

Gluey Love 1201

Chapter 1201

Jasper had just woken up and he was still weak. Listening to Eden's pleasant voice, he gradually fell asleep with a faint smile.

Eden looked at his handsome face. She was no longer so worried and got relaxed completely.

After Jasper fell asleep soundly, Eden sent a message to tell everyone this good news.

The happiest one was Abigail. As soon as she heard that Jasper had woken up, she rushed to the hospital with Anson and brought the porridge cooked by Jaida.

Jasper woke up after two hours of sleep. Then Eden fed him some porridge, and he looked more energetic.

Eden didn't want to disturb Maureen's rest. After Jasper felt better, she sent Maureen a message and told her that Jasper had woken up.

"Jasper, you look good. What else do you want to eat? I'll cook for you tonight." Abigail looked at him with a smile.

All her depression and sadness during this period of time had disappeared.

As a pregnant woman, she wore flat shoes and casual clothes, and her hair was swept back in a ponytail. She didn't put on any makeup and looked much younger.

Jasper rarely saw her dress up like this. On the contrary, Eden liked to dress like this when she was on holiday.

He teased Abigail with a grin, "Abby, do you know how to cook?"

Abigail pointed at Anson beside her with confidence, "He knows how to cook! Moreover, his cooking skills become better and better."

After she was pregnant, he did not allow her to go to work. He started to work at home and doubled the salary of his assistant. Then he took care of her at home and cooked for her. Every day, he made different soups for her, and his cooking skills had improved a lot. Abigail was very happy every day and the baby was so healthy.

She wanted her mother-in-law to come over to help Anson. After all, she needed to lay on bed and rest, but Anson didn't agree with her. He wanted to do everything for her in person. Looking at Anson who would do anything for her, she suddenly felt that he was much better than Victor.

Abigail stole a glance at Anson, and Anson was looking at her with a gentle smile.

Eden and Jasper looked at each other, smiled and didn't say anything. They liked to witness public display affection of Abby and Anson.

They talked and laughed, and Jasper was very delighted.

Half an hour later, Maureen rushed to the hospital and saw Jasper who was talking with them with a smile.

She paused. Looking at the faint and pleasant smile on Jasper's handsome face, she couldn't help but burst into tears, "Jasper, you're awake." Her choked voice was full of pleasant surprise.

She looked at him with joy. She had been looking forward to this day. She wanted to apologize to him and plead for his forgiveness after he woke up.

Jasper's expression changed when he saw Maureen. His originally happy face suddenly darkened.

Everyone in the ward saw his changes.

The atmosphere was a bit stiff, and the smiles on their faces faded away.

Maureen did not shrink back and smiled at Jasper tenderly.

Jasper did not look at her. Instead, he closed his eyes indifferently.

Maureen was already very satisfied. At least he didn't point at the door and ask her to get out.

As long as he didn't curse her with harsh words, she could be more confident.

She put the things on the table.

At this time, Eden's phone rang. It was a phone call from the school, and she quickly answered the phone.

"Hello? Miss Gavlin."

"Mrs. Alwynn, Giada is injured. I don't know why, but the flowerpot in the flower bed suddenly fell down and broke her back. She has bled a lot. We have called the ambulance. I will send the address of the hospital to you."

Eden's hand, which was holding the phone, trembled slightly. After hanging up the phone, she glanced at Jasper and said, "I have to deal with something urgent, so I have to go first. Have a good rest."

Without waiting for Jasper's reply, she said goodbye to others and then rushed out.

"Eden, why are you in such a hurry? What happened? Your legs haven't recovered yet, and you can't run so fast." Abigail shouted loudly, but they could only hear the sound of running.

Anson and Abigail looked at each other, and Anson said, "She left anxiously. Something bad must have happened."

Jasper moved his lips slightly. He did not say anything, but became so worried.

He knew Eden too well. Normally, she wouldn't be so anxious. Something terrible must have happened.

He glanced out the window. The air in autumn was always cold and misty.

He just looked out of the window quietly, as if there was no one else in the ward.

Seeing him like this, Abigail signed helplessly.

What a fool. When could he care more about himself?

Maureen looked at them and said, "Abby, you have to protect the baby, so you can't be tired. Go back first. I will take good care of Jasper."

During these days, Abigail had known how sincere Maureen was, but she couldn't rest assured.

Jasper, who had been looking out of the window, suddenly turned to look at her, "Abby, go back to rest. I am all right now."

Abigail nodded, "Jasper, take good care of yourself. I'll bring you meals later."

"Okay!" Jasper nodded slightly and stopped talking. Then he looked at the misty sky again.

After Abigail and Anson left, Jasper had been looking out of the window. He did not even blink his eyes.

It seemed that he didn't want to talk to Maureen. Maureen was somewhat embarrassed and nervous.

He had been looking out of the window, and she did not disturb him. She just cleaned up the ward and made it cleaner and tidier.

As Jasper looked out of the window, he gradually closed his eyes. In his sleep, he seemed to have heard Eden crying bitterly, and he heard her sorrowful 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."

"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."

She said sorry to him again and again, and he couldn't remember how many times she said it. She seemed to have apologized for everything that had happened in the past.

He really wanted to open his eyes and look at her, telling her that he was fine and she didn't need to say sorry. He was willing to do those things for her, and it had nothing to do with her.

But his eyelids were very heavy and he couldn't open his eyes. After a long time, he could no longer hear her guilty voice, and the whole world became quiet.

When his beloved girl was so grieved, he couldn't say anything to comfort her.

She cried, and his heart ached.

Chapter 1202

He did not like to hear her apologize, nor did he liked to see her cry.

He loved her because he wanted her to be happy, not to let her suffer so much.

Jasper closed his eyes, and his eyelashes trembled slightly.

He had learned a lot of things in life, but he couldn't learn to forget her.

No matter what happened, she was always his beloved girl.

After cleaning up the ward, Maureen turned to look at Jasper who lying on the hospital bed. He frowned and looked very painful.

"Jasper, are you okay? Are you not feeling well?" Maureen walked to him worriedly.

Jasper did not open his eyes and immediately composed his painful feelings. He was a little tired and ignored Maureen.

After a while, Maureen heard his even breathing.

Maureen sat at the bedside and stayed with him quietly. She had seen his face thousands of times, but she still thought he was perfect, and his facial features were good-looking. He had been lying on the hospital bed during this period of time. His skin was deathly pale, but it did not affect his charm.

They grew up together. She watched him become handsome and charming day after day, and she gradually fell in love with him.

She had been obsessed with him before he grew up and became successful.

When she first met him, he was about eight years old. He often wore a wide T-shirt, jeans and a pair of white sneakers, looking pleasant to the eye.

That was the first time their parents had met each other, and she met him for the first time. They were the same age, so they went to school together.

Her grades were good. From primary school to college, they had been in the same class.

Sometimes, fate was just so wonderful.

However, after they went to college, Jasper gradually estranged from her.

After he went to college, his parents no longer kept him on a tight rein, and he became more and more rebellious. He often went to the cybercafe and karaoke bars, and he often stayed in the bar until late at night.

Even Abigail couldn't do anything about him.

Many girls liked him and followed him around. At that time, she liked Jasper very much.

At that time, she was young and naive, and she wanted to warn those girls who wanted to get close to him and teach them a lesson. Indeed, when she was in college, she was just a good-for-nothing.

It was because she was jealous of those girls that Jasper started to dislike her.

But she had been arrogant, and she didn't think it was a big deal.

She believed that Jasper was hers and no one could take him away from her.

When their parents gathered together on Spring Festival, everyone would joke about her and Jasper. She was very happy. However, Jasper always had a straight face and did not like the joke at all.

At that time, she didn't think too much. After all, she thought that he had been her.

Later, after graduating from college, they still lived in the same city, but they didn't have time to meet each other. He was busy enjoying his life, and she was busy looking for him.

On one occasion, she quarrelled with Jasper fiercely, because Jasper forgot her birthday.

She had told him about her birthday a week earlier and asked him to celebrate her birthday with her. He promised her in a perfunctory way, so she thought he had remembered it, but he did not appear on her birthday, and she waited for him alone until late at night.

The next day, she found him in the bar and questioned him why he did not accompany her yesterday.

He looked at her in confusion and didn't even pay attention to her.

At that time, she was really angry and gave him a slap. He cursed her, saying that she was insane and he would never see her again.

It was because of these words that they didn't meet each other in the next six months. Another month had passed. When she bumped into him, Eden was by his side.

Jasper couldn't even distinguish between fragrant-flowered garlic and wheat, but he held a basket and picked vegetables in the supermarket with Eden while talking and laughing.

Jasper had been arrogant, and that was the first time she had seen him smiling so happily. The way he looked at Eden was different from the way he looked at other girls.

She panicked. Later, she found that her guess was right. Eden's belly grew bigger and she became confident again. Eden was not worthy of Jasper.

She had been talking to Eden with a sense of superiority.

She once said, "Eden, do you know how noble Jasper's family is? You're not good enough for him at all."

Eden always smiled unconcernedly. Perhaps Eden had always known herself well. However, she was blinded by jealousy and couldn't see through Eden's mind.

In the end, she did something very hurtful to Eden, and it made her and Jasper drift apart.

That was why their relationship had become like this.

Jasper hated her to the extreme.

Maureen was immersed in her own world. Thinking of the past, she felt very regretful.

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Eden took a taxi to the hospital.

On the way, she called Victor. No matter how busy he was at work, their child was the most important.

Gia had grown up, and Eden could no longer carry her in her arms. Gia was always clingy to her when she was sick.

Lucian was really busy, so he hired a nice assistant to deal with Victor's daily chores.

The new assistant was humorous, handsome and competent.

In just half a month, he had adapted to Victor's work and temper.

Victor was very satisfied with him.

After receiving Eden's phone call, they immediately went to the hospital.

When Eden arrived at the hospital, Gia had been sent to the operating room.

Only two teachers stood outside the door and waited for her.

"Miss Gavlin, how is my daughter?" Eden looked at Silver Gavlin anxiously.

Silver looked very anxious and explained nervously, "Mrs. Alwynn, Gia often plays in that place, but nothing bad happened before."

"There are two big flower beds on both sides of the teaching building, right? There are a lot of chrysanthemums on them. Today, Gia and Martin were playing there. The flower pots suddenly fell down. Gia avoided the first one but failed to avoid the second one. Her back was hit and bled a lot. The doctor said that she was seriously injured and they are stitching her wound now."

Hearing this, Eden was confused. She had seen the two flower beds when she went to Gia's school. They were surrounded by steel, so the flower pots wouldn't fall down easily.

"Miss Gavlin, why did two flower pots fall down all of a sudden?" Eden was a little puzzled.

Silver looked at her with confusion, "We don't know, either. There is a distance between the two flower pots. But the security camera there is broken, so we can't see what had happened."

Eden frowned and clenched her fist with great strength.

How could it be so coincidental?

The security camera happened to be broken.

Eden asked again, "Miss Gavlin, did any strangers go to school today?"

Silver shook her head slightly, "I don't know. I went there at noon, and I was not in school in the morning, but we can check other security cameras."

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Eden said, "Miss Gavlin, could you please call other teachers and let them check the surveillance videos? I wonder if any strangers went to the school today."

Eden felt that it was impossible for strangers to enter the school, but she would not miss any clues.

The management of the school was strict, and ordinary people couldn't enter the school at all.

But she had been to the place where Gia was injured.

The flower pots wouldn't fall down for no reason.

"Okay!" Silver nodded. In fact, she was very confused. The flower pots had been put there for decades, and they had never fallen down. However, they suddenly fell down that day.

After Silver made the phone call, Eden looked at her gratefully.

"Miss Gavlin, go back first. I'll wait for Gia here. I know you're very busy. Thank you for taking my daughter to the hospital."

The two teachers nodded and left after chatting with Eden for a while.

"Eden." Victor came with his assistant, Dean Huffam.

"Mrs. Alwynn." Dean greeted Eden.

Eden nodded and said worriedly, "Gia is having an operation now. I don't know if she's all right."

Victor looked at her, "Eden, don't worry. We will know what's going on when the doctor comes out."

Eden nodded anxiously. They waited outside.

Eden was very uneasy and fidgeted in her chair. She lowered her head and bit her ten fingers lightly. She couldn't stop herself from trembling.

Seeing her like this, Victor knew that she was anxious. He took her hand, "Eden."

He just called her by the name and looked at her with distress without saying anything else. She was not fully recovered, and she would be very anxious when something bad happened.

Eden glanced at him with listless eyes.

She didn't say anything, either. She just glanced at him, got rid of his hand and lowered her head to bite her fingers again.

She was very disturbed. She wanted to relax and find a way to relieve her anxiety.

But no matter what she did, she could not suppress the worry in her heart.

That was her daughter. Gia got hurt again and again, which made her feel so painful in heart.

Dean could tell that Eden was jittery. She was so high-strung that she didn't know what to do, but she was not like this in ordinary times.

He said, "Mr. Alwynn, I'm going to get some water for Mrs. Alwynn."

Victor nodded silently.

Dean turned around and left.

Victor held Eden in his arms, "Eden, it's okay. Gia will be fine."

Eden looked up at him and suddenly said, "Why did the flower pot happen to hit Gia's back?"

Victor frowned and looked at her quietly. He thought for a while. After he received the phone call from her, he rushed here, and he hadn't known about the specific situation.

Dean came back with two bottles of mineral water very fast. He handed them to Victor and Eden.

Victor looked at him and said, "Dean, go to Gia's school, check the surveillance videos and see if there were any suspicious people around her. Kenny and Ricky are still in the school. Take them here with you. They are also worried about Gia."

"Okay!" Dean nodded and turned to leave.

Victor looked at Eden again. In the past half month, she went back to the hospital for a check. Dr. Conley said she was not fully recovered. Jasper had woken up, so Victor thought that she would be very happy, but Gia had an accident before she could share her happiness with him.

She wouldn't recover well if she was in an anxious state.

He sensed something wrong. Whenever she encountered a sad thing, she did not cry or make a fuss, nor did she speak. She lowered her head and did not want to look at anyone.

Before Jasper woke up, she would look out of the window in a daze when she had nothing to do.

Victor looked at her with great worry. Her grief was etched into every line of her face, and she even trembled a little.

"Eden, look at me." Victor held her shoulders tightly.

His tone was so serious that Eden came to sense. She looked at Victor with confusion.

"Victor, is Gia all right now?"

Victor's heart ached when he heard her words. He held her shoulders with more strength, "Eden, Gia is fine. Don't worry."

"Okay, I see." Eden nodded and did not look at him.

Seeing her like this, Victor hugged her with distress.

"Eden, what should I do with you?" Victor said helplessly. Why did bad things often happen to them?

She had suffered a lot.

In a trace, Eden raised her head and looked at Victor, "What did you say just now?"

Victor was stunned and then shook his head, "Eden, I didn't say anything."

Eden was dumbfounded. She obviously heard him speak just now.

Was that her delusion?

"Victor, have I fallen ill again?" Eden looked at him in a daze.

She was very panicked and anxious just now. He said that Gia was fine, but why was she still so disturbed?

Hearing her question, Victor was very helpless. Her depression had never been cured. "Eden, listen to me and don't think so much. You are much better now."

As soon as Victor finished speaking, the door of the operating room was opened, and two doctors came out.

Victor stood up and asked, "Doctor, how is my daughter?"

The doctor who did the surgery for Giada was a middle-aged woman. She took off her mask and said, "The wound on her back is quite deep. She has to live in the hospital for a few days. Go complete the procedures, and the child will be sent to the ward soon."

"Thank you!" After Victor thanked her, she nodded and left.

Victor looked at Eden and said gently, "Eden, did you hear that? Our daughter is fine. She can be discharged from hospital in a few days."

Eden nodded, and her eyes were brimming with tears, "If I could go back to the past, it would be great. I hope that my children could be safe and sound forever, and they would never encounter such a terrible thing."

Over the past few years, Gia had suffered a lot of injuries. If it was really an accident that could not be avoided, she had nothing to say. However, most of the time, Gia was hurt by others.

Eden closed her eyes in grief and tried to calm down. When she opened her eyes again, her expression had returned to normal, "Victor, go through the hospitalization procedures. I'll wait here for Gia to come out."

Victor nodded and stared at her with brooding eyes. If he could go back to the past, he would rather bear all the harm alone, so that she and the children could live a carefree life forever.

However...

"Eden, don't worry. Gia will come out in a minute. I will be back soon."

Victor left worriedly. As soon as he left Eden's sight, he rushed to the elevator.

Eden had just got better. Seeing how anxious she was that day, he worried about her again.

Chapter 1204

Eden stood outside the door and waited for a while. Then Giada was pushed out. She was lying prone on the bed and sleeping soundly.

"Gia..." Eden called her mournfully.

The nurse glanced at Eden whose eyes misted with tears and comforted her, "She has fallen asleep. The wound has been stitched. You can rest assured."

"Thank you!" Eden choked with sobs and followed the nurse to the ward.

Victor arranged a VIP ward for Gia.

After the nurse left, Eden sat on the edge of the bed and held Gia's little hand. Gia kept frowning. It seemed that it was uncomfortable to lie prone on the bed.

She took a deep breath and endured the pain in her heart, trying to calm herself down. She couldn't be sick. If she fell ill, Gia would have a harder time.

If she got sick, she would not live up to their expectations.

Pain, despair and sadness would worsen her condition. No matter what had happened, she had to face it calmly. Everything would get better.

"Yeah, everything will be fine." Eden closed her eyes and said to herself.

When Victor came in, he saw her talking to herself.

He walked to her, stood beside her and hugged her gently, "Eden, it's okay. Gia is safe and sound."

He glanced at Gia. She slept soundly after having an operation.

Looking at her pink and tender face, he smiled dotingly. Gia had gained some weight these days.

"Eden, Gia is tall. I think that she will be as tall as you when she goes to junior high school." Victor laughed and said.

Sometimes, when he looked at his sons and daughter, he could not believe that they had grown up.

"You're right! She has a good appetite and grows very fast. In order not to gain weight, she always observes her diet. It's strange. No matter how much I eat, I won't become fat, but she gains weight as long as she eats much." Eden smiled and touched Gia's delicate face.

"She will be unhappy when she becomes fat. Mom cooks very attentively. She prepares nutritious and low-fat meals for us, or Gia would gain more weight." In fact, when Gia was troubled by her weight, he always felt distressed.

Girls all wanted to stay slim!

"Ha-ha..." Eden smiled and looked at Gia dotingly. It was said that daughters were mother's sweethearts, and this was exactly right. Although Gia had a bad temper, she treated Eden very well.

"I told her that she didn't need to control her weight on purpose. She is young, and she will grow taller in this age. As long as she eats properly, she will lose weight quickly. However, she has been very self-disciplined since she was a child, and she seldom eats high-calorie food. Just let her do as she likes. If she can't wear beautiful clothes, she will make a fuss."

"She's not fat now, but she thinks she's fat." Victor took a chair and sat beside Eden, holding her out of habit.

Eden leaned in his arms and smiled faintly. He was by her side, so she didn't have to stay with the children alone when they were sick.

With his company, she had a shoulder to rely on.

"Victor, I don't seem to be very strong after I get used to your accompany." Relying on someone would make her weaker and weaker.

When she completely relied on him, she would give up her own independence and growth. But fortunately, he could make her live a happy life forever.

Victor looked down at her, "Fool, I am your husband, and you can rely on me at ease. With me here, you don't have to worry about anything."

"Mm!" Eden nodded vigorously and felt so sweet in heart.

Seeing that she looked a bit tired, Victor whispered, "Eden, sleep for a while. You didn't sleep well last night. I'll look after Gia."

Eden shook her head and said with a smile, "I'm not sleepy. I'll buy some food for Gia downstairs. She was sent to the hospital before lunch. She'll definitely be hungry when she wakes up."

"Eden, let me do it."

Eden got up and gave him a reassuring smile, "I want to go and get some fresh air. I will be back soon. The intravenous drip is almost finished. Remember to call the nurse later."

Victor was worried, but it was good for her to go out for a walk, so he nodded immediately.

He told her to come back soon after buying something to eat.

Eden took the elevator to the first floor and received a phone call from Abigail.

"Abby." She sobbed, "Gia is injured."

Abigail gulped when she heard that, "I saw you run out in a hurry, and I knew that something bad had happened. Is she seriously injured?"

"Yeah! Maybe she'll stay in the hospital for a few days."

"Eden, take good care of Gia. Maureen will look after Jasper. It's good. They can take this chance to ease their relationship."

"Okay! I'll call Jasper..." Eden stopped before finishing her words.

"I forgot that Jasper's phone was destroyed. I haven't bought him a new one."

Abigail said, "Eden, it's okay. I thought of this as well. I will ask Anson to buy a phone and send it to him. By the way, I'll tell Jasper about Gia's affairs. You don't have to worry."

"Okay, that's it." Eden hung up the phone.

She walked straight to the entrance of the hospital. She was familiar with this place and knew that there was a snack street outside. This was the hospital, so the business of the snack street had been good. There were various kinds of characteristic food.

Victor was worried about Eden. He stood by the window and watched Eden go out. She answered the phone and talked while walking. After hanging up the phone, she walked towards the gate.

Eden walked out of the hospital and turned left. There was a huge billboard outside the hospital.

The autumn wind was blowing hard. Eden sobered up when the cold wind blew. She walked towards the snack street with a smile on her face.

But at this moment, the huge billboards suddenly fell down and smashed toward Eden.

Victor, who was about to turn around to see Gia, saw this scene and his eyes trembled, "Eden!"

He screamed, turned around and ran out desperately.

Eden sensed that something was wrong. She raised her head. Seeing the falling billboard, she opened her eyes wide in disbelief.

"Miss, get out of the way!" Someone cried out loud and Eden immediately came to sense.

From the corner of her eye, she saw a man with a backpack and a cap leaving there quickly with tools in his hand.

She took a few steps back.

Then she stayed away from the falling billboard.

"Bang..." The deafening sound frightened the passers-by.

Eden ran very fast, but she was hit by an iron piece and fell on the ground.

Just as the huge billboard was about to hit her, a car rushed over. Apparently, the driver did not see the falling billboard.

When he saw it, he braked all of a sudden, and the billboard hit the car. Eden escaped successfully, lying between the wheel and the billboard.

Chapter 1205

Eden panted rapidly.

She looked at the teetering billboard with lingering fear.

At the same time, she was very glad that she escaped serious injury.

She looked down at her arm which was bleeding.

Feeling the pain, she kept frowning. She felt that her injured arm was very painful.

"Miss, are you all right?" An old man bent over and looked at her.

Eden shook her head slightly, "Sir, I'm fine." Her voice trembled slightly because her arm ached a lot.

"Miss, hold on. I'll call the police right now." After the old man finished speaking, he took out his phone to make a call.

Eden looked at her own phone. It was about a foot away from her. She moved slightly and picked it up.

The people in the car began to pat the car door.

Eden took a look and picked up the phone to call the police again.

The wound on her arm was rather deep, and half of her white jacket had been dyed red. Blood dripped on the ground.

A young woman in the car asked for help anxiously. She looked at Eden and said loudly, "Help! We can't open the car door."

Eden clenched her phone, endured the pain and looked at the flustered woman, saying, "Don't be nervous. I've called the police. Wait for a while."

The car had been deformed by the pressure, so the door couldn't be opened.

When Victor arrived there, the car was surrounded by people. He squeezed through the crowd anxiously, but didn't see Eden. He could only see the blood-stained ground.

With his heart in his mouth, he shouted in a heartrending voice, "Eden! Eden, where are you?"

Hearing Victor's worried voice, Eden moved her lips, and her eyes blurred with tears. She looked back and said, "Victor, I'm fine. Don't worry."

The space was too small for her to get out. She glanced at her clothes which were stained with blood, put down her phone and pressed the wound tightly.

As soon as she put her hand on the wound, blood came out through her fingers.

Eden looked down at the ground and felt that she was about to bleed to death.

"Eden, why is there so much blood?" Victor said while lifting the billboard with great strength.

However, no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't move it.

Eden glanced at the teetering billboard, for fear that it would hit her and the car.

"Victor, don't move. The billboard is too heavy. There are people in the car. If any accident happens, we'll die here." Eden said.

Bleeding too much, she felt dizzy and uncomfortable all over, and she wanted to throw up.

She frowned with worry. She had lost so much blood, and this was bad. She didn't want to die, because she hadn't got married with Victor with the wedding dress designed by herself.

Victor moved a few times. Looking at the teetering billboard, he did not dare to move anymore. He lay prone on the ground, only to see Eden who was covered with blood. He shuddered in fear, "Eden, why do you bleed so much?" His voice trembled uncontrollably.

Eden frowned in discomfort and moved slightly, "Victor, I'm fine. Don't worry."

In fact, she was very worried about herself, because blood kept coming out of the wound on her arm.

She could even feel the speed of bleeding. At this moment, her head was spinning.

Victor did not say anything else. He got up and looked at the people around him. Several men came forward and were ready to save them together.

Victor glanced at them with pleading eyes, "Please help me. My wife is down there."

A few men nodded, and they began to lift the billboard from different angles.

The billboard next to Eden was lifted up. Victor immediately bent down to see Eden. Seeing that she was covered with blood, he felt a sharp pain in heart.

"Eden, which part of your body is hurt?" Victor didn't dare to touch her, for fear of worsening her wound. He was so anxious that he was at a loss, but tried to calm himself down.

"My arm." Eden tried her best to stay clear-headed and told him clearly.

Victor glanced at her arm which was clenched by her other hand. It was still bleeding.

He gulped in fear, immediately picked her up and moved out step by step.

The people in the car were still crying for help.

Victor couldn't care that much. The police had come, and they would be saved soon.

As soon as he turned around, a doctor and a nurse ran over with a stretcher. The accident happened right in front of the hospital, so the security guard called the doctor in advance.

"Hurry up and put her up." A male doctor shouted in a serious tone.

Victor put Eden on the stretcher slowly. She was about to faint.

Moreover, she had begun to vomit. Victor knew that it was because she had bled too much.

Losing a lot of blood lowered blood pressure and prevented the blood from circulating freely. The brain, heart and other organs didn't have a continuous supply of blood, so she felt dizzy, nauseated and weak, and she wanted to throw up.

"Eden, hold on! You must hold on." Victor's pleading voice was full of helplessness.

In such a short time, he almost lost her.

The doctor glanced at the nurse, "Send her to the operating room as fast as you can and prepare the blood transfusion for her."

"Okay!" A young nurse ran to the hospital desperately.

Eden was pushed into the emergency room.

Victor sat outside with a dispirited face and waited for her.

He wiped his face hard to sober up.

Only then did he remember that Gia was about to finish the intravenous drip.

He got up, found the elevator quickly and went to Gia's ward.

The doctors and nurses were very busy. If he did not ring the bell, the nurses would not know that the intravenous drip was over.

When Victor arrived, he saw the blood in the tube. He immediately turned off the switch which could adjust the speed of drip.

Then he rang the bell quickly.

He had held Eden, so his white shirt was stained with blood.

When the nurse came in, she was startled, "Sir, are you injured?"

Victor growled, "I'm fine. Change the liquid for my daughter first."

The nurse changed the liquid with suspicion. She wanted to care about Victor, but she bit back her words when she saw his darkened face and sensed the horrible atmosphere in the ward.

The nurse pushed the medical cart and left.

"Mom... It hurts..." On the hospital bed, Gia said in a low voice. Hearing this, Victor wanted to hold her hand. Seeing that his hand was covered with blood, he withdrew it.

"Gia, dad is here. Does the wound hurt?" He tried to soften his voice.

Hearing Victor's voice, Gia opened her eyes weakly.

She saw the bright red bloodstains on his clothes, and her heart tightened. Then she burst into tears, "Dad, what's wrong with you? Why is your clothes stained with blood?" When she cried, the

wound on her back was torn. She felt painful and cried more sadly.

Victor coaxed her in a low voice, "Gia, good girl, this is not my blood. It's..." Victor wanted to tell her the truth but stopped, "I'm fine."

Chapter 1206

When Giada heard this, she gradually stopped crying. She looked at Victor with her eyes wide open, blinked her misty eyes and sniffed. Then she asked worriedly, "Dad, are you really all right? But why is your clothes stained with blood?"

Victor forced a smile and nodded, but he did not say whose blood it was.

If he told Gia that Eden was in the emergency room, Gia would be more doleful.

Just as Victor was about to speak, someone knocked on the door of the ward. He turned to open the door.

As soon as he opened the door, he saw a little fat boy outside. Seeing that Victor was covered in blood, the boy was so scared that he took a step back.

Immediately afterwards, he pursed his lips tightly and calmed down. Looking at Victor, he said politely, "Hello, Uncle Alwynn!"

Victor looked at him doubtfully. This child looked a bit familiar, but he couldn't remember who he was.

Although the little boy was fat, his facial features were surprisingly good-looking.

Martin introduced himself, "Uncle Alwynn, I am Gia's classmate, Martin." He spoke neither fast nor slowly, and he said every word clearly and calmly.

Martin?

Ahem...

Victor coughed in heart. Wasn't he the little boy who had a good relationship with Gia?

He had heard from Eden that Martin was learning how to run a company from his parents. Indeed, he looked imposing.

No wonder Ricky was so worried. Even he begun to worry that Gia would fall in love with him.

"Well... Why are you here? You should be studying in the school at this time."

Victor complained in heart, "You care about Gia quite much."

Martin answered honestly, "Uncle Alwynn, I took a leave because I wanted to come here to see Gia. She got injured because she wanted to protect me. At first, only a flower pot fell down. Gia and I

dodged it. But when we walked a few steps forward, another flower pot fell down. I didn't see it, but Gia saw it behind me and pushed me away. As a result, the flower pot hit her back."

Victor was stunned. That was how things had happened.

Victor said, "Come in. Gia is awake. However, could you do me a favor?"

Martin nodded quickly, "Of course."

Victor looked back at Gia, "Martin, can you accompany Gia for a while? I'll be back soon."

"Okay! No problem." Martin nodded happily and smiled more brightly.

Seeing his smile, Victor felt that he had taken away Gia from him for no reason.

They went into the ward. Victor looked at Gia and smiled, "Gia, Martin will accompany you for a while. I will come back soon, okay?"

Giada glanced at Martin and nodded.

"But where is mom? Why didn't she come to see me?" She wanted Eden to hug her.

The expression in Victor's eyes changed slightly and he said in a depressed tone, "Gia, I will call her later. She is very busy now."

"Oh!" Giada pouted unhappily.

Seeing her like this, Victor did not speak. After telling Martin what he should pay attention to, he found that Martin had an i-watch. Then he told Martin his phone number, turned around and went out.

He called Lucian at first. Then he called Jaida and let her take some clothes to the hospital.

He and Eden had to change their clothes.

After arranging everything, Victor returned to the door of the operating room and waited for Eden.

In the ward, Martin looked at Giada with a guilty expression, "Gia, are you all right?" The moment she pushed him away without hesitation, he saw the bright red blood on her back before he could react. He had lingering fear when he thought about it.

Giada blinked her big eyes and whispered, "My back hurts a lot."

Martin pursed his lips and looked at her back, "Gia, can I have a look?"

Giada was taken aback. She puckered her mouth and refused him, "I... am not wearing any clothes. How can you... have a look at my back?"

She was covered with a thin quilt, and her body was swathed in bandages. She didn't even know where her clothes were.

"Oh... Then... Forget it." Martin blushed and lowered his head, not daring to look at Giada.

"Ha-ha..." Giada looked at him and laughed.

When she laughed, her wound hurt again. She stopped laughing immediately and frowned, looking at Martin with complaints.

"Don't let me laugh. My wound hurts when I laugh."

"Okay, Gia, don't laugh. I'll talk to you." Martin didn't want her to feel painful, and his expression became more and more serious. He was young, but he was stable and thoughtful.

Giada nodded, "Martin, you've become much thinner recently. Are you losing weight?"

Martin nodded, "I don't eat much recently, so I have lost some weight. You said that I was fat, didn't you?"

Giada curled her lips awkwardly, "I just said it casually. I'm fat, too. Why am I not like my mother? No matter how much she eats, she won't get fat. She even has midnight snacks sometimes."

Speaking of this, Giada was a little depressed. She didn't eat much, but she gained weight.

However, she was not too fat. She was tall, and she was only a little fatter than those thin girls.

"Gia, you are not fat, and you look very beautiful." When Martin said this, he looked at her with sincerity in his eyes and smiled purely.

"Ha-ha, maybe you're right. But I really gain a lot of weight in winter. When I get older, I'll start to work out. In that case, I won't gain weight even if I eat much." Giada said with determination.

Martin said, "Gia, I'm sure I'll lose weight successfully."

He was the fattest in the class.

These days, he had a proper diet, and he didn't eat anything else that his mother wanted him to eat. He must lose weight.

"Yeah, one doesn't look attractive when he's fat and is not suitable for the beautiful clothes. Martin, you can do it!"

Giada wanted to give him a cheering posture, but her wound ached when she moved her fingers, so she had to give up.

With Martin by her side, she felt much better.

Victor had been waiting outside the operating room. The lights in the operating room were still on. Experiencing such a thing again, he was brokenhearted.

He raised his head and leaned against the wall with a mournful face. In the dark corridor, his tall figure looked lonely and indifferent, making the atmosphere in the corridor extremely oppressive.

His feet were numb, so he changed his posture and bent slightly. His tall figure not only looked apathetic, but also helpless and sombre.

Jaida had rushed over with their clothes. She asked Victor to change his clothes and then went to Gia's ward.

Seeing that Martin was in the ward, Jaida was afraid that his family would worry about him, so she asked the driver to send Martin back.

Then she stayed in the ward to take care of Giada.

Giada and Eden got injured again, which made her so grieved.

After feeding Giada some water, she watched Giada fall asleep, and tears streamed down her face uncontrollably.

As a mother, she always hoped that her child could be safe and sound. However, her child was always in trouble, and she lived in anxiety every day.

Chapter 1207

After Victor waited for another half an hour, Eden was pushed out of the operating room. She was still having a blood transfusion.

Victor walked over in a hurry. Before he could ask anything, the doctor said, "Sir, she has lost too much blood, and the wound on her arm is deep. Her artery artery is hurt, and her arm is broken. She needs a good rest."

"Thank you so much!" Only then did Victor look at Eden's pale face.

She had lost too much blood, so her face was almost deathly pale, and even her lips were waxen.

Victor's heart ached badly.

He completed the hospitalization procedures for Eden, and her ward was right next to Giada's. It would be easier for him to take care of both of them.

Soon after Eden was sent to the ward, Dean came back with Henrick and Kenneth.

As soon as he came back, he saw many policemen outside the hospital gate. Originally, he thought it was just an ordinary accident, but after meeting Victor, he found that the accident had something to do with Eden.

Hearing what had happened, Henrick and Kenneth were both very sad.

"Mom..." Henrick looked at Eden and tears ran down his face. They came here to see Gia, but they saw Eden lying on the hospital bed, which was something he couldn't accept.

Seeing Henrick like this, Victor closed his eyes in sorrow.

Kenneth pursed his lips and said nothing. However, his sombre eyes showed how sad he was at the moment.

After a while, Victor opened his eyes and looked at his two sons, "Kenny, Ricky, go to see Gia next door. Granny is there."

Henrick and Kenneth were obedient. They turned around and went out without saying anything.

Then Victor asked Dean, "Have you found out anything?"

Dean shook his head slightly, "I went to the monitoring room, and the principal was very concerned about this matter. But all the security cameras in the school were broken today, and there was no security camera installed in the place where Miss Alwynn had an accident."

Victor's eyes turned colder and colder, and he said in an indifferent and horrible tone, "So, is it not an accident?"

Dean glanced at Victor's gloomy face and nodded slightly, "The security cameras worked as usual yesterday, but today it was suddenly broken. Maybe someone did it deliberately."

As soon as Dean finished his words, Eden's phone vibrated. Victor looked over and saw a message sent by a stranger. He clicked it and then saw a pattern of death's head and a weird comic smiling face. In the middle of the smiling face was the word "die", and it was the symbol of death.

Victor's hand suddenly trembled as he held the phone, "So, it is not a simple accident. Someone did it on purpose."

Having been in the business world for many years, he had offended some people inevitably. He knew that some people hated him, but he didn't expect that they would be so crazy and even think about hurting his wife and children.

Victor handed the phone to Dean, "Remember this phone number, check the surveillance videos around the hospital carefully and try to find out some clues. I've called the police, and you should cooperate with their investigation."

Victor was terrified at the thought of the scene at that time. He couldn't imagine what Eden would be like if the billboard hit her.

"Okay!" After writing down the phone number, Dean immediately turned around and went out to work.

As soon as he walked to the door, Victor stopped him and said sternly, "Dean, cooperate with Lucian in the investigation. I want to know the result as soon as possible."

"Okay, Mr. Alwynn, I'll call Mr. Ronen now." Dean walked out quickly.

Victor lowered his head again and stared at the text message.

The more he looked at it, the angrier he became. Who on earth was it? How could he arrange everything so well on a day?

Moreover, he knew that Eden would come to this hospital and then go out to buy something.

Obviously, he sent this message to provoke Eden.

Who could it be?

Victor squinted his eyes and looked horrible.

Then he took out his phone and dialed Brian's number.

"Mr. Alwynn, I know that something bad has happened. Lucian is next to me now. You don't need to give me any special instructions." Before Victor could speak, Brian said first.

Victor pursed his lips slightly and looked at Eden on the hospital bed. He said softly, "Someone wants to kill Eden and Gia. Now I am very worried about Kenny and Ricky's safety. You have to be find out the person as soon as possible."

After Victor finished his words, he hung up the phone before Brian answered him.

At this time, Brian and Adonis were in Lucian's office.

Brian looked at the phone seriously.

"Victor must be very sad now. Eden and Gia got hurt one after another, which saddens him a lot." Brian said jokingly, but he felt so mournful in heart.

Lucian replied, "That's for sure."

Who could it be?

A trace of viciousness flashed through Lucian's eyes, and his eyes were colder and gloomier than the winter nights.

Brian raised his head, only to see Adonis sitting on the chair in a daze. They had been talking for a long time, but Adonis had no reaction.

"Adonis..." Brian called Adonis several times before he reacted.

"What are you doing?" Adonis turned around and yelled at Brian in a harsh tone.

Brian frowned and looked at Adonis's unhappy face. No, to put it simply, Adonis was acting like a lovelorn man.

Brian crossed his arms and looked at him leisurely, "Adonis, since you came back, you have been dejected. Have you been obsessed by that girl?" In C Country, he and Adonis were busy with their

own affairs, so he did not pay attention to the relationship between Adonis and Candace.

Anyway, he knew that Adonis could have been discharged from the hospital earlier, but he stayed in the hospital and didn't want to leave.

The expression in Adonis's eyes changed. He rolled his eyes at Brian and then looked out of the window in a daze.

Lucian and Brian looked at each other. Lucian had never seen Adonis so melancholic and absent-minded.

In the past, when Adonis broke up, he would only call him and complain to him, and he would never feel sad because of those girls. He just played with them.

It was the first time he had seen Adonis treat a girl so seriously.

Lucian smiled playfully and said, "Adonis, you have come back, but you've left your heart in C Country."

"Isn't it just?" Adonis looked back at him with complaints, "She treats me better than any other girls do."

Brian and Lucian were stunned. Was Adonis really in love this time?

"Ha-ha..." Brian laughed, "Adonis, I chased after Chloe sincerely, but I didn't win her heart. But you've fallen in love with Candace. She's silly but she's a good girl, and she suits you very well. At least she won't lie to you."

Adonis couldn't help rolling his eyes at him, "Don't say that she's silly! What's so good about Chloe? Will you still like her after she removes her make-up?"

Brian was rendered speechless. Indeed, he had never seen Chloe when she didn't put on make-up. He had known her for a long time, and she wore heavy make-up every time they met.

Chapter 1208

"Ha-ha... It's useless to talk about this now. She doesn't pay attention to me at all. I'd better chase after another girl. Although I like her, she's not suitable for me." Brian said unconcernedly. He had tried his best, so he would never regret it in the future.

Adonis looked at them. Thinking of the days in C Country, he smiled, and his tone became gentle unconsciously, "You don't know that she is very cute. I spoke rudely, but she didn't mind it at all. When I talked, she always listened to me carefully, and she sometimes cut in when she didn't understand."

"She was a little afraid of me. When I spoke loudly, she looked at me with a pair of innocent big eyes, and I would feel sorry for her. I had never had such a feeling for a woman before. That was the first time that I had felt distressed for a woman. Moreover, she was really good to me. The food she sent to the hospital was all cooked by herself. Think about it. How many women know how to cook now?" Adonis spoke his mind.

Sometimes, as his friends, Lucian and Brian were useful.

At least they would comfort him occasionally when he broke up.

No matter what, they were better than his mother. His mother would only say, "You are no longer young. When will you let me have a grandchild? After I die?"

He wanted to refute, but he didn't even have the chance.

That was his mother, so he couldn't say that she had no way to have a grandchild after she died, could he?

"Ha-ha..."

Brian and Lucian both smiled.

Brian looked at him seriously, "Adonis, it seems that you've really fallen in love with her. Do your best. Your mother will have a grandchild soon."

Adonis looked at him with disdain and teased him, "Why do you speak like my mom? You two think about having a grandchild every day, but now you don't even have a child."

Brian frowned and said unpleasantly, "Hey, Adonis, what's wrong with you? Let me tell you. The reason why girls don't like you is that you're always not discreet."

Adonis was speechless. Why was he not discreet?

Was there anyone more honest than him in this world?

He was very filial. After having a girlfriend, he would love her very purely.

But the premise was that his girlfriend would not betray him.

"Humph, I don't intend to talk to you. You don't have a girlfriend these years because you always lie, right? If you didn't deceive those girls, you would have had several children because you're just a playboy. Look at Anson. Now he takes care of Abigail at home every day, and he lives so happily." Adonis teased Brian.

Deep in his heart, he envied Anson.

"Ha-ha..." Brian smiled, "Anson is willing to do that because he loves Abigail. But what about me? I don't even have a girlfriend. It's not time to talk about this now. We should find out how Eden and Gia got hurt first."

Brian looked sideways as he said this. Lucian kept typing on the keyboard.

Brian stared at the video on the computer screen.

Those were surveillance videos in Gia's school and outside the hospital.

Just as Lucian was about to play the next video, Brian suddenly said, "Lucian, stop."

Lucian immediately stopped. It seemed that he had also sensed something wrong.

Brian said, "Do you notice the man in black? He appeared in two different places in the same clothes, and he wore a cap and a mask."

Lucian nodded, "Yes!"

Brian said, "He's strange. Although it's cold now, there's no need for him to dress like that."

Lucian replayed another video near Giada's school, "Look at the time. He started to scout around the school three days ago."

Brian nodded with a straight face and said in a low and angry voice, "It must be him."

"Send the video to the police, and I'll let Dean go to the police station." After saying this, Brian dialed Dean's phone number.

Since Dean had become Victor's assistant, he didn't need to go out and run errands anymore. He felt happy just by thinking about it.

Half an hour later, they identified the suspect.

After Victor received the phone call, he asked Lucian to use all his connections to look for the suspect.

Meanwhile, Eden had woken up. When she opened her eyes, her head spun dizzily, so she closed her eyes again.

"Eden!" Victor saw her open her eyes and said excitedly.

Eden slowly opened her eyes again and looked at him weakly. She fainted at that time, so she forgot to tell him that she had seen a suspicious man in black.

"Victor, it shouldn't be an accident. I saw a man in black leaving the billboard in panic." Her voice was hoarse, and the pain on her arm made her frown tightly.

Seeing her like this, Victor comforted her softly, "Eden, I know it, and I have identified the suspect. You don't have to worry about it. Recover from your injury at ease."

Eden blinked her big eyes and said feebly, "Where is Gia?"

"She has woken up. Mom is taking care of her."

"Mom, are you awake?" Henrick pushed the door open and came in, followed by Kenneth.

Eden looked at them and smiled, "Ricky, Kenny."

Eden's heart ached, because she made them worry about her again.

Ricky's lovely eyes had dimmed because she was injured.

Kenny looked very disturbed and serious as well.

When Ricky acted in a play, his eloquent eyes were the most attractive. He was born to be an actor, and his eyes and expressions were impressive and fascinating.

However, Kenny didn't like to talk. When he was sad, he was even more reticent and lonelier.

Eden's heart ached when she saw them.

"Mom, does it still hurt?" Kenny walked over with a melancholic face, lowered his head and looked at Eden with distress.

Eden smiled faintly and tried her best to look energetic, "Kenny, it doesn't hurt. I'm not seriously injured, and I will recover after a period of rest and recuperation."

Kenny blinked his big eyes, slightly pursed his lips and stopped talking. There was intense hatred and fury in his slightly narrowed eyes.

Victor glanced at him and felt painful in heart.

Kenny's personality was very similar to his, and he would be lonelier and lonelier in the future.

"Mom, you must be more careful when you go out in the future. Accidents are really unpredictable. But it is so strange. Why did you and Gia get injured one after another? Is our family so unlucky these days?"

Henrick's small face was full of depression. Eden was injured, and he was not in the mood to do anything.

Kenneth glanced at him, "What nonsense are you talking about?" Someone did it deliberately. Although Victor did not say it, he knew it.

What had happened to Gia and Eden were not accidents. "I checked the place where Gia got hurt. There were traces of a machine wheel. The flower pots were obviously lifted by something and then fell down. But there was no security camera and we can't find any evidence."

Chapter 1209

"What?" Henrick cried out, "Who goes against our family like this and hurt my mom again and again?"

Victor glanced at Kenny. He was intellectually and mentally maturer than Ricky.

The expression in Eden's eyes changed, "Kenny, don't meddle in this matter. Go to school as usual and study well. Your dad will deal with it."

She knew that it was not an accident, and someone wanted to kill her.

Victor reached out and rubbed Kenny's head, "Kenny, we have identified the suspect. They will be brought to justice soon."

Kenny glanced at him meaningfully. After thinking for a while, he asked, "Why didn't you go out to buy something on behalf of my mom?"

Victor was stunned. What did Kenny mean by saying that? He suddenly had a dull pain in heart.

"Kenny, you can't blame your dad. I insisted on going out. I know that you love me, but such an accident was unpredictable."

How could Eden not know what Kenny was thinking?

Kenny lowered his head again and didn't speak.

The ward became quiet all of a sudden. After a while, Kenny said, "I don't want dad to have an accident. Their target is mom. In fact, mom could have avoided it."

Hearing this, Victor finally felt a little better.

"Kenny, I'll be responsible for going out to buy something in the future, and I will protect your mom." Victor was very helplessness. It happened so suddenly, and he was caught off guard. Only in such a sudden situation could they have a chance to hurt Eden.

It was his negligence. He couldn't protect her well all the time.

Victor looked at Eden and felt very guilty.

Eden knew what they were thinking.

She looked at Victor and smiled gently, "Alright, don't worry about me, and don't feel sorry. No one expected such a thing to happen. They wanted to hurt us deliberately, but we didn't know. In the future, we all need to be more careful. Whether we'll go out by car or by foot, we should be cautious. But living like this is really tiring."

Eden complained in heart. Sometimes, accidents were really unpredictable.

She didn't expect that the huge billboards would suddenly fall down.

Actually, the first person she suspected was Melissa.

However, she could not say anything without evidence.

They had to wait for the police's news.

Victor held her hand which was not injured and looked distressed.

Eden looked at Henrick and Kenneth and smiled, "Ricky, Kenny, let Master Wong send you home first. Order takeout with grandpa tonight and go to bed early after finishing your homework. Tell grandpa that I'm fine and ask him not to worry about me. I can go back in two days."

"Oh!" Henrick replied with depression.

He glanced at Kenneth who stood next to her, "Kenny, let's go back."

Kenneth nodded, "Mom, have a good rest."

Eden smiled and nodded. Seeing how obedient they were, she no longer felt so painful.

She never needed to worry about her three children.

They were obedient and sensible. She was busy with work every day, and they wouldn't cause trouble for her.

Kenny would take care of Ricky and Gia.

Victor called Master Wong and asked him to pick up Kenny and Ricky.

Then he went downstairs with Kenny and Ricky.

As soon as they entered the elevator, Henrick looked at Kenny and Victor with annoyance.

"Dad, Kenny, who wants to hurt mom? I will roll up my sleeves and fight with him!"

Victor and Kenneth were speechless. He was so small. Who could he knock over?

He couldn't even threaten those bad guys.

Victor reached out and rubbed his head, "Ricky, don't be like this. Your mother will be worried when she sees you like this."

Henrick looked at him with resentment, and his tone became angrier and angrier, "Dad, I said this just because mom can't see me now. Besides, aren't you angry? Mom has been badly hurt. You know that she has a hard life recently and she always gets injured. Mom is the apple of my eye, and

she can't be bullied like this. When I grow up, I will let her live a happier life." Henrick was mad. In the past, Haven and Rebecca bullied Eden. Who wanted to bully her again at this time?

Victor was dumbfounded. These words made him jealous. He would let Eden live a happy life as well.

"Ahem..." Victor coughed in a low voice.

"Ricky, the one you should protect is your future wife." Victor said jealously.

Henrick was taken aback. He was just a child. Why did Victor suddenly mention his future wife?

"Dad, look at how jealous you are. If I let mom live a happier life, you'll be happy as well, won't you?"

Victor smiled and nodded, "That's right."

Kenneth lowered his head all the time. Victor looked at him and said lovingly, "Kenny, don't think too much after you go back. Do your homework."

"Okay!" Kenny just said one word and then kept silent again.

Seeing that he suppressed the fury in heart, Victor felt helpless.

After watching the two of them get on Master Wong's car, he called Zaiden.

He told Zaiden what had happened roughly and asked the stuff in River City Restaurant to deliver dinner here. Then he went back to the ward to take care of Eden.

When Anson sent the phone to Jasper, Jasper leaned about Giada's injury.

Anson did not tell Jasper about Eden's injury. He just said that Eden had to take care of Gia, and she would not come to the hospital in the next few days.

Jasper only nodded and did not say anything else.

Anson didn't stay long. He brought some food for Jasper and Maureen. After sitting for a while, he left.

Jasper looked out of the window in a daze again. Eden left so hurriedly. It turned out that Gia had an accident. In the past, she would always tell him when such a thing happened, but she didn't tell him this time. Was she afraid that he would be worried?

Maureen found that he looked out of the window in a trance again. After he woke up, he always stared out of the window. He didn't pay attention to her, but he didn't roar at her, either.

Maureen opened the porridge brought by Anson and took it over. Seeing that Jasper had no reaction, she pursed her lips and whispered, "Jasper, have some porridge."

Jasper looked away slowly. Without saying anything, he reached out for the porridge in Maureen's hand.

Maureen wanted to feed him, but she was afraid that she would be unhappy once she said it.

"Be careful. It's hot." She said in a low voice, and Jasper did not reply to her.

Jasper's left hand hurt a little, but he had the strength to hold a bowl of porridge. At first, the porridge was a little hot, so he ate slowly. Later, he dug into it when it cooled down.

Eating well was the only way to get better. He had to recover as soon as possible and then leave the hospital so that they wouldn't worry about him anymore.

Seeing him like this, Maureen had a lot of words to say, but she couldn't say a single word.

She knew that it was not the best time to apologize.

Chapter 1210

If she apologized after he got better, he would have the strength to lose temper if he was angry.

At this time, he still looked very weak.

He ate a bowl of porridge, and she was very glad. As long as he had a good appetite, he could recover quickly.

"Jasper, do you want to eat more?"

Jasper nodded. Maureen took the bowl from his hand with a smile and filled the bowl for him again.

Jasper dug into the porridge like he did just now.

Seeing this, Maureen reminded him, "Jasper, eat slowly. There is much porridge left."

Jasper did not speak. After eating the porridge quickly, he handed the bowl to Maureen and then closed his eyes to sleep.

Maureen looked at him helplessly and wanted to talk to him, but he did not want to talk to her.

She was already very happy because he was willing to let her take care of him.

Maureen washed the bowls and chopsticks and cleaned up the ward. Then she sat on the recliner tiredly.

During this period of time, she and Eden looked after Jasper in turns, but she still felt a little tired.

She had been pampered since she was a child and had never suffered much.

She was not good at taking care of others. It was the first time she had tried her best to look after someone.

She loved Jasper, and she was willing and delighted.

However...

Maureen looked at Jasper's handsome face. Although his eyes were closed, he still looked indifferent and distant.

In the past four years, she had been asking herself what love was.

During these four years, she had thought a lot. Although she had not fully understood what true love was, she seemed to have understood something when she saw Jasper love Eden unconditionally.

Love was not one-sided and greedy, but deeply attracted and attached to each other.

Therefore, she suddenly realized that she and Jasper still had a long way to go.

However, since she fell in love with him first, she would give up first.

No matter what the result would be, she had tried her best.

She was sure that as long as she could stay by his side, she would live in happiness and warmth. In the past four years, she actually lived a very bad life without him, and she was depressed every day.

Jasper had fallen asleep, so Maureen observed his charming face boldly. If she looked at him like this in ordinary times, he would definitely be very angry.

Jasper frowned slightly, and she quickly looked away. After a while, Jasper did not move anymore, so she slowly turned to look at his handsome face again. Seeing that he had fallen asleep again, she smiled faintly. The pure and simple smile made her look even more beautiful.

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Three days later, Victor finally got good news, but it was not a piece of particularly good news.

They found the man in black, but unfortunately, he had died in the rental house.

Victor was shocked when he heard the news.

According to the police, the man took a lot of drugs and then committed suicide in the room.

But they told him firmly that it was the man who had caused Eden and Gia to get hurt.

In his rental house, there were a lot of photos of Gia and Eden. The police came to a conclusion because of this. Besides, he made a map and marked the place where Gia often went in red ink.

However, Victor was still worried. He always felt that things were not so simple.

In order to reassure Eden, he didn't tell her his doubts. He just told her that the suspect had been confirmed and let her rest assured.

Eden trusted him and did not ask much. She was glad that her left hand was not hurt.

As long as she could hold the pen and draw design drafts, she would be very happy.

After staying in the hospital for three days, Eden and Giada left the hospital together. Only then did Giada know that Eden was also injured.

Victor was not at ease when they lived in the hospital. After they went home, the family doctors could take care of them, and he could rest assured and go to the company occasionally.

After Eden was discharged from the hospital, she did not go to see Jasper. She just sent a message to tell him that Gia had been discharged from the hospital safely.

Jasper replied to her, telling her that she didn't need to visit him and he was all right. She only needed to take care of Gia.

Eden learned from Anson that Jasper was recovering very well, and she was finally relieved.

Eden stayed at home and accompanied Gia to recover from her injury.

Giada was overjoyed because Eden had more time to accompany her.

After cooking lunch for them, Jaida rushed to Graciella's house to look after the babies.

Jaida was very tired everyday, so Eden asked the nanny to come back to work.

She could not move her hands, nor could she help Jaida like before.

Seeing how weary Jaida was, she felt distressed.

The Clement family knew that Gia and Eden were injured. At noon, they came to visit Eden and Gia.

Eden and Gia chatted with them until three o'clock in the afternoon, and then they left.

"Gia, your grandma and grandpa have left. What are we going to do next?" Eden looked at Gia with a bright and charming smile.

She and Gia rarely got injured at the same time, and she was delighted to have Gia by her side everyday.

Gia tilted her head and thought for a moment. Suddenly, she said, "Mom, I can walk now. Let's go to the painting room."

Eden nodded. She never refused Gia's request.

"Let's go." Eden walked forward. Gia's painting room was in the glass house next to their villa. Victor prepared it for her specially.

Having her own painting room made Gia very happy.

She wouldn't make her room in a mess anymore.

Their family was rich, so Victor had prepared a lot of materials for her to paint and she could give full play to her talent. She could do whatever she wanted and draw whatever she liked. Giada always liked to paint, and she was like over the moon.

When they arrived at the painting room, Eden felt that she had not been here for a long time.

Entering the big painting room, she felt as if she had come to the drawing world, and she was surrounded with art.

The room was well lighted. The wall was filled with ink and wash and all kinds of landscape paintings, making the room quaint.

The ink and wash was Gia's pet and darling work.

Gia had a preference and stubbornness towards lotus, just like how much Eden liked strawberries when she was a child.

Gia was more artistically inclined than Eden, which made Eden feel ashamed of her inferiority.

"Mom, look! That's the gouache I drew recently." Gia pointed to the work she was proud of.

In the gouache, there were a few little golden fish swimming in the green lotus pond. A little girl sat on the shore, playing with the water with bare feet. The picture was so vivid.

"Wow!" Eden was very excited. She lowered her head and looked at Gia's smiling face, "Gia, you have improved a lot in the past six months. The goldfishes are extremely lifelike."