson, if Jasper can't wake up, how can I tell my mom and dad about it?"

She was afraid that her mom and dad would blame her for not taking good care of Jasper, and she didn't want to live in regret in the rest of her life.

She was even more afraid that Jasper would die.

She only had one brother.

Anson pursed his lips slightly and reached out to wipe the tears on her face. Seeing that she was sad, he was very distressed, "Dummy, how can you think like this? The doctor said that Jasper had a strong will to survive. How can he bear to leave you?"

Abigail took a deep breath and smiled self-mockingly, "Anson, you don't know how cruel Jasper is. He can bear to leave me. He is just reluctant to part with Eden. He is my younger brother. How can I not know him? He has loved Eden for many years. Till now, it has been almost ten years."

"Ten years! Think about it. How many ten years can a person have in his life? He is a fool. He only wants to protect Eden secretly. I know this, but I believed that he could let go of his love one day."

"A period of time ago, he let go of his love indeed, because Eden lived a happy life. But he would hesitate once something bad happened to Eden. I know that it is hard to control our feelings, but I hope that he can get his own happiness."

"After Maureen came back, I gave tacitly consent to what she did. No matter how bad Maureen was in the past, I believed that she would get better, but I didn't expect that she would go to extreme in order to get Jasper."

"Jasper is such a proud person, and he has only loved Eden in his life. How could he bear such a blow?"

Abigail wiped her tears. She would rather Jasper be lonely for a lifetime than become a walking dead.

Anson was slightly stunned. He knew that Jasper loved Eden, but he didn't expect his love to be so deep!

"Abby, don't cry. When you cry, my heart is in a mess. You have to believe Jasper. Since he can't bear to leave Eden, he will wake up." Anson was helpless. For Jasper, falling in love with Eden was destined to be painful, because they couldn't be together.

He had experienced it deeply before. At that time, he avoided Abby. As long as he could see her smile, he could be hopeful and feel this wonderful world.

But whenever she cried, he felt that his whole world was dark.

"Abby, in fact, this is life. Everything is a kind of experience. Maybe Jasper will change his state of mind after he wakes up. Maureen has been insisting, hasn't she? Everyone makes mistakes when they are young, and the mistakes are not unforgivable. It's up to Jasper's attitude."

If he had a good state of mind, everything would be fine.

Abigail smiled bitterly and looked at him, "Yeah. In life, we will always stamp in anger and cry sadly because of someone, and we make ourselves look like a madman. But as long as the people we love comfort us, we will smile sweetly. Perhaps this is love. I hope that Jasper can disentangle himself from the past and live a simple and happy life with the person he likes."

"Whew..." Abigail suppressed the pain in her heart, got up and said, "Let's go to bed."

"Okay!" Anson got up and took her to the bedroom.

Maureen didn't go back. She went back to the hospital again and waited outside the ICU.

Although she could not see Jasper, she wanted to guard him quietly. She prayed that he would make it through that night.

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The next morning, Jaida got up early to cook. After sending the three children to school, she prepared breakfast for Eden and Victor.

Originally, she wanted to cook for Jasper, but Victor said that Jasper would not be able to eat anything even if he could wake up.

He told Jaida not to prepare breakfast for Jasper.

After breakfast, Eden, Victor, Abigail and Anson hurried to the hospital.

Chapter 1197

When they arrived at the hospital, they met Maureen. Maureen said that Jasper was sent to the operating room again.

At dawn, his chest bled again, and then he was immediately pushed into the operating room for surgery.

When they arrived, Jasper had just been pushed into the operating room.

At the same time, Maureen happened to be calling Abigail.

"Abby." Maureen said in fear, and tears ran down her face silently.

Abigail did not sleep well all night, and her face was very haggard. Anson had never seen her in such a weak state.

She fell on the bench. The mixed colours of the bench made her feel dizzy. All of a sudden, she couldn't see anything clearly and fainted.

"Abby!" Anson shouted anxiously.

Eden's pupils shrank violently. She turned around and asked the doctor to come over.

They worked together to send Abigail to casualty.

Outside casualty, Anson's heart was burning with anxiety. He had been pacing back and forth in front of Victor and Eden and could not stop.

He even kept scratching his hair.

Victor said, "Anson, sit down. You make me feel dizzy. Look at how messy your hair is."

Anson glanced at him with a resentful look, "My wife is being rescued. How can I sit there?"

Victor was speechless. He had once experienced the same thing.

When Eden was being rescued, he sat down and waited for the result, didn't he?

"Sit down and wait!" He knew that Anson was in a bad mood, so he didn't argue with him.

Anson sat down on the bench. As soon as he sat down, the door was opened.

Anson instantly jumped up and walked to the doctor in a hurry, "Doctor, how is my wife?"

The doctor's face looked a bit serious, "Sir, don't worry. She is pregnant. She fainted because she was too sad, and she is likely to have a miscarriage. We will transfer her to the obstetrical department. You can complete the procedures later."

"Ah..." The sudden surprise made Anson stunned on the spot. Did he hear it wrong? Abigail was pregnant.

"Ha-ha..." Anson laughed in a daze.

Eden and Victor looked at each other, and then looked at Anson who seemed to be dumbfounded.

Eden was pleasantly surprised.

She knew that Abby always wanted a child, and her wish had finally come true.

Eden said, "I hope that this little guy can bring a glimmer of hope to his uncle so that he can get better as soon as possible."

Seeing that Anson was still stunned, Victor teased him, "Anson, your wife is pregnant, which makes you become silly."

Anson came to sense quickly. Before he could celebrate it, he remembered the doctor said that Abigail was likely to have a miscarriage.

"But Abby..."

"Anson, you don't have to worry. I was the same when I was pregnant with the three children, and I took some measures to prevent miscarriage. Now the most important thing is to transfer Abby to the obstetrical department and protect the embryos first. Nothing bad will happen." Eden interrupted Anson.

The child would make Abby feel better.

Abby must not have slept well last night. Jasper was brought up by her, and they cared about each other very much.

"Oh, I'll complete the procedures right now." Anson's legs hadn't recovered completely and he walked slowly.

Seeing this, Victor frowned and stopped him, "Anson, come back. You take care of Abigail. Eden and I will complete the procedures for her."

Anson turned around, walked back and looked at Victor with resentment, "Why didn't you say it earlier?"

Victor said, "Did you give me a chance to speak?"

As soon as Victor finished his words, Abigail was pushed out, but she had not woken up.

"Darling." Anson patted Abigail's face lightly with distress.

However, Abigail had no reaction. He became anxious again.

He looked at the nurse beside him and asked, "Why hasn't she woken up?" His tone was a bit uneasy and he looked somewhat fierce.

The nurse was a little scared and explained, "Sir, she fainted, and she is very tired. It may take a few hours before she wakes up. But it's better to send her to the ward now. Although she didn't bleed much, she's in danger now."

"Oh!" Anson was a little flustered as he nodded.

"I'll push the wheelchair. You lead the way."

"Okay!" The nurse walked forward.

Anson pushed Abigail carefully. At this time, he had mixed feelings of grief and joy.

He was happy because Abby was pregnant, but he was sad because whether Jasper would survive was uncertain.

He only hoped that Abby, the child and Jasper would be fine.

Victor and Eden watched Anson enter the elevator. Victor said, "Eden, why don't you wait for me here? I will pick you up after I complete the procedures."

Eden shook her head slightly, "That's too troublesome. I'll go with you."

"I don't want you to be tired. You didn't sleep well last night, did you? Look at your face. It's deathly pale." Victor's heart ached for her.

Eden smiled and said, "I'm fine. Let's go. When Abby wakes up, I will comfort her. If she keeps being so depressed, it will be bad for the child."

"That's right!" Taking her hand and walking into the elevator, Victor thought of the child who died when she had an accident for no reason. He still kept the B scan report.

They went to the obstetrics department to complete the procedures. Then Victor called the manager of River City Restaurant and got someone to bring some nutritious porridge to Abigail.

After everything was done, they went to Abigail's ward.

They did not expect that Abigail had woken up.

Anson was telling her about her pregnancy.

Hearing that, Abigail shed happy tears.

Entering the ward and seeing this, Eden walked to Abigail hurriedly, "Abby, don't cry. You can't suffer violent mood swings now. You're likely to have a miscarriage, so you can't be sad anymore."

It was painful to lose a baby. It was Abby's first child, and she couldn't have any regret.

Abigail quickly wiped her face and smiled with tears, "Eden, I'm just so happy."

Eden walked over and wiped her tears, "But you can't cry. You have to maintain a positive attitude now. Everything will get better. Maybe this little guy will bring Jasper good luck to make him get better soon."

"Yeah!" Abigail nodded immediately, "Yesterday, I complained to you that I hadn't got pregnant. In fact, it has been in my belly."

Eden nodded with a smile and said with happiness, "Abby, this is fate."

"Yeah, from now on, I will relax my mind. Everything will be all right. It seems that I get pregnant at the right time. This baby will bring good luck to all of us." Abigail smiled with joy.

Eden was very delighted, "We ordered porridge for you. Eat more later."

"Okay!" Abigail was like an obedient baby at the moment, and she would listen to whatever Eden said.

Anson was overjoyed. He looked at Abigail and giggled.

Chapter 1198

The corner of Victor's mouth twitched when he saw Anson like this.

But on second thought, he giggled as well when he knew that Eden was pregnant at that time, didn't he?

It was a happy giggle.

When he knew that he had a daughter, words couldn't describe how happy he was, and he didn't come to sense until Anson poured him a basin of cold water.

When happiness came without warning, people would really smile stupidly.

Eden glanced at Anson, "Accompany Abby here. We'll go and wait for Jasper to come out of the operating room."

"Okay. Eden, thank you so much. You can rest assured. I will definitely take good care of Abby."

"Ha-ha..." Eden was amused by his words. Ever since Anson had an accident, she had rarely seen him acting like this.

He was so delighted that he didn't know what to do, just like a child.

"Abby, have a good rest. Jasper has made it through. After the operation, he will recover slowly. You can't be sad. Do you understand?" Eden reminded her uneasily.

At this time, Abigail had become the most important person in their family.

"I see. Eden, you don't have to worry about me. Remember to send me a message when Jasper comes out of the operating room. What's more, don't forget to eat your meal. You have to take good care of yourself." Abigail reminded her.

"I know. I will take care of myself." Eden answered with a smile. Then she turned around and went out with Victor.

Anson took a stool and sat down by the side of the bed. He took Abigail's hand and smiled tenderly. His tone was increasingly gentle as he said, "Dear, thank you so much."

Abigail lowered her head and looked at her flat belly. Recalling how happy Graciella was when she was pregnant, she suddenly looked forward to that kind of happiness. She smiled and said, "There is

no need to thank me. This is our child. Before I met you, I thought about getting married at the age of 30 and having a child at the age of 40. But after I was with you, I suddenly changed my mind. Eden lives a good life, and her three children are growing up day by day, which makes me want a child."

"Yeah, your idea is right. It is really too late to have a child at the age of 40. We love each other so much. After we have a child, our family will be happier." Anson held her hand tightly. He always cherished this hard-won happiness.

If it weren't for her persistence, perhaps they really wouldn't have been together.

Whenever he thought of the past, he felt extremely guilty.

"Abby, thank you!" As soon as Anson thought of what had happened in the past, he felt sorry for her. He had made her sad for a long time.

"Humph, you fill your mind with nonsense again." Abigail glared at him.

Anson smiled silently.

"Abby, what about our wedding?" Anson felt a little guilty.

Just like Victor, he got the marriage certificate before holding a wedding.

Abigail thought for a while. It was really a difficult problem.

She smiled and said, "How about holding the wedding together with Eden after I give birth to the child? Victor wants to hold a wedding his year, doesn't he? Let's stop him and ask him to wait for us to hold the wedding together."

"I have lived for more than 20 years. It is the first time that I have met such a soulmate. Eden will agree."

"Ha-ha..." Anson laughed happily and let his imagination run away with him, "This is a good idea. Victor is my good friend. Besides, Lucian has a girlfriend now, and Brian is chasing after a woman.

Now only Adonis is single. Otherwise, we can hold the wedding on the same day. Such a scene must be very spectacular. There will always be such a day." Anson felt so excited when he thought about such a scene.

Abigail was speechless. He really thought too much.

She lowered her head, smiled faintly and didn't say a word.

Anson looked at her happy smile and smiled more pleasantly.

What could make his life brilliant was not only the sunshine, but also her smile. As long as he could see her gentle smile, he would not feel lonely and chilly in the cold season.

Eden and Victor waited for an hour.

Then Jasper was pushed out of the operating room.

He was attached to tubes, and his face and head were wrapped in gauze. They could only see his nose and his somewhat swollen lips.

Seeing Jasper like this, Eden almost fainted.

She knew that he was badly injured, but she didn't expect his injuries to be so serious.

Victor gulped in sorrow.

He walked to the attending doctor and asked in a low voice, "Doctor, how is he?"

The doctor looked at him with a tired face, "He has survived. Now it depends on his recovery, but he still has to live in ICU."

"Thank you so much, doctor." Victor breathed a sigh of relief. As long as Jasper had been saved, there was hope.

The doctor nodded and left.

Maureen left with Jasper.

Eden followed behind them. Victor caught up with her and said, "Eden, Jasper's vital signs are stable now. Don't worry. He will be all right after a period of rest and recuperation."

Eden nodded with tears in her eyes. As long as Jasper could survive.

When they arrived outside the ICU, the three of them were not allowed to go in.

Maureen had heard Victor's words. She dropped into the chair weakly.

She lowered her head, and her grief was etched into every line of her face.

Eden walked over and sat beside her.

"Maureen, didn't you go back last night? Have you been here all the time?"

Maureen's face was haggard, and she looked very tired.

Maureen nodded silently.

Eden pursed her lips slightly and put her hand on her shoulder, "Jasper is fine now. Go back and have a rest first, and then bring something that Jasper will use here. I'll stay with him here, and I'll leave when you come back."

Only then did Maureen look up at her, "Thank you. I'll go back and sleep for a while, and I'll be back soon." She knew that she couldn't fall ill, because she had to try her best to let Jasper accept her.

Eden persuaded her, "Sleep for longer. Only when you're energetic can you take good care of Jasper."

"Okay!" Maureen got up and left wearily.

Eden took out her phone and sent a message to Abigail, telling her that Jasper was all right and she didn't have to worry.

Then she glanced at Victor who was standing aside and said, "Victor, go back to the company. I'll wait here. When I'm allowed to go in, I'll visit Jasper."

As soon as she thought of Jasper's appearance just now, she felt so painful as if her heart was being cut by a knife.

How could he hurt himself like that?

She was heartbroken when she saw him like that.

Victor sat next to her. Since she wallowed in her own sorrow, how could he leave at ease?

"Lucian will deal with the affairs in the company. Don't worry. I'll stay with you." He was willing to accompany her to do anything.

Chapter 1199

Eden looked at him and said, "We can't leave everything in the company to Lucian. He has a girlfriend now, and he needs to date. We can't let him work all the time."

Victor smiled and held her in his arms, "Eden, you underestimate Lucian. Now he almost takes Marriott Hotel as his home. He and Amelia live there every weekend."

"Really?" She did not notice this.

"Of course. How could I lie to you?" He could see the reports every month, and it was easy for him to know the news.

Eden nodded in a daze, "In this case, they're going to get married, right?"

Victor shook his head slightly and looked a little worried, "Eden, it's not so easy for Lucian to deal with his family. He has a half-brother. In order to prevent Lucian from completing the property with him, his half-brother has been on guard against him. He even finds trouble with Lucian from time to time."

"His father wants him to marry somebody more his equal, but you know Amelia's family background. Her eldest brother is in jail now. Moreover, her mother only cared about her brother, and she is greedy for money. Amelia's background will disgrace the Ronen family, so Lucian's father will not agree to their marriage. Lucian can only solve the problem by himself."

Eden knew that this matter was very complicated. She hoped that Lucian and Amelia could love each other firmly and bridge over difficulties together.

"Alas! Each family has its own problems." Eden sighed.

Victor smiled and said somewhat proudly, "Eden, our family is not the same. We are very happy now."

Eden glanced at him and did not say anything.

Seeing her like this, Victor lowered his head slightly and asked somewhat unhappily, "Eden, aren't we happy now?"

Eden said, "Did I say that we were unhappy?"

She ran into Melissa yesterday.

Melissa wished that she and Victor could divorce as soon as possible.

Melissa did not give up her love for Victor.

At that time, her heart trembled when she heard those words.

She believed Victor, but she didn't believe in fate.

Sometimes, she was lucky, but she couldn't be lucky all the time.

Victor said, "But you look upset. If you're in a bad mood, I'll feel sad."

Eden looked at him and felt a bit distressed, but she didn't want to keep her worry bottled up, "Yesterday, I met Melissa. She still wants to be with you."

Victor frowned. A trace of malice flashed through his eyes as he asked, "Did she make things difficult for you again?"

Eden shook her head slightly, "No. We just argued with each other."

Victor asked, "Did you outargue her?"

Eden was speechless. What the hell was he asking?

Melissa was just a shameless home-wrecker who wanted her to divorce. Even if she outargued her, it was not something to be proud of.

She sneered, "Victor, are you out of your head? I wouldn't be happy even if I outargued her." Moreover, she didn't want to argue with Melissa and left with Abby first.

Although she was unhappy in heart, what could she do to Melissa?

If they made a scene, they would be laughed at by others.

Looking at the sorrow in her eyes, Victor felt sadder and sadder, "If you didn't outargue her, I'll meet her with you again and you can curse her to vent your anger." He pouted like a child.

Eden was amused by his look.

"Victor, in fact, you are very cute sometimes. Ricky is quite similar to you."

Victor frowned. Was Ricky like him?

He was not as cunning and mischievous as Ricky.

However, Ricky would definitely hurt women's hearts when he grew up. He was a wicked person with a hypocritical smile.

"Kenny is like me." Victor corrected Eden.

Eden said, "You're partial."

Victor was speechless. He was absolutely impartial.

Moreover, he never showed partiality to anyone.

If Ricky and Kenny heard these words, he would really feel so wronged.

"Eden, I'm not partial. If you think so, I will be ashamed to see the children."

"Ha-ha..." Eden looked at him and smiled. Was there anyone more thick-skinned than him?

They chatted with each other and Eden argued with him sometimes. Time passed by quickly.

In the visiting hours, only one person was allowed to go to see Jasper, and Victor let Eden in. He knew that her heart would ache when she saw Jasper, and he knew that she would be in pain. Before she walked in, he had felt distressed for her.

But he knew that if she went to see Jasper, she would feel a little better in heart.

At least she would no longer be so worried.

Eden changed into protective clothing. The doctor opened the door and let her in.

As soon as she entered the ward, she smelled a strong smell of disinfecting water. She had been in the hospital for a long time. To be honest, she really hated this smell.

She looked at Jasper who was lying on bed with his body attached to monitors. He was kept alive on a life support machine.

"Jasper." She called his name in a choked voice, but Jasper didn't reply to her.

She had known Jasper for a long time, and Jasper rarely got sick. He liked riding motorcycles, but he always took security precautions.

Later, he was busy with work and had to go out to socialize, so he bought a car. But he was very careful when driving.

He never had a car accident before.

This was the first time that he had had a car accident, but he almost died.

She gently held his hand. Only then did she see the scars on his good-looking hand.

She sniffed and said with complaints in a choked voice, "Jasper, you are really bad. You promised me that you would take good care of yourself. Look, now you make me worry about you again."

"Besides, you sent me a video that night and asked me what kind of hairstyle you should make. Actually, I wanted to tell you that the weather was getting cold, so there was no need to cut your hair in a hurry. You look very charming in this way."

"What's more, Jasper, I'm sorry. I've hurt you a lot. I know that if you were awake, you definitely didn't want to hear me say so. You don't like me to thank you or apologize to you."

"But Jasper, I always feel guilty for you in my heart. You have sacrificed a lot, and you are willing to do everything for me, and I can't give you anything in return."

"Jasper, I can't have another choice. I can't be with you, and I don't want to hurt you. In fact, when you came to River City, I was actually scared, because I was afraid that I would hurt your heart badly one day."

"However, Jasper, I did it. I really broke your heart mercilessly, but I had to smile at you as if nothing had happened, and then I gave you a severe blow again."

"Jasper, I am so ruthless, but you smiled at me innocently and always wished me happiness."

"Jasper, I am happy, but you get lonelier and lonelier. This is all my fault. You don't know that in this world, the person I can't bear to hurt the most is you, but I hurt you the most."

If Jasper was awake, she would definitely not be able to say these words, and he would not be willing to listen.

After she got married with Victor, he kept all his sadness to himself.

She could only apologize to him in this way.

Chapter 1200

Tears streamed down Eden's face. She held Jasper's hand very tightly, but her hand was trembling slightly. Her heart ached for him, and she felt uncomfortable all over.

"Jasper." A sob caught in her throat, "Jasper... You have to wake up soon. We're all waiting for you. Jasper, you know what? You're an uncle now. Abby is pregnant. Are you very happy to hear this? I know you must be very glad. Your biggest wish is that Abby can live a good life..."

"Jasper, I'm sorry, really..."

Eden cried and chatted with Jasper for a while. When the time was up, she got up and went out reluctantly.

After she left, Jasper's finger moved slightly, and tears streamed down from the corners of his eyes, but he did not open his eyes.

Victor had been waiting for her at the door. Seeing her coming out with tears on her face, he knew that it would happen.

Holding her hand and sitting on the bench, he didn't say anything and hugged her tightly.

At least she wouldn't be as sad as before after she cried out.

Maybe Maureen was too tired. She didn't come back until six o'clock in the afternoon.

Victor and Eden had been guarding Jasper all the time.

Abigail was in poor health and needed a good rest. Eden asked Anson to take her back to rest first.

"Eden, thank you. I slept for too long." Maureen looked at Eden apologetically. She was very tired after taking a bath, so she slept for a few hours.

By the time she woke up, the sky had darkened.

She didn't have time to think too much, got up to pack up things and rushed to the hospital immediately.

After sleeping with Jasper for one night, she had been living in his house.

Jasper did not ask her to leave, which made her very happy. As long as they could live together, she was confident that she could let Jasper accept her slowly.

Eden smiled and said, "Maureen, you don't have to be so polite. We will come here to take care of him tomorrow morning, and then you can go back to rest. Thank you for looking after him tonight."

Eden said a few polite words.

Although Maureen had told her not to appear in front of Jasper again, she could not care about so much because Jasper was in danger.

Looking at her, Maureen nodded and replied gently, "Okay."

Eden and Victor stayed for a while and then went back together.

.....

Half a month had passed in the blink of an eye. These days, Eden was extremely busy.

She went to the company in the morning, and then had to go to the hospital to take care of Jasper at noon.

Victor cooperated with Evans Group and had a hectic schedule. In addition to working in the company, he had to go to the hospital to pick up Eden after work. Occasionally, he needed to engage in social activities. Both of them were busy.

Abigail was pregnant. When she had B scan for the second time, she saw what the baby looked like.

However, she still had to be careful and prevent miscarriage. Eden and Maureen had to take care of Jasper in turns.

Sometimes, when they had no time, Jaida would look after Jasper in the hospital.

Jaida and Jasper had lived in the same neighbourhood for more than seven years, and she treated Jasper as her own son.

In order to thank Jaida for caring about him, Jasper would send a lot of precious gifts to her at every festival and at New Year.

Jasper's condition gradually stabilized, but he had not woken up. That day, after Eden dealt with the affairs in the company, she went to the hospital to take care of Jasper so that Maureen could go back to rest.

After Maureen left, Eden sat by the bed, folded Jasper's clothes and cleaned up the ward.

As soon as she put everything in place, she heard someone calling her name in a very low voice.

Eden was stunned. She stood where she was for a long while and couldn't come to sense. Did she mishear just now? She seemed to have heard Jasper call her name in the familiar voice.

The voice was very doting, and she hadn't heard it for a long time.

Jasper liked to call her in such a tone. He seemed to be acting like a spoiled child, but his tone was doting and affectionate.

"Eden..." His voice was very soft and a bit hoarse. However, it was as familiar as it was in her memory.

Tears had poured down Eden's face before she could turn around.

All of a sudden, she turned to look at Jasper who was lying on the hospital bed. He was looking at her quietly with a gentle smile on his face.

The wounds on his face had almost been healed, and the swelling had been reduced. There were only several light scars on his forehead.

"Ah..." In surprise, Eden cried out in a trembling voice.

"Jasper, you're awake! You finally wake up!" Eden ran towards the bed in a few steps. Seeing that he was indeed smiling at her with his eyes open, she blinked her eyes again and again. When she saw that Jasper was still smiling at her, she finally believed that it was not her delusion. He had truly woken up.

"Woo-woo..." Eden wept tears of joy, "Jasper, how do you feel now? I'll call the doctor right now."

Jasper watched her cry and felt a little helpless. She had been talking, and he did not have the chance to speak. He actually wanted to tell her that he was fine. He only felt a little uncomfortable, and his back and waist ached because he had been lying on the bed for a long time.

Eden turned around and called a doctor to come in. The doctor gave Jasper a detailed check-up. There was no liquid in his chest, and his broken ribs recovered very well. The monitors that were attached to his body could be taken off.

After all the monitors were taken away, even Eden felt more relaxed, let alone Jasper.

After the doctors left, the ward became brighter. Only then did Eden sit on a chair and look at him with a smile.

Her delicate face was full with tears, and she kept smiling at him with her eyes curved. She was as beautiful as she was when Jasper saw her wake up that year.

He wanted to reach out to wipe her tears and slightly moved his fingers, only to find that he had no strength.

He cast a sidelong glance at himself. He was still swathed in bandages.

His chest ached as soon as he moved!

It seemed that he was seriously injured.

Seeing this, Eden immediately said, "Jasper, don't move. If you want anything, just tell me. Are you hungry? The doctor said you can have some liquids. Oh, I'll ask my mom to cook the porridge you like..."

Eden chattered, and Jasper listened to her patiently. When she finally finished her words, he nodded with a smile, "Eden, I'll listen to you." His voice was still hoarse, but he had really woken up.

Eden couldn't help but cry again. Looking at him, she smiled with tears, "Jasper, you have slept for more than half a month. If you didn't wake up, I was going to blame you. Abby is pregnant, and you're an uncle now. Are you happy? Ricky has got a role in a big-budget play, and he can't be happier. He is bolder and bolder now and always bullies Gia..." Eden told him all the good things that had happened recently.

Moreover, she told him that Maureen managed his company for him, and everything was the same as before.

Abigail listened to her quietly. Her voice lingered in his ear, making him be in a particularly good mood. However, when he heard Maureen's name, his eyes dimmed a little.

Eden noticed it. She told Jasper that Maureen had been taking care of him during this period of time, but he was expressionless when he heard that.