

Gluey Love 1251

Chapter 1251

"It's really beautiful. No wonder so many people want to come here." She said to herself with a smile.

Standing here, she could see the entire lake. At night, the view was obscured by fog. If she could see the lake in the morning, she would feel fresh air and see the clear sky. The sea of lowers was lovely, and the flowers gave out a delicate fragrance. It was like a fairyland.

Eden had been standing by the window. She was very tired that day. Perhaps it was because she had coffee, she didn't feel sleepy at all. Almost an hour had passed, but Victor hadn't come out of the bathroom.

The waiter had sent the roses to the room after trimming them.

The roses were perfectly placed on the both sides of the bed.

Starting from the head of the bed, they formed a very beautiful shape.

The candles at the bedside table made the whole room romantic and lovely.

Eden liked such romance. After admiring it alone for a while, she went out of the room. When she heard the sound of running water in the bathroom, she was slightly stunned. Did he really want to wash himself for twenty times?

But she went berserk as soon as she thought that he held another woman in the office.

Thinking about this, she no longer felt guilty.

Another half an hour had passed, but Victor hadn't come out of the bathroom.

His dinner had been delivered. If he didn't come out, the food would become cold.

Eden couldn't help but knock on the door, "Victor, do you have to wash yourself for so long? Come out, or your food will get cold."

Victor was bathing inside. He rubbed his skin with so much strength that it had turned red, and his neck turned blue and purple. It could be seen that he was really washing himself seriously.

"Honey, wait for another two minutes. I'll be able to wash myself for twenty times soon."

Eden was speechless. He must be insane!

She turned around and went to the table. It was the dinner ordered by Victor. There were a piece of steak and a few dishes she liked.

Eden sat at the dining table and waited for about ten minutes. Only then did Victor come out with his body wrapped in a white towel. His hair was still wet.

Looking at the red and purple marks on his neck, she was stunned. Did he have to wash himself like that?

Or did he do this to gain her sympathy?

When Eden came to sense, she found that he hadn't even dried his hair. The weather was so cold.

She got up and got a hairdryer. Then she pressed him on the sofa and started to dry his hair.

His hair was thick and black, and it was in tip-top condition.

Sitting on the sofa with a faint smile on his face, Victor felt so delighted in heart.

Eden finally forgave him.

Five minutes later, his hair was dried up.

"You don't take care of yourself at all. It's getting colder and colder. You're the one who will feel uncomfortable if you catch a cold." Eden shouted at him angrily.

Victor raised his eyes and smiled more and more happily, "Honey, I'm fine. I'm very strong and I won't get sick so easily."

He got up and reached out to hug her, but she immediately took a step back.

Victor failed and suddenly looked at her with a face of grievances, "Honey, I have washed myself for twenty times, and I'm so clean now. Just let me hold you. I miss you so much."

Eden glared at him, and her eyelids were sore. She ignored him who looked wronged and turned to walk to the dining table.

"Come over and have dinner first. We'll talk about it later."

She opened the lid and found that the steak was a little cold.

Victor walked over listlessly.

Sitting next to her, he glanced sideways at her and saw that she had started to eat. He smelled the aroma of the food and felt very hungry. Picking up the knife and fork, he cut a piece of steak and fed her.

Eden did not refuse and ate it directly.

Victor liked black flavor, so did she.

"Not bad." She nodded with a smile, picked up a shrimp ball and took a bite. The fried ball was so crispy and tender, and it tasted so good.

Eden had to admit that being rich was wonderful. As long as she had money, she could enjoy all kinds of delicacies.

Seeing that she was more and more delighted, Victor no longer felt so depressed. If he tried harder, she would surely forgive him.

Eden ate slowly. It took them an hour to finish the meal.

Eden got up to bathe and brush her teeth.

Victor went to the bedroom. Looking at the room which was decorated with roses, he smiled, "Well done! It is very romantic."

He looked at the direction of the bathroom. He valued and cherished Eden too much, so he would definitely keep her by his side after being with her. He was afraid that she would leave him when he was not paying attention. He always had such an uneasy feeling. After experiencing several terrible accidents, He cherished her more.

His knitted brows became smooth as he leaned against the head of the bed. His upper body was naked, and his strong abdominal muscles could be seen. He took out his phone and sent a message to Lucian to kill time.

"Lucian, I've found Eden."

"Congratulations. I've chosen the villa I want. A villa in Windsor Villa Area hasn't been sold. I'll choose it as my wedding gift."

Victor was rendered speechless. Lucian really had a good taste.

The villa was worth nearly forty million dollars. How greedy he was!

Lucian sent him another message, "What's wrong? Can't you bear to give it to me? Didn't you say that I could choose whatever I liked?"

Victor didn't know what to say. Lucian really didn't stand on ceremony.

Since he had said so, there was no reason for him to regret it. He was never stingy to his best friend.

He replied quickly, "Am I that stingy? Isn't it just a villa? I'm happy to give it to you as a wedding gift. I wish you happiness!"

"Why do I feel that you're not sincere at all? I'm not going to talk to you. My future wife has come out of the bathroom."

Victor was dumbfounded. Why were his words so ambiguous?

"Did you go to Marriott Hotel again?"

"Anyway, it's free. Why don't I come here when I'm free?"

"Lucian, you sleep with her every other day. Aren't you afraid that you'll be exhausted?"

"You have sex several times a day. Worry about yourself first."

Victor was speechless. How did he know that?

Sure enough, after they both had girlfriends, the content of their conversation was no longer pure.

"That's good. In this way, you won't feel bored after getting off work. Your life is more meaningful and you're no longer ascetic. We don't need to worry that you'll have no child in the future."

Lucian was choked. He looked at Amelia who was drying her hair not far away with starry eyes. Then he could not help but look at her belly. They had been together for such a long time, but why hadn't she got pregnant?

Victor and Anson had had their own children, so he was looking forward to be a father.

He replied, "Don't worry. I will definitely have my own daughter. I won't talk to you anymore. You damp my spirits."

Victor was speechless. Lucian was in such a hurry.

As soon as Victor put down the phone, he heard the sound of a hairdryer. Then he got out of bed quickly and walked towards Eden.

He took the hairdryer from her hand and dried her hair with a smile.

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Eden did not reject him. Since he was willing to help her, she was too lazy to do it on her own. After all, she was very tired after walking around for a whole day.

Victor's movements were very gentle. He ran his slender fingers through her soft hair, making her so comfortable and sleepy.

Victor looked down at her relaxed face. Her face blushed a little, looking so attractive. Besides, her faint smile looked very seductive and charming.

He was absent-minded for a moment.

She always used hair conditioner, so her hair was very soft and smooth. The feeling was wonderful when her hair swept over his fingers.

More than ten minutes later, Eden's hair was dried and she almost fell asleep.

Victor knew that she was very weary that day.

After taking a flight for more than an hour, she walked by the sea in a bad mood for a long time. She was much weaker than before, and it was easy for her to get tired.

He bent down slowly, carried her in his arms and walked to the bedroom.

Eden sobered up a lot when he picked her up.

She said in a daze, "Victor, I'm thirsty. I want to drink water."

Victor whispered, "Eden, lie down first. I'll get you some water right now."

He placed her on the big soft bed tenderly before turning around and pouring her a glass of warm water.

Eden was sleeping in a daze. Then he helped her up and let her drink water.

At this time, Eden didn't know how much she relied on Victor.

However, Victor liked the way she relied on him.

His heart had been empty. After she came back, she filled his empty heart, and he had never been so possessive about someone before.

Sometimes, he tried his best to control his possessiveness and wanted to give her some space. He did a good job, but he just didn't like her to leave him. If he couldn't see her, he would feel a tightness in the chest.

He thought the biggest difference between men and women was that women lacked a sense of security. He knew that Eden was the same.

In order to have a happy family, she used to cater to others humbly. Although those people ridiculed her, she didn't leave because she didn't want to lose her family. However, those people couldn't see her warmth and sincerity.

He wanted to make her happy and give her a sense of security as much as possible. Moreover, he wanted her to live for herself instead of flattery others.

Eden fell asleep soundly. Victor lay beside her and held her in his arms. The weather was cold, and holding her like this made him feel very warm. The soft and smooth feeling made him sexually aroused. But he couldn't bear to wake her up and watched her fall asleep quietly.

When he looked up, he could see the starry sky through the glass.

The night sky was very beautiful, and such a scenery couldn't be seen in River City. Such a night was quiet and peaceful. Looking at the starry night sky, he felt completely relaxed.

She said that she wanted to look at the starry sky here, but she couldn't help but fall asleep. He shook his head slightly and was not drowsy at all.

In Marriott Hotel.

Lucian turned off all the lights except for one bedside lamp. The room was much darker, but the atmosphere was just right.

Amelia dawdled for quite a while before drying her hair and looking at Lucian who was sitting on bed and looking at his phone.

After he took a shower, there were always several locks of hair on his forehead. His delicate eyebrows were good-looking, and he looked much gentler.

He was very handsome, and his charm was different from Victor's. He made people feel that he was distant and indifferent, and he looked extremely difficult to get along with.

However, only when people truly entered his heart and world would they know that he was actually a warm and kind man, which was exactly different from his apathetic appearance.

She sat next to Lucian.

Lucian put down his phone and smiled at her tenderly. His smiling eyes were as bright as the stars in the sky.

"Have you dried your hair?" He held her in his arms and said in a soft voice.

"Yeah! My hair is longer, so it took me some time."

Lucian lowered his head and looked at her hair. He picked up a few strands of her hair and swirled it around his fingertips. Smelling the faint fragrance, he immediately got obsessed, "It's a little long

indeed. I'll take you to Sean if you're free this weekend. He will take care of your hair and cut it. My Amelia will look even prettier at that time."

"This weekend?" She asked in a daze. His warm words made her feel more and more painful in heart.

"Yeah! We'll go there on weekend." Lucian smiled and lowered his head, kissing her head.

"Amelia, let's have a child. Victor has prepared a new house for us. It's in the Windsor Villa Area. It's very beautiful, and you will like it very much. Eden, Abigail, and Graciella all live there. You have friends if you move there."

"We'll go there on weekend and then get our marriage certificate on a lucky day. I want you to be with me legally. As for the wedding, give me some more time. When I deal with all the affairs in my family, I will give you a grand and romantic wedding."

Listening to his plan, Amelia was so happy and excited that she cried.

He was talking about the life she had longed for.

However, how should he deal with the affairs in his family?

His mother said that the Ronen family would never accept a daughter-in-law like her.

Her family could not help him with anything. In addition, she would disgrace him. Her mother was greedy for money, and she only cared about her elder brother. Her elder brother was in jail, and she only had a job that could support her family.

No matter what, she was not good enough for him.

She felt inferior in their love, but she enjoyed being with him very much. At the beginning, she catered to him cautiously, but at this time, she had lived to her ideal of herself in front of him. He respected her and gave her the love she wanted, which had made her so satisfied.

How could she be a stumbling block to him?

"Lucian, I am really glad to be with you. I really love you. I love you deeply." Amelia choked with sobs and breathed heavily. She felt painful all over as soon as she thought that she would break his heart the next day.

"You're crying." Lucian frowned as he looked down at her tearful face.

Amelia wiped the tears from her face quickly, "Because I am so touched by you."

"Fool..." Lucian smiled and rubbed her head.

Amelia immediately raised her head and kissed his smiling lips. It was the last night. She wanted to be more reckless and repay his love in her own way.

They had been together for so long, but she had never taken the initiative to kiss him. It was always him who guided her on bed and gave her those wonderful nights.

That night, she wanted to take the initiative and be more enthusiastic. She wanted to ignore everything else and had a torrid sex with him.

It was the first time that Lucian had felt Amelia's enthusiasm. There was a bright smile in his deep and brooding eyes, and he allowed her to please him.

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But obviously, Amelia's enthusiasm was beyond his imagination.

She was so devoted, causing all the blood in his body to boil. He wanted to vent his sexual desire.

His forehead was oozing sweat, and the atmosphere couldn't be more ambiguous.

At this moment, Amelia couldn't restrain herself, and their souls were in perfect harmony when they had sex...

Lucian loved this feeling very much. "Amelia, I love you!" After a while, Lucian whispered in her ear.

Amelia was like over the moon. He loved her, and it was enough.

"Lucian, I love you, too." She kissed him boldly, wallowing in his gentleness.

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Eden woke up in a daze and felt itchy on her neck. She frowned unhappily and reached out to scratch it. However, she touched a furry head.

She was startled and suddenly opened her eyes.

She saw Victor holding her and kissing her neck with infatuation.

Feeling a little uncomfortable, she moved her head and glared at Victor.

Then she looked out of the window. It was already dawn and she had a deep sleep last night.

Victor knew that she had woken up and also knew that she was thinking about something else. He looked up at her with a wicked smile, "Good morning, honey!"

Eden glared at him, "Good morning. You woke up quite early."

Hearing her angry voice, Victor immediately smiled flatteringly, "Honey, actually, I didn't sleep last night."

Eden looked at him in confusion. He looked so energetic. Did he really lose sleep last night?

Don't think about cheating her!

Seeing that she didn't believe him, Victor felt extremely wronged, "Eden, I'm telling the truth. I was so happy to see you that I didn't fall asleep all night." He couldn't fall asleep. He missed her so much, but she was sleeping soundly.

Occasionally, she whispered a few words in dream that he could not hear clearly.

He was so depressed that he couldn't sleep.

Eden was speechless. How could he be so annoying? He didn't take good care of himself at all.

"Hurry up and sleep now. Will you be energetic to play during the day?" She wanted to go to the valley to take some photos and go for a walk by the lake.

She came here to enjoy the peace and relaxation of a never-never land.

She looked out of the window. The sky was blue and clear, and the clouds were very white.

There was no noise outside, only the sound of the wind and the pleasant chirping of birds. The fragrance of flowers refreshed her heart. She felt so relaxed and glad early in the morning.

She closed her eyes and enjoyed the peaceful and wonderful moment.

But she couldn't get what she wanted.

Victor had restrained himself for a whole night. At this moment, looking at her pink face and charming smile, he couldn't hold on anymore.

He bit her earlobe lightly, "Ah..." She groaned uncontrollably, and her whole body tensed up.

Hearing her soft groan, Victor couldn't control himself anymore.

Eden knew that it was impossible to push him away at this time.

She knew him well. The more she resisted, the more excited he became.

She simply catered to him and hoped that he could finish the sex soon. She wanted to walk by the lake and see the beautiful scenery on the top of the mountain.

Victor's heart was filled with joy because she didn't refuse him.

He knew that she had forgiven him and she felt distressed for him, but his heart ached.

Every time she was angry, he used such a method to make her forgive him. He knew that he was shameless, but he couldn't stand it when she didn't talk to him.

The atmosphere in the romantic room was ambiguous.

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An hour later, Victor stopped with sweat, while Eden became drowsy again.

Victor smiled and opened his eyes to look at her for a while. He was exhausted as well. Lying next to her, he could feel that her breathing was somewhat rapid.

She reached out and brushed the sweaty hair off her face gently, looking at her with a tender smile.

Eden opened her eyes and looked at him with blurred eyes. He was so energetic that she almost wanted to stay away from him.

If he had sex with her again, she would definitely faint.

"B*stard!" Eden scolded him angrily, "My waist hurts!"

"Ha-ha..." Victor burst into laughter. Her waist was soft and he liked it very much.

"Honey, I'll give you a massage."

Eden closed her eyes and did not speak. Victor massaged her waist lightly.

The phone on the table rang. Eden opened her eyes again, reached out to get it and had a look. It was a message sent by Amelia.

"Eden, something happened in my family, and I want to ask for leave for three days. I heard from Lucian that you went to Love Sea. Have a good time."

Eden said a bit doubtfully, "Victor, Amelia has never asked for leave before. This time, she actually asks for a leave of three days. Has she encountered anything?" Yesterday, Amelia didn't look well, and she was a little worried about her.

Victor was unconcerned, "Maybe she really has something to do. She and Lucian stayed in Marriott Hotel last night, and Lucian should know about it."

Eden looked back at him, "How do you know that?"

Victor smiled, "Fool, I chatted with Lucian last night. He told me that he and his future wife were there."

"His future wife?" Eden felt that these words were somewhat unpleasant to hear.

"Well, they can't be together like this forever. Hasn't Lucian decided to take Amelia home?"

Victor shook his head slightly, "I am afraid that he will not take Amelia home. Instead, he wants to move out and lives with Amelia. But his mother will not agree. Moreover, his father wouldn't let Amelia go. This matter is somewhat troublesome, and we have to find a chance. Now his elder brother is likely to become the heir of the Ronen family, but Lucian's mother will not agree. His mother is almost twelve years younger than his father. She married into the Ronen family at a young age, so she couldn't allow Lucian to get nothing from the Ronen family. As a result, she will be the first one to reject to their relationship."

"Alas!" Eden was a little worried, "Amelia is going to suffer, isn't she?"

She had experienced such a thing before.

Amelia would be very sad.

Victor nodded, "As long as Amelia can stick to it, Lucian will not let her down. What's more, I gave a villa in Windsor Villa Area to them as a wedding gift. Before Lucian gets his mother's permission, he may live there with Amelia."

Eden said, "Even so, they have to get the marriage certificate first. In that case, they can live together legally."

"Ha-ha..." Victor laughed, "Eden, you don't have to worry about this matter. Lucian has always been very thoughtful. With his self-esteem and character, he will definitely not let Amelia live with him without a status. Maybe they will get the marriage certificate after we go back."

Eden nodded and hoped so.

"Let's play for a day and go back tomorrow. I've asked Adonis to cooperate with Monroe Group."

Victor knew that she would do it after making up her mind.

"Eden, you'll be very tired." He was a little worried about her. It was not because he didn't trust her ability, but he was afraid that she would be too weary.

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Eden sat up slowly. Victor picked up a pillow and put it behind her back thoughtfully. "Victor, we are still young. If we can share more of the burden for mom and dad, we should do our best. Dad has missed mom for many years, and it has always been the regret in his heart. He once said that if he had a good family background back then, he would never allow mom to leave him. He thought that mom could live a very happy life without him, but he made her live a hard life. He has been blaming himself."

"Now his only wish is to travel with mom to make up for their past."

"Although it is difficult to make up for the past, that is his only hope and his only regret over the years."

"I know. I'm so grateful because dad loves my mom very much, and he treats me very well." Victor smiled. As long as Jaida could live in love, he would be happy.

In the past, Zaiden waited for Jaida without expecting anything in return, and he earned so much money just to let her live a good life.

He treated her sincerely.

In his eyes, Jaida was more important than money.

"Eden, you'll have to take over his company. With Seth's help, you'll become more and more capable soon. Adonis is somebody in the real estate business. You can communicate with him as much as possible when you have something you don't understand."

"Okay!" Eden smiled and nodded, "Go take a bath. I am hungry. We get up late today so we can't go to the top of the mountain to see the sunrise. It's all your fault."

Eden complained. She came here to see the beautiful scenery.

Looking at her angry face, Victor got up slowly, picked up a bath towel and wrapped her. Then he carried her to the bathroom.

Eden leaned against his arms quietly, "Victor, I was in a bad mood after having a quarrel with you. I couldn't bear to argue with you. Why do you have to make me so sad? The woman sat in your arms, but why didn't you push her away? You don't know how painful my heart was when I saw that. I was so brokenhearted that I almost couldn't breathe."

Victor held her more tightly and paused for a moment. Her heart ached, and he was in pain as well.

"I'm sorry, honey. I'll absolutely be one meter away from those women in the future."

Eden raised her head and looked at him seriously, "That's not necessary. You just need to keep a distance from those who want to seduce you."

Victor wanted to cry. He didn't know which woman had evil intentions towards him.

He really didn't expect the two accidents to happen.

He took her to the bathroom and adjusted the temperature of the water. Seeing her lying in his arms lazily, he smiled gently, and the warm water flowed out of the shower.

Eden moaned comfortably, which made Victor tremble all over. Seeing her close her eyes with enjoyment, he felt like his whole body was on fire.

Victor swallowed and moved her body slightly, wanting to have sex with her again.

"Ah..." Eden suddenly widened her eyes. She lowered her head to take a look, and her eyes were blazing with the flames of fury.

"Victor!" She roared angrily and wished that she could kill him. Would she be able to walk out of here?

He... could even... have sex... here...

Ah...

Eden screamed crazily in heart. Why didn't she faint just now?

Victor buried his head on her chest and his pleasant voice could not help trembling, "I'm really done for. What do you think I should do? Huh?"

Victor used some strength, and her body leaned back slightly. Then she clenched her fist and punched his back.

"Ha-ha..." Victor knew that she was mad, but he was really happy at this moment.

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In Marriott Hotel.

Amelia got up very early, feeling that her whole body had been crushed by a car. Glancing at Lucian who was sleeping beside her, she felt more and more painful in heart. She reached out her slender fingers and caressed his good-looking features, wanting to remember his face deep in her heart.

His voice was warm and gentle. When he called her by the name, he was always so affectionate and tender.

She whispered in heart, "Lucian, you must be happy in the future. Forget me and spend the rest of your life with joy. I will be somewhere you don't know, watching you be happy quietly. As long as you live a good life, I'll be delighted."

"This is my only wish. Your happiness is my happiness."

Tears streamed down Amelia's face uncontrollably. A drop of tear fell on Lucian's lips and slid into his mouth.

In shock, she immediately composed her emotions and got up to take a bath.

Lucian woke up slowly, only to feel bitter in his mouth. He was a bit confused and glanced at the bed. Amelia had got up. Hearing the sound of the running water in the bathroom, he smiled faintly.

When he thought of how enthusiastic she was last night, he felt hot all over again. He didn't expect that she would be so sexy and attractive. It seemed that he shouldn't have been so overbearing before.

He lay down for a while and didn't open his eyes slowly until Amelia came out of the bathroom.

Amelia pretended that she didn't see him and walked to her bag with her head lowered. She took out a pill from her bag, pretended to put it in her mouth and raised her head to take a sip of water. Then she got up slowly and walked to the bathroom again.

She threw the pill into the toilet and then flushed the toilet.

Watching the pill disappear, she sat on the ground feebly.

"I'm sorry, Lucian!"

She apologized with sorrow in heart.

Seeing that Amelia didn't see him awake and take a pill, Lucian wondered if she was not feeling well.

He got up, wrapped himself in a bath towel and walked to her bag. The bag was unzipped, and three pills had been eaten. He saw the words on it before picking it up.

Contraceptive pills!

Lucian thought that his eyes had deceived him, so he checked it again carefully. He was not wrong. Those were indeed contraceptive pills. It was like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky.

He looked in the direction of the bathroom furiously.

No wonder she hadn't got pregnant after being with him for so long. It turned out that she didn't want to be pregnant with his child.

He pushed the door open hard. Amelia had just composed her emotions and was about to go out.

Watching Lucian walk in madly, she knew that he had seen everything she had done just now.

"Lucian, you're awake." She looked at him with a smile.

She had changed her clothes, and she even smiled at him. It seemed that she didn't think she was wrong at all.

He clenched his fists in anger, took a few steps forward and pressed her against the wall. Then he lowered his head and glared at her with intense rage in eyes.

"Amelia, do you want to die? How dare you take contraceptive pills? Do you know how much the pills hurt your health? You actually ate the pills! D*mn it!" His angry voice came from the top of her head, like a thunder hitting her. Amelia's heart ached severely, and she couldn't stop trembling.

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Amelia closed her eyes tightly, not daring to look at his irritated and brutal face.

She curled up her body slightly, hid herself in the corner, and her thin body couldn't stop shivering.

She looked pitiful and helpless. She was obviously scared, but she embraced herself to hold on. When Lucian saw her like this, his heart seemed to have been stabbed by something, and he had never felt such a sharp pain.

He loved her, and he had never expected that one day he would treat her like this.

However, rage bubbled just below the surface of his mind when he thought of the pills. He said exasperatedly, "Amelia, don't you want to be pregnant with my child? We've been together for so long, but you haven't got pregnant. It turns out that you've been taking the pills secretly. Didn't you say that you loved me? But you don't want to be pregnant with my child. Your love is really ironic!"

Lucian's words hurt Amelia's heart like a sharp knife.

His sarcastic tone seemed to have denied all her love for him in an instant.

That was good. If he thought so, he would feel less pain.

She had never taken the pills. In order to make him give up and make him desperate, she went to the pharmacy to buy the pills at noon yesterday. Then she threw away a few pills, pretending that she had eaten them.

She did not have the courage to stay by his side to be his stumbling block. She could not let his elder brother use her to hurt him.

Moreover, she couldn't let anything bad happen to her mother and elder brother.

Although they didn't care about her, they were her only family in this world.

If she could solve all the problems by leaving here, she could leave alone.

Amelia lowered her head and wept. Without saying a word, she bit her lower lip hard and endured all the grief in her heart.

Seeing that she didn't speak or explain, Lucian got more and more irritated and held her shoulders with great strength.

Amelia was in so much pain that her body shuddered slightly. Her long and curled eyelashes trembled as well. Tears rolled down her cheeks, but the pain on her shoulders was not as severe as the pain in her heart. She felt as if her heart had been torn apart. It was so uncomfortable that she wanted to die immediately.

"Speak! Amelia, tell me the reason! Why did you do this? Say something! Why don't you explain? As long as you explain it to me, I will forgive you."

She was in deep sorrow, but she suppressed it and tried her best to keep calm. Seeing her like this, he softened his tone, but he still looked at her with disappointment, and his expression was as angry as ever.

Amelia suddenly summoned up her courage and looked at him with tears in her eyes. She smiled sarcastically, "Lucian, since you can't marry me, why should I give birth to a child for you?"

Saying such simple words almost exhausted all her strength.

As soon as she said this, she lowered her head, for fear that Lucian would notice her strangeness. Nothing could deceive his shrewd and sharp eyes.

Lucian was stunned. Looking at Amelia who suddenly became so strange, he let go of her shoulders and stepped back quickly.

She didn't want to have his child, because she couldn't marry him. What she said had hurt his heart badly.

Yesterday, he told her that he would not let her be with him without a status. He even told her that he had chosen a new house for her. He was afraid that she would be lonely if she lived in other places, so he asked Victor for the villa and she could live next to her friends.

Eden and Abigail lived there. When he was busy with work, she could visit them and would not be too lonely.

He had made it so clear, but she said such words to him just now.

"Get out!" Lucian growled angrily.

Amelia raised her head and looked at him tearfully. He lowered his head and did not look at her. His face darkened to the extreme, and he had never been so disconsolate before.

"Lucian, sorry. I'm really sorry!" Amelia said in heart.

She took a deep look at him and really walked out.

Seeing her walk out of the room, Lucian shivered violently. She did not give him any explanation and only said, "Lucian, since you can't marry me, why should I give birth to a child for you?"

She only said this before leaving quietly.

Lucian stood where he was without moving and listened to Amelia's movements carefully. Her footsteps were a little flustered. It seemed that she had hit something, and she cried out in pain.

Then he heard her changing her shoes.

He heard the sound of the chain swaying on her bag.

Then came the sound of her leaving hurriedly.

"D*mn it!" Lucian punched the wall in a surge of great fury. Thinking of her tearful face, he was sad and distressed. But as soon as he thought of what she had said, he no longer wanted to chase after her.

He stood there, turned on the shower and allowed the cold water to run down his body.

The water was not as icy as his heart.

Lucian closed his eyes in sorrow, and his eyes were filled with intense apathy.

Amelia stood at the door. Hearing the sound of running water, she cried even more bitterly.

"Lucian, I only love you in the rest of my life. I want to marry you and give birth to a child for you, but..." Amelia wiped her tears, turned around and left with determination. Every time she took a step, her heart ached a lot.

She had once thought about such an ending, but she couldn't bear to give up his gentleness and love.

Last night, she had told everything to her mother. She gave her mother a card and would transfer money to her on time every month.

Amelia went downstairs and hailed a taxi to the dock directly. Where was she going? She had contacted her friend.

She knew how capable Lucian was. If she took the plane, he would find her soon.

She chose to take a boat without showing her ID card. The boat belonged to one of her friends, and she could arrive at her destination directly.

When Lucian came out of the bathroom, the luxurious room was empty. Looking at the messy bed, he walked over and could still smell the pleasant smell of her.

He took off the bath towel irritably, changed his clothes quickly and went to the parking lot. Then he went straight to the company.

He arrived at the company at a high speed.

However, he didn't see Amelia. Only Dean was working in front of the computer.

Dean looked at Lucian, "Mr. Ronen, good morning."

Lucian nodded, "Where's Miss Amelia?"

Dean smiled and said, "She hasn't come to work."

Dean took a serious look at Lucian and found that there was something wrong with his expression.

He seemed to be gloomier and colder than usual. When Lucian didn't speak, he looked very indifferent and no one dared to get close to him. At this time, he was even more apathetic, as if he would kill anyone who approached him.

Lucian walked into the office in a hurry.

Sitting on the office chair, he thought of Amelia's crying face.

"Ah..." Lucian growled madly.

At that time, she was trembling all over. Although she was very afraid of him, she tried her best to hold on.

Chapter 1256

"D*mn it!" Lucian slammed the office table with irritation.

Dean was startled outside the office. That day, they were all late for work except for him, and Lucian even lost his temper. Fortunately, he had a strong heart. Otherwise, he really couldn't bear to stay in such an office.

It was not a working place, but a hell on earth.

Dean shook his head helplessly. He had been busy purchasing Rulin Group these days, and he was as busy as a bee.

Sandra was so annoying. She called him one hundred times in a day, causing him to turn off the phone three times. Moreover, she even woke him up twice last night.

When Dean was thinking about this, his phone rang.

Seeing Sandra's name on the screen, he had an impulse to strangle her to death.

He had been buying Rulin Group. Did she think that she could change his mind?

Dean picked up his phone casually, "Hello? Miss Rulin, please don't call me again. I'm really busy."

Before Sandra could say anything, she heard Dean say so, and she was rendered speechless. For a moment, she did not know what to say.

After pausing for a moment, she asked pleadingly, "Dean, do you know where Mrs. Alwynn is?"

Dean was helpless. Sandra knew it was not a good idea to provoke Eden, but she had to do that. She didn't regret it until she had really lost everything.

She could offend everyone except for Victor, because he was ruthless and resolute. He had enough money and could buy any company he wanted.

He had great power, and he could do whatever he wanted.

Sandra couldn't think that she could become Mrs. Alwynn just because she was quite pretty.

"Miss Rulin, Mrs. Alwynn was annoyed by you and she went on a trip. Mr. Alwynn has been comforting her for a day and a night, and I don't know if Mrs. Alwynn has forgiven him. If she does not forgive him, your family will suffer more."

"Why? I didn't do anything harmful to Alwynn Group." Sandra was anxious and couldn't help defending herself.

Oh!

Dean only felt that no one was stupider than her.

She still asked him why at this time!

"Miss Rulin, I made it very clear to you in front of the elevator. Mr. Alwynn cares about Mrs. Alwynn the most. Anyone who dares to make Mrs. Alwynn frown will get into trouble. You even made her run away from home. Mr. Alwynn has put aside his work to find her. Do you think you did nothing wrong?" Dean explained to Sandra how much Victor cared about Eden again.

At that time, Mr. Alwynn kicked Melissa so hard.

He even had a lingering fear when he thought of the scene that night.

"I... didn't expect that Eden would be so narrow-minded. She actually ran away from home." Sandra felt so wronged.

Dean was speechless.

Ah...

Was he insane? Or was Sandra out of her head?

Why couldn't she understand?

"Ha-ha..." Dean could only laugh drily.

"Dean, my family can't be more anxious, but you actually laugh." Sandra said in a tearful tone.

"I'm sorry, Miss Rulin. Your family members are anxious, but I'm not anxious. It's none of my business. I'm not worried." Dean didn't want to talk to her anymore. When he thought that he had to work overtime at night, he felt so sad. Fortunately, he had no girlfriend. If he had a girlfriend, she would definitely break up with him.

"Dean... You..." Sandra restrained herself for a moment. She had something to beg him, so she could not have such an attitude, "Dean, do you know where Mrs. Alwynn is? Or you can tell me her phone number. I'll talk to her personally."

"I don't dare. If I dare to tell you her phone number, I will be fired immediately. Let me tell you. Alwynn Group paid better than other companies. I am just an assistant, but I get a salary of one million dollars a year, and the year-end bonus is not included. So, don't think about ruining my career!" Dean hung up the phone quickly after saying that.

"Ah, my world is finally quiet." Dean glanced at the computer. Seeing that he still had a lot of work to do, he immediately went crazy.

However, as soon as he thought of money, he smiled and continued to work.

Lucian sat in front of the computer, but he was not in the mood to work.

He had been looking at the time. Time went by slowly. When it was time to get off work, Amelia hadn't come here.

Amelia never skipped work, and he knew this well. Her mother was sick. As long as she could come to work, she would insist on coming here. She just wanted to earn money to pay her mother's medical expenses.

He felt distressed for her all the time. At the end of last year, he gave a part of his bonus to her secretly.

She had done something wrong. But why did she have to hide from him?

Shouldn't she apologize to him first and then he would coax her?

He finally couldn't help but pick up the phone and dialled Amelia's phone. But he heard a mechanical female voice, "The phone you dialed is power off."

Lucian frowned. Amelia did not come to work and her phone was turned off again. What was going on?

Lucian dialed Eden's phone number.

At this time, Eden was taking a walk with Victor by the lake. However, she was not in good spirits after being tired for a day and a night.

Hearing the phone ring, she pressed the answer button casually and put the phone to her ear, "Hello? Lucian."

Lucian asked, "Eden, did Amelia call you?"

He sounded very anxious.

When Eden heard Amelia's name, she suddenly felt more energetic, "No, she sent me a message early in the morning, saying that she wanted to ask for leave of three days."

"In the morning? What time was it?"

Eden thought for a moment and said, "Around eight fifteen in the morning."

Lucian frowned when he heard this. At that time, he and Amelia hadn't got up. That was to say, Amelia...

The more Lucian thought about it, the more flustered he became, "Eden, I'll hang up."

"Wait!" Eden suddenly stopped him.

Lucian had stood up. He walked out while listening to Eden.

"Lucian, can't you see that Amelia is somewhat strange? When she sent me the message in the morning, I was very confused. She never asked for leave before, and she only took a vacation. Moreover, she looked dejected yesterday. I asked her, but she said that she was fine and she just quarreled with her mother." Eden told Lucian about her worries.

Hearing this, Lucian suddenly felt that he was too careless. Amelia's performance last night surprised him, but she was very abnormal.

Moreover, her sudden action this morning confused him even more.

"Eden, I'm hanging up. I'll find Amelia first."

As soon as Lucian walked out of the office, he saw his elder brother and father walking towards him.

Chairman Ronen was imposing, and he looked at Lucian with cold and angry eyes.

"Lucian, I heard from your elder brother that your girlfriend works as an assistant here, and you want to marry her. Is he right?"

Chairman Ronen's tone was aggressive.

Chapter 1257

Hearing that there was some drama going on, Dean, who was about to go to the restroom, immediately sat back down and pretended to look at his computer.

Miss Amelia did not come to work today, but Lucian's father and elder brother came.

Dean knew that something must have happened.

He surely wanted to find out what was going on.

It seemed that the two brothers had experienced some hard times recently.

Dean laughed in his heart.

No wonder they were brothers.

Lucian shot a sharp glance at Benson.

He knew that he could not hide for a long time.

Had they already met Amelia earlier according to her uncommon reaction today?

His eyes suddenly turned gloomy as he looked at Benson. "You've met her, haven't you?"

Benson smiled and tilted his head slightly to look at his angry brother. "Yes, I've met her. She's really beautiful. No wonder you like her. I don't think there would be any man who doesn't like her. However, her background is not that good. If she was from a better family, then everything would be perfect." Benson looked at Lucian with an evil smile.

Looking at Lucian's angry face, he believed that Lucian was really in love with her.

"What did you do to her?" Lucian asked furiously. He was so angry that he could feel his muscles grew tense.

Benson laughed. "She's just an ordinary girl. What can I do to her?" Even though he wanted to do something, he wouldn't even have any chance as he had never seen her again after the dinner party that night.

He only came here today with his father.

If Lucian really loved her, things would not be that easy.

When Chairman Ronen heard his son's words, he knew that he was not joking.

He warned him in a serious tone, "You'd better stay away from her from now on. I'll ask your mom to arrange some dates with girls from good families, and you can choose one to be your wife from them."

"You can marry them if you like them. I won't marry anyone else except for her," Lucian shouted back and then walked to the elevator straight away.

Chairman Ronen was stunned when he heard this. Then he shouted back excitedly, "What did you just say?!"

Benson narrowed his eyes and smiled. He had never seen Lucian like this before. It seemed that he had grown up all of a sudden.

It must be hard for Lucian to hold back his anger all the time.

"Dad, let him go. He is only angry, and he didn't mean it. You don't need to take it seriously. The girl isn't here, so maybe we should go back now." Benson had already got what he wanted, so he didn't really care about anything else anymore.

"Get someone to follow him. I can't let him ruin his own future. I will have to take control of his marriage. Otherwise, he would have no idea who is good for him."

Benson suggested immediately, "Dad, I think Edith is good. Her parents really like Lucian. Why don't we introduce them to each other? We are going to do a big project with their family soon as well, so it would really help a lot if they could get married."

"Yes, your mother told me about this already. I will talk to her about it later, and then we will arrange something with her parents."

Benson knew his brother was stubborn, but he knew his father was even more stubborn.

Therefore, Lucian would never win.

After saying this, Chairman Ronen walked back to the elevator furiously, and Benson followed behind him with a wry smile on his face.

However, no one seemed to have noticed Dean at all.

Looking at Benson's wicked smile, Dean frowned.

When he moved his eyes back to his computer, he suddenly remembered all the work that he hadn't finished yet. God knew how late he had to stay here tonight. Moreover, he would be the only one working here tonight. He suddenly felt a little lonely. Normally, Mr. Ronen would be there with him. Even though they didn't talk much, he still could feel there was another person there.

Dean quickly typed on the keyboard whilst thinking of this.

Lucian went all the way to the underground garage and set off to find Amelia.

He kept calling her phone, but it said that her phone was turned off.

He stopped his car at the traffic light, then quickly sent a couple of messages to her. "Amelia, where are you? I thought you promised me that we will always face everything together no matter what difficulties we encounter."

"Amelia, did you meet my brother? What did he say to you?"

"Amelia, I give you ten minutes to come to me."

"Amelia, do you think you can just run away after you did this to me? I will find you no matter where you are."

"Amelia, time is up. Where are you?"

"I'm sorry, Amelia. I shouldn't have said that to you this morning. Can you come back, please?"

His tone softened a lot in the end.

But he still hadn't got any reply.

Then he went straight to Amelia's house. This was the first time he knocked on the door of Amelia's house.

Amelia's mother opened the door. She was a little shocked when he saw Lucian.

Lucian did not like her because of how he treated Amelia, but she was still the mother of the woman he loved, so he still respectfully greeted her, "Mrs. Macdonald, is Amelia home?"

Holly shook her head and said in a harsh tone, "God knows where she is. She can do whatever she wants in this house, can't she? She didn't even come back last night. God knows which man she is with now.

She gave me a card last night, saying that she would transfer money to me every month, and then she never appeared again."

Lucian frowned angrily when he heard this. "She is your daughter. How can you say this about her?"

God knew which man she was with now?

He couldn't believe what he had heard.

How could a mother talk about her daughter like this?

Holly sneered, "I can say whatever I want. Besides, she is leaving me now, so why should I care? She is not my daughter anyway. I took her home from a bunch of garbage just because she looked like me and her brother. I raised her up, so why shouldn't she pay me back now?"

"What?" Lucian looked at her in shock. "She is not your daughter?"

Holly was not a smart person, but she still could tell that Amelia was leaving them after hearing what she said last night.

Since Amelia wanted to leave, why would she care about her anymore? She never did what she told her to do anyway.

Chapter 1258

Holly had got a lot of money from Amelia, she so saved most of them for his son to get married when he was released from jail.

Lucian clenched his fists so tightly that his knuckles creaked.

Everyone could tell from his face that he was extremely fuming now.

Holly was a little scared and quickly took a step back.

However, Lucian pushed her away and walked into the house.

"Hey! What are you doing? How dare you break into my house. I'll call the police." Holly remembered that she had seen this man before. She thought he was Amelia's boyfriend, but Amelia told her later that he was not.

She was not very surprised, as she already thought that a man like him would never like a girl like Amelia.

He was far too good to her. Holly thought she could enjoy a good life with the help of the daughter she adopted, but she never expected that this daughter brought all the bad luck to her family. Since her daughter came to her family, her husband died of illness, now she fell ill, and even her son was in jail.

She hated Amelia so much as soon as she thought of these things.

Lucian got into the house furiously.

This was an old house, and the living room was very small.

This house was obviously renovated as all the rooms were very small.

Lucian opened the door of the largest bedroom, and it was obviously not Amelia's room.

Then he opened another door. This room was slightly bigger, but it was obviously not Amelia's room either.

After opening all the doors, he put his trembling hands on the knob of the last door.

This room was very small. There was only a small wooden single bed and a small wardrobe in it, and a few green plants next to the small window. He could tell that Amelia had been taking good care of the plants.

The room was small but tidy.

It was also filled with her unique scent.

He slowly walked in. The room was too small, and the small space could only fit about three people.

Had she been living in such a room all the time?

The two rooms next door were very spacious and well-decorated.

He could clearly see how badly her family had been treating her.

"Get out of here!" Holly shouted to Lucian.

"F*ck off!" Lucian turned around and yelled at her, staring at her with his angry eyes. "I will not let Amelia come back here again. I can make her live in a villa and live a better life than any other woman. I'm going to take her stuff with me today, and I will never let her come back again!"

It didn't matter anymore if she was her daughter or not.

She had never really treated her like her daughter anyway.

Amelia had paid enough for this family over the years.

Hearing his words, Holly was a little stunned. Her eyes lit up straight away when she heard about the villa.

"You can't take her away. I brought her up, so if you want to take her away, you will have to give me 10 million dollars." She felt she should ask for more money if he was really rich, so she could afford to set up a company for her son when he comes out. It would be much better than working for someone else.

However, Lucian snorted coldly. "You brought her up? She had already paid enough over the years. Do you think you deserve the 10 million dollars? If you were a good mother to her, don't even mention 10 million, I would be willing to give you 100 million."

Lucian said it angry. Then he started looking for a bag in Amelia's room.

He carefully put the plants into the bag.

Then he saw a delicate box on the table.

He put all of them in the bag. He put everything that Amelia would be missing in the bag and was ready to leave.

Holly wanted to stop him, but when she saw Lucian's cold eyes, she did not have the courage anymore.

Lucian returned to his car and looked at his phone. Still, no message came in.

He sent another message. "Amelia, I went to your house just now. Your mom said that you are not her biological daughter, so I got really angry and packed all your stuff and left. You are not allowed to go back to that house anymore. You are my girl, so you will have to live with me from now on. We

will be living in Windsor Villa. As for my family, I've told you already that I will deal with it. You just need to come back and be my wife."

After sending this message, Lucian started the car and drove away.

He went to all the places where Amelia liked to go but still didn't find her.

He wanted to ask her friends if they had seen her, but he realized that he didn't know much about her friends at all.

He didn't know any of her friends.

He never even heard of her talking about her friends.

Then he called several colleagues in the company who had a good relationship with Amelia.

But they all said that they didn't see her.

After searching for a few hours, Lucian suddenly remembered Amelia's strange actions when she left in the morning.

Then he drove all the way to the Marriott Hotel.

He asked the staff to show him all the footage of the cameras in the hotel.

Finally, he found the footage of Amelia who ran out of the corridor. It seemed that she was crying. She entered the elevator and walked all the way out of the hotel. Then she looked back at the hotel with tears in her eyes before she turned around and got into a taxi.

Lucian quickly found the taxi and found out where she went.

But after she got off the taxi at the subway station, he couldn't find any further information anymore.

After seeing this, Lucian finally understood that she was really ready to leave.

She let him see her take that drug on purpose so that she could irritate him and leave after arguing with him.

She just didn't want to go to the company together with him.

Therefore, she had already prepared to leave in the morning.

Lucian finally understood everything.

But who on earth did she meet? His brother or his mother?

Lucian ran back to the company without stopping.

Then, he checked all the footage of the cameras in the company.

After watching the footage about two days ago, he saw Amelia encountered her mother's assistant when she went out of the company building.

"D*mn it!" Lucian yelled. He quickly picked up the car keys on the table again and hurried home.

The villa of Lucian's family was located on the hill.

It normally would take him 40 minutes to go back from the city center.

However, he got home in 20 minutes today.

Looking at the brightly lit luxury villa, for the first time, he did not want to step into this house again.

But when he thought of Amelia, his angry eyes became sharper. He turned around and walked in straight away.

All the servants in the villa greeted him respectfully.

But he didn't answer anyone. Before he could change his shoes, he saw Edith sitting in the living room.

Then he saw his mother, his father, and his elder brother all sitting in the room. It seemed that they were having a good time.

"Lucian, you're back. Come on in. Edith is here. You've met before." Renata smiled and looked at her son.

Chapter 1259

Edith looked at Lucian, who was in a black suit, and walked in calmly.

However, there was a trace of anger on his handsome face.

He didn't look at anyone but his mother.

"Why?" He asked in an indifferent and alienated tone.

Renata pretended not to understand her son's words and asked with a teasing smile, "What do you mean? I don't understand what you are talking about. Edith is here. Why don't you sit down and talk to her? I'll prepare some food for you."

"I'm asking you why? Why did you do that to her? Why?" Suddenly, Lucian shouted at her mother. This was the first time that he had been so angry with his mother.

His roar shocked everyone in the living room.

Lucian could feel that his body was trembling. His heart was filled with pain and worry for Amelia. How would she continue to live after walking away like this?

And how could he continue to live like this?

He felt he could never love anyone else in his life anymore.

Because his heart was already so fondly devoted to her.

He could never let her go.

He could only love her in his life.

No matter what she looked like, he could never change his mind anymore.

Renata's eyes welled up with tears. She stared at her son, who had lost his temper for the first time, in disbelief. He had always been an obedient boy, never gone against her wishes.

No matter what kind of pressure or request she made, as a son, he would try his best to do it.

Compared to the sons in other families, her son had never made her worried. Her son was always so gentle and refined, and she felt so proud of him in her heart. In her eyes, her son was better than anyone else, and he was such a genius in everything. Everyone else was so jealous of her having such a perfect son.

"Lucian, how can you speak to your mother like this?" Chairman Ronen looked at him angrily. His stern and angry tone made people tremble with fear.

Lucian was standing under the dazzling chandelier, making him look even more indomitable. Everyone seemed to be able to feel the cold air around him.

Looking at him like this, Edith felt he was even more charming. His eyes looked sharp and cold because of the anger, but he was still handsome enough to make everyone woman fall for him.

"Lucian, calm down. Edith is your future wife. Don't scare her," Benson said in a strange tone.

"Shut up. I have been avoiding you because I wanted to maintain the peace and calm of this family. Even though I knew everyone was faking it, I still didn't want to ruin it. I know you just want to

inherit the property of our family on your own. Now let me tell you, I can give up on everything if you let her back. If not, I will fight for every penny that is supposed to be mine!"

As soon as he finished, Renata got up quickly and slapped him on the face hard.

Then she looked at him in disappointment and said, "Lucian, your father is still here. Who do you think you are threatening?"

After being slapped by his own mother, Lucian still stood rooted to the spot indifferently. "I've already said what I was supposed to say, but I haven't done what I'm supposed to do. Benson, do you want to play? Alright then. Let's see who will win in the end."

Benson narrowed his eyes and looked at Lucian with a cold smile. Then he mouthed to him, "That's what I am waiting for."

Lucian didn't say anything, but turned around and left angrily.

"Lucian, Lucian! Where are you going?" Renata ran after him with tears in her eyes.

Lucian stopped in the courtyard and turned back to look at his mother with a painful look. His handsome face was full of pain, but his whole body was still full of rage.

"Lucian," Renata looked at him, feeling her heart ached. She regretted it very much that she had just slapped him. She had never hit him before, neither had she even say anything harsh to him.

"Lucian, don't you understand why I did it? I did it for your own good. You know the situation in our family. Even if I agreed, would your dad agree? You know what your dad is like. He will never let you marry that girl. He will destroy her if you insisted.

I know that she loves you very much, and she is also a very clever and sensible girl. When I first met her, to be honest, I had a good impression of her and knows that she is a good girl and will be a good wife.

I just told her that it would ruin your future if she stayed with you, and it would also ruin your mother and your brother's life. I was only telling the truth. I also offered her a great amount of

money, but she refused in the end. I told her that today was the deadline for her to leave you. She kept her promise and really left.

I feel very sorry and guilty about you and her. But as your mother, I wouldn't let anyone ruin your future. You should get everything that is supposed to be yours.

I tried to maintain the peace between your brother all these years, but I know he hurt you a lot since you were a kid. Do you think everything was just an accident? It was his who planned everything on purposed to hurt you. If Amelia stayed with you, not only would your father not let her go, but also your brother would use her to threaten you. Amelia is your weak point. You would be the only one who gets hurt in the end."

Lucian closed his eyes in pain. A powerful murderous aura emanated from his body and transformed into intense pain.

After a long time, he slowly opened his eyes.

Looking at his mother, he asked faintly, "Mom, is those properties really more important than my happiness?"

Renata was shocked by his sudden question.

"Lucian, you were born in such a family, so you have no choice." Renata could not stop her tears from coming out again.

If she had a choice before, she would not have married into the Ronen family.

"Mom, have you lived happily after marrying dad? Why do you want me to live the same life as you then? Why can't I choose my own life?

Because I am bound by the property and money, I have to give up the woman I love and live a life with a woman I don't love. I will never be happy. Is this what you want?"

"Don't say that. I never wanted you to live a life like me, but this is how everything works in our family. Your father is stubborn and is straightforward. He will listen to whatever your brother says. Your brother only told him this morning that you have a girlfriend who is not from a decent family, he immediately went to your company.

Can you imagine what would happen if you let him meet Amelia today? You know very well what your father is like. I don't want to get that innocent girl involved in the struggle of our family, so I went to see her first.

I have also been there before, so how can I want to see this happen to you again? I just had no choice.

If you really love her, you still can be with her after you have the ability to protect her."

After this, Renata turned around and walked back to the house.

Her tears streamed down her cheeks, and her son's words echoed in her head. "Mom, have you lived happily after marrying dad? Why do you want me to live the same life as you then? Why can't I choose my own life? Because I am bound by the property and money, I have to give up the woman I love and live a life with a woman I don't love. I will never be happy. Is this what you want?" She also had the same thought before, so she could totally feel his pain.

At that time, under the pressure of her parents, she really had no choice.

However, Lucian still had a chance. As long as he got the power, he would be able to protect that girl, then he would be able to live a happy life with her.

If he could not even protect the woman he loved and had to make her suffer a lot of harm, then why should he keep her by his side? Back then, that man gave up on her just because he didn't have the

ability to protect her.

Lucian stood where he was and watched his mother's back.

Over the years of marrying his father, she had always been a good wife and mother.

Everyone liked her because she was such a gentle woman. His father liked her very much as well. His mother was sensible and reasonable, and she could get along with everyone else. She was so good at cooking, as well as doing her own work, which was also the reason why his father loved her.

But he knew that his mother didn't love his father, and his mother had someone she loved.

He also knew that the man had no ability to protect his mother at that time, therefore, facing the threats of his grandparents, he resolutely chose to leave his mother.

His mother had experienced this, so she understood how painful it was.

Lucian took in a deep breath, then turned around, got into his car, and drove away.

Benson stood in front of the window of his room on the second floor and watched Lucian's car leave. He smiled wickedly, then called his assistant.

"Mr.Ronen."

"Have you found out where Lucian's girlfriend is?" Benson asked.

"Mr.Ronen, she didn't go to work today. It seems that she has left." His assistant said.

"What? Has she already left?"

"Yes, Mr. Ronen. She didn't go to work today and your brother has been looking for her as well. It seems Mrs. Ronen has already taken action in advance."

"D*mn it!" Benson shouted in anger. He already felt that something must have happened when Lucian rushed in angrily early.

Renata had already hidden away Lucian's weakness in advance just he expected.

It seemed that she could always take action before him. No wonder she could marry his father.

"Find her now! That's his only weakness."

"Yes, Mr.Ronen."

Benson hung up the phone and looked out of the window. An evil smile formed on her face.

"Lucian, you little punk. After so many years, I finally got something on you. Haha....." he laughed arrogantly.

Renata, who happened to walk past his room at this moment, heard his laugh. Her heart sank quickly.

When she came back earlier, she found the Benson had already left the living room. So she came upstairs, wanted to see what he was up to. However, she was surprised to find that he still hadn't given up.

If she hadn't known about Amelia in advance, today, Lucian would have fallen into his trap.....

Lucian went to Windsor Villa. The newlywed villa Victor gave him had just been renovated.

As soon as Victor agreed, he asked Adonis to clean it up quickly.

This villa was not far from Anson and Victor's home. It was located in the area behind the Skye family's house.

He looked at the villa after he got off the car. The style was exactly what he liked. There was a garden in front. However, the flowers and plants were messy and needed to be trimmed.

He opened the door, turned on the light, and put down Amelia's things. Looking at the luxurious and empty house, he felt his heart was aching badly.

This was supposed to be their home. He only needed five more days to finish everything and move in with her. He really wished that they could live here happily together, just like Dawson and Abigail.

He also dreamed that they would have their children one day.

He would work hard to make his family live the life they wanted.

He had already planned everything, but his dream was shattered so easily.

He took Amelia's belongings and went to the master bedroom on the second floor. There was another garden on the second floor.

It also looked so empty upstairs, because no one had taken care of it.

There wasn't anything in the master bedroom yet, because he wanted to pick up the furniture with her. There was only a sofa and some simple furniture on the first floor which was prepared by Adonis today.

He put Amelia's plants on the balcony of the master bedroom. The balcony here was very big and she could have a lot of flowers, which was why he chose Windsor Villa.

He knew that girls all liked flowers and plants, and Amelia also said that she liked them. There was a garden in the front, so she could plant whatever she wanted.

After he placed all the plants on the balcony, he saw the red box he picked from Amelia's house. He sat on the ground and opened the box carefully. Some papers were tied up neatly with a red string in the box. He opened them and started reading from the first one. "I feel that I really like you now, Lucian. But you are always so cold and distant. I feel that I'm miles away from you." She also drew a simple picture of Cinderella and the prince under it.

He opened the second one. "Lucian, I made a mistake at work and you were angry with me. But I'm still very happy because you talked to me."

The prince and Cinderella she drew seemed to be a little closer to each other.