

## Gluey Love 1291

### Chapter 1291

Eden closed her eyes and suppressed the pain in her heart.

Suddenly, the phone on the desk rang, breaking the silence.

She looked down and found that it was a phone call from Abigail, "Hello? Abby."

Abigail's tone was filled with annoyance as she said, "Eden, I saw the news just now. Those b\*stards actually edited the photos and replaced my face with a man's. Victor doesn't make things difficult for you, does he?"

Eden smiled and said, "How can he bear to make things difficult for me? Abby, don't think too much. I'm fine."

"Eden, but I am so angry. If I find out who these b\*stards are, I will definitely not spare them. Since they distort the truth like this, they will be punished by God."

"Ha-ha..." Eden could not help but laugh when she heard Abigail's furious words.

"Abby, why do you have to anger yourself because of them? They're ridiculous, and you don't have to take them seriously. Their goal is very simple. They want to separate me and Victor. To put it more seriously, they want to affect the image of Alwynn Group and put it at a disadvantage. However, I have my own plans. You can rest assured." She knew that Abby was worried about her, but she was really all right. She had learnt a lesson before, and she would be prepared since she knew their purpose.

"Alright, I'm relieved to hear that. Will you come to the set today? If you come, I'll send you the address."

Eden smiled and said, "Send it to me. I'll go there right now."

"Where is Victor?" Abigail asked.

Eden said, "He went to the factory to inspect the work, and he will pick me up at the set around 3 o'clock in the afternoon. He said he was going to date me tonight. Originally, we were going to have dinner together, but it seems that we can only eat together another day."

"Ah... Victor, the toy boy, actually dares to take you away from me! I will definitely mock him when he comes to pick you up!"

"Okay, tease him when he goes to pick me up, so that he won't be so proud anymore." Saying this, Eden got up and packed up her things. Victor didn't like to be addressed as a toy boy all the time.

Hearing the words "toy boy", he looked so upset and mad as if a terrible thing had happened.

"Okay! Eden, be careful on your way here. It will take you about half an hour to drive here." Abigail reminded her worriedly.

Eden felt warm in heart and smiled, "Abby, don't worry about me. Now you're pregnant, and I should worry about you. Your belly is big. Can Anson rest assured that you go to the set everyday? The weather is getting colder and colder."

Then Eden picked up the car key and walked out of the office.

"Eden, it's okay. I insist on coming here, and he is here with me."

Eden grinned, "Since he's there, I'm relieved. Abby, I'll go to the bakery later. What would you like to eat?"

Abigail said, "Eden, just buy me some bread. It's cold. Remember to wear more clothes."

"Okay, I'll hang up." Eden hung up the phone with a smile.

Raising her head, she saw Paula standing not far away. It seemed that she had just hung up the phone as well.

Paula walked towards her and asked with a smile, "Eden, are you going out? What about me?"

Eden looked at her indifferently, "I won't go back to the company tonight. Sort out the documents and give them to me tomorrow morning. You can get off work on time."

"Oh!" Feeling Eden's distant and cold attitude, Paula felt unhappy in heart for no reason.

It had been several years. Although Eden said that she didn't blame her, she bore grudges in heart. Otherwise, she wouldn't be so apathetic to her.

If Eden knew what Paula was thinking at this moment, she would definitely scold Paula harshly.

Back then, Paula went too far and bullied Eden, but she didn't even apologize. Did she hope that Eden would be nice to her?

Paula's heart was filled with infinite envy as she watched Eden leave. Being as successful as Eden was really nice. She could do whatever she wanted and didn't need to worry about money.

As for her, if she couldn't get paid, she would have no money to pay the rent next month.

Such a great distance between her and Eden made her so upset and annoyed.

She went back to the office with frustration and continued to work. At least, she could not lose this hard-won job.

Eden drove to a famous bakery in River City, bought different kinds of cakes and sandwiches and then took them to the set. She knew there were many people in the set, so she bought a lot and ordered bubble tea of different flavors for them.

When Ricky filmed, she was always at ease because Abigail was there to look after him. Besides, she seldom went to the set to see Ricky.

Every time Eden thought of this, she felt sorry for Ricky.

In the past, she would only find time to accompany Ricky when he had a competition or attended a TV show.

After getting everything ready, Eden got in the car. When she was about to drive, she suddenly saw a woman and a man passing by the car.

She immediately braked and watched Myra walking past her car with a man in his thirties.

She frowned slightly. Why was Myra here? What was the relationship between her and that man?

Since she went to the villa to pay Myra's debt for her last time, she had never seen Myra again.

She didn't go to see Bethany, either. That time, Bethany said very clearly that she didn't want to see her again.

Eden glanced at Myra again she was about to drive away.

However, she saw a woman a white mink coat pushing Myra to the ground.

She had driven out, but she stepped on the brakes again. Sitting in the car, she rolled down the car window and looked at what was happening.

"You little b\*tch! How dare you seduce my husband? Now you two even go shopping like this so openly! Ha-ha... How dare you! You're just a has-been. Do you want to become famous again?" The woman went off the deep end. She pointed at Myra who was sitting on the ground with her face darkened. It seemed that she wanted to kill Myra.

Hearing this, Eden closed her eyes in pain.

She thought that Myra would conduct herself after experiencing so much, but she actually became a mistress.

Couldn't she be with a man who loved her and live a good life? Why did she have to live like this?

Back then, she didn't treat the Gienger family ruthlessly. The money was enough for them to live a comfortable life.

"Flora Nolan , don't bully Myra! Aim at me if you're mad. You can't get pregnant, but you don't even allow another woman to give birth to a child for me?"

"Let me tell you. Myra is pregnant with my child. If anything bad happens to her and the child, I won't spare you."

As the man said this, he helped Myra up cautiously.

The woman named Flora went deathly pale as she took a few steps back. She looked at Myra's flat belly in disbelief.

"You... said that... she is pregnant with your child?" Flora seemed to have suffered a great blow, and even her voice was trembling.

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"That's right. Myra is pregnant with my child. Do you know how much my mother wants the child? If you are clever enough, divorce me immediately! Don't you know yourself well?" The man roared at his wife angrily with disdain and sarcasm in his eyes.

Flora took a few steps back in grief, but she kept staring at Myra's belly.

While Myra leaned against the man's arms timidly and lowered her head with grievances. It turned out that she had been cheated by Jacob McShane.

Myra looked up at Jacob with a hint of complaint in her eyes.

After a long while, Flora came to sense and looked at Jacob with tears in her desperate and painful eyes. She looked at him for a few minutes and then sneered, "Jacob, as for why I can't get pregnant, you know the reason best, don't you? Tell me. Who made me unable to have a child? If you don't give me a proper explanation today, I'll die with you, including the child in this b\*tch's belly!" The woman suddenly became excited and looked at Myra's belly with sharp and malicious eyes.

Eden saw Myra shudder and hold Jacob's arm tightly.

"You'd better not make troubles. Isn't it better for us to divorce in peace? It's a great thing for all of us. Why do you have to pester me like this?" Jacob was also very angry. His harsh voice was full of hatred.

More and more people gathered around to watch the fun, and Eden gradually couldn't see them clearly.

Originally, she wanted to leave. She didn't want to meddle in Myra's affairs anymore. However, she opened the door and got out of the car.

As soon as her feet touched the ground, she felt a little regretful. However, since she had got off the car, she did not turn back.

She stood at a place where there were few people and looked at Myra.

"Jacob, I can't get pregnant because of you! I have crossed many difficult barriers with you and have done a lot for you. But you not only don't cherish me, but also keep a mistress. Jacob, how can you treat me like this? Huh?" Flora questioned him loudly. Perhaps it was because she was too irritated, she trembled all over.

Listening to Flora's words, Myra felt guiltier and guiltier. She lowered her head and did not dare to look at anyone around her.

Eden was so angry when she saw Myra like this.

It was never too late to learn. Why couldn't Myra learn something from her experiences?

She had been tricked in business. Why did she have to be with a married man?

"So, Flora, I've given you everything, including the car and the house. I just want to be with Myra now. This is my only wish. Myra is pregnant with my child. Just forget about the past and start your new life. We can't solve the problem if we continue to quarrel like this."

After Jacob finished speaking, he held Myra tightly in his arms. Seeing this, Flora opened her eyes wide and her expression become more and more painful.

"Jacob, you heartless a\*shole! I'll die with you today!" Flora's patience had been taxed to the limit. She reached out and pulled Myra out from Jacob's arms all of a sudden.

"Ah... Jacob!" Myra screamed in shock.

"Myra, be careful!" Myra was about to fall to the ground, but Jacob was stopped by Flora, and he could only yell.

Everyone looked at Myra who was about to fall down nervously, and they completely forgot to reach out to help her up.

Eden had walked to the front unconsciously. Seeing Myra fall towards her, she reached out subconsciously and held Myra.

The impact made Eden fall to the ground together with Myra. Eden held Myra on time, so Myra didn't get badly hurt.

Eden lay on the ground. Being pressed by Myra, she almost felt suffocated. Her back seemed to have hit something, and she gulped in pain.

Myra wanted to thank the person who had saved her. However, she saw Eden's painful face when she raised her head.

"Eden..." Myra's voice was shocked as she looked at Eden in surprise. She did not expect to meet Eden on such a occasion.

Eden felt that blood was flowing out from her back. Besides, her face was drained of all colour and animation because of the pain.

Looking at Myra's shocked expression, she gritted her teeth and said, "If you're all right... get up."

"Oh!" Hearing her voice, Myra came to sense. She immediately got up from Eden and looked away, not daring to look at her.

"Oh! Miss, your back is bleeding!" A woman cried out in surprise.

Jacob and Flora immediately stopped fighting with each other.

They turned around and looked at Eden.

Two young ladies helped Eden up. Eden felt as if her flesh had been pulled out from something.

The moment she stood up, blood spurted from the wound. "Ah..." The girl behind her screamed and jumped away.

"Alas! Why do you lose so much blood?"

"Hurry up and call the ambulance."

Someone took out the phone to call an ambulance while talking.

When Myra saw it, she was shocked.

Eden turned around to look at the ground. The barrier on the ground was not completely cleaned up, and a hollow steel pipe stuck out at an angle. It was cut by a cutting machine, so it was extremely sharp, poking directly into the flesh on her back.

Myra was much fatter than her. They fell on the ground together and Myra pressed on her, causing her back to hit the steel pipe.

Smelling the strong smell of blood on her back, she felt nauseated.

"Eden, are you okay?" Myra looked at her worriedly. She didn't expect that the one who saved her would be Eden.

"I'm fine." Eden took out her phone and called the driver. She asked him to come over and send the cakes to the set.



Then she called Victor.

"Eden, have you left?" Victor asked with a smile. Eden could tell that he was in a good mood. Perhaps he was so delighted because they were going to have a date.

"Victor, something happened to me. I have to go to the hospital. When the ambulance arrives, I'll send you the address."

"Eden, are you injured?" Victor's happy tone suddenly turned nervous.

"It's okay. My back got hit. I'll be fine after dealing with the wound in the hospital." Eden minimized her injury and then hung up the phone.

She looked at Myra whose face was scared and worried all the time.

These days, she met Paula and then saw Myra like this, and she felt so complicated. She was supposed to be happy, because Myra was living such an indecent life.

She had suffered a lot in the school and in the Gienger family just because of Myra.

It was because of Myra that she had been greatly humiliated in junior school, high school and college.

However, when she saw Myra like this, she couldn't smile, nor could she feel any pleasure of taking revenge.

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She even felt that Myra was a little pitiful, because Myra had always been a proud and rich young lady.

She was arrogant and looked down at everyone, and she looked so lofty and domineering all the time. However, at this time, Myra stood next to her in such a humble manner. She looked cautious, wronged and very sad, just like a child who had done something wrong.

Enduring the discomfort, Eden looked at her and questioned her with disappointment, "Why do you have to live such a life?"

Tears ran down Myra's face all of a sudden. She looked at Eden and moved her lips, wanting to say something but stopped on a second thought. Then, she looked at Eden with tears in her eyes. It seemed that she had something in her mind that she found it hard to disclose. After hesitating for a while, she cried and said, "I didn't know that he's married. Moreover, my mother has died because of cardiac infarction. I saw her before she died, and she told me not to tell you about it. She said that you had cried a lot, and she didn't want you to be sad again."

"But I see you now, and I can't help but want to tell you about it. After all, you used to be her daughter. She let me apologize to you. She said that if you could be her daughter in the next life, she would definitely treat you well."

The news was like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky. Eden couldn't bear it and took a few steps back.

Opening her eyes wide and looking at Myra who was shedding tears with her head lowered, she felt extremely dizzy. Meanwhile, Myra's words kept ringing in her ears.

"My mother has died because of cardiac infarction. I saw her before she died, and she told me not to tell you about it. She said that you had cried a lot, and she didn't want you to be sad again."

"But I see you now, and I can't help but want to tell you about it. After all, you used to be her daughter. She let me apologize to you. She said that if you could be her daughter in the next life, she would definitely treat you well."

Tears came out of Eden's eyes unconsciously, and she had a heart-wrenching pain. This news made her heart hurt severely.

She could no longer feel the pain on her back. She could only feel that her heart seemed to have been cut into pieces.

No matter how bad Bethany used to treat her, she was the one who brought her up. She had always been grateful to Bethany.

When she was in Gienger family, she regarded Bethany as her biological mother, but Bethany didn't give her a chance to be her daughter.

When Bethany schemed against her and let her get pregnant without knowing who the father of the children was, she really hated Bethany and wished that Bethany could die.

However, when Bethany really died, her heart ached so much.

She blinked her eyes and turned slowly to look at Myra. However, she couldn't see Myra clearly. She lost consciousness and fell on the pool of blood with tears in the corners of her eyes.

At the moment she closed her eyes, she heard the screams around her, but she had no way to open her eyes. Myra's words kept echoing in her ears.

"Eden! Eden, what's wrong with you? Wake up! You can't die." Myra looked at Eden who was lying in the pool of blood worriedly. Her mood was very complicated.

Her father and elder brother didn't care about her. Her mother was her only hope. She kept the villa because she wanted to have her own house after her mother was released.

When she asked for Eden's help, she knew that Eden was a nostalgic person. Although she treated Eden cruelly in the past, Bethany was the one who raised her.

Eden could be ruthless to everyone except for Bethany.

Therefore, when she called Eden to ask for help, Eden would definitely agree to help her. She was right. Eden helped her in the end, but Bethany passed away all of a sudden, and she was caught of guard.

The sound of an ambulance came from afar.

Myra glanced at Jacob beside her and shouted, "Jacob, come over and help me. She's my elder sister!" As soon as she said those words, she was startled for a moment. She had never told others that Eden was her family.

Most of the time, she even deliberately let others know that Eden was the adopted daughter of the Gienger family, because she wanted others to look down on Eden.

She used to despise and made fun of Eden, and she couldn't get these things out of her head.

When Eden helped her, she felt guilty because of those terrible things she had done.

However, at that time, she thought that she would never contact Eden again.

In the future, they would have very few chances to meet each other. As long as they did not see each other, they would not feel embarrassed or sad.

But it was not long before they met in this way. She was taken unawares and even said such words in anxiety.

She felt very shocked.

Jacob had come to her side. Seeing the ambulance stop, he bent down, picked up Eden on the ground and strode towards the ambulance.

Holding Eden's phone, Myra went to the ambulance with Jacob and went to the hospital.

Flora watched Jacob and Myra get on the ambulance. When the ambulance drove away, the expression in her misty eyes changed, and she left there slowly under everyone's sympathetic eyes.

Eden was sent to the nearest hospital for treatment.

After Eden was pushed into the emergency room, her phone kept ringing.

It had rung several times on the ambulance. Myra knew that it was Victor calling her, and she didn't dare to answer it on the ambulance.

She had been afraid of Victor.

The phone rang twice again, but Myra did not answer it.

Jacob looked at her, "Myra, why don't you answer the phone?"

Myra looked up at him. The expression in her eyes changed as she lowered her head. After a while, she said, "It's a phone call from Victor. I... don't dare to answer it."

Jacob was taken aback. How did Myra know Victor?

Jacob suddenly remembered he felt that Eden was a bit familiar with he saw her. It turned out that she was Victor's wife.

He gulped in fear instantly. Not everyone could afford to offend the most powerful businessman in River City.

Eden's phone rang again and again. It seemed that Victor wouldn't give up until someone answered the phone.

Eden's phone was in Myra's hand. Every time it rang, she would be startled and almost threw the phone out.

Jacob thought for a moment and said, "Myra, give the phone to me."

Hearing this, Myra shook her head quickly, "Victor can do anything for Eden. As long as someone makes Eden cry, his company will go bankrupt overnight. You leave first. I will stay here. For the sake of Eden, he won't do anything to me. Last time, I suffered financial losses, and I owed others five million dollars. It was Eden who paid the debt for me, and Victor didn't say anything about it. You don't have to worry about me. I will deal with the things here."

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"Moreover, why didn't you tell me that you're married? You caused me to become a mistress and you made me a joke." Saying this, Myra lowered her head and looked at her flat belly. Her mood was very complicated.

She blamed Jacob more and more. She agreed to be his girlfriend because she thought that he hadn't got married. After all, Jacob was quite rich and gentle.

She wanted to be with a nice man and live a good life without filling her mind with nonsense. However, she couldn't even fulfill such an ordinary wish.

Jacob was stunned. Just now, he was so busy that he had forgotten about this matter.

"Myra..."

"Just go back. Come to me after dealing with your own affairs. As for whether I'll keep the child or not, I have to think about it." After Myra finished her words coldly, she lowered her head and ignored Jacob.

Hearing that she had to think about whether to keep the child or not, Jacob ran to her uneasily and squatted down to look at her. He held her arms with both hands and looked up at her in anxiety, "Myra, don't think too much. I don't love Flora anymore. I will deal with the matters between me and her, and I won't let you be wronged. Take care of yourself. I will come here to accompany you tonight. I love you, and I will give you an explanation."

Myra looked at him and nodded. Her eyes were bright and misty, and she looked pretty and pitiful.

Seeing Myra like this, Jacob trembled violently, and he was obsessed with her. Why didn't he meet Myra earlier?

Although she was not capable, her pitiful look was enough to attract his attention and move his heart.

"Okay! However, don't come to me until you solve all the problems. If you can't handle it well, I hope we won't see each other anymore. I don't want such a thing to happen again."

What had happened that day made her very embarrassed. It was really a shame to be scolded as a mistress.

"Okay! Myra, you must wait for me. I'll call you later." Seeing that she was no longer so mad, Jacob felt much more at ease.

Myra looked at him quietly. He was indeed very kind to her, and he was better than all of her ex-boyfriends. At least, he would not offhand with her, and he did his best to help her.

"Jacob, if you really love me, you should think for me. I don't want to wrong myself like this. Besides, can you bear to wrong me? If I knew that you were married back then, I wouldn't have been with you. Now we even have a child, and I have to reconsider our relationship." She was not as strong as Eden who could raise three children on her own.

There was only one baby in her belly. She didn't have the courage to give birth to it without someone to reply on.

"Okay, Myra, you have to wait for me. I won't let you and the child suffer. Wait for me."

"Alright!"

Only after hearing her answer did Jacob leave with relief.

Eden's phone kept ringing. In the end, Myra summoned up her courage to answer it.

"Hello? Eden, how are you? Did you get hurt? Why don't you answer my phone calls all the time? Which hospital are you in?" Victor asked a series of questions.

Myra grabbed the phone with more strength before saying cautiously, "Mr. Alwynn..."

Hearing an unfamiliar female voice, Victor was stunned.

He asked in a low voice, "Who are you?"

"I'm Myra... Eden is in the emergency room..." Myra said the address of the hospital. Before Victor could reply, she hung up the phone.

She did not have the courage to listen to Victor's answer. She wouldn't be able to fall asleep at night if she heard his cold voice. Moreover, he would roar at her madly and apathetically later.

Myra waited restlessly. In less than twenty minutes, Victor arrived at the hospital with Dean. He saw Myra sitting outside the operating room alone and waiting quietly.

His dark eyes trembled violently when he saw that the lights in the operating room were still on, and a wave of desperation flooded him. He had waited for her outside the operating room like this many times.

Every time he waited for her outside the operation, he felt that he was suffering in hell.

Thinking that the person lying inside was his beloved woman, Victor was so angry and worried that he didn't know what to do. When he left, Eden looked at him with a smile. But she had been sent to the operating room in less than an hour.

Waiting like this made him so angry that he wanted to kill himself.

He suddenly turned around and looked at Myra who was sitting with her head lowered. His dark gaze turned gloomier and more horrible as he said, "Myra, tell me what has happened! Was Eden sent to the hospital because of you?" He said every word with great fury, causing Myra's body to tense to the extreme.

She opened her mouth and wanted to speak, but she couldn't say a word. A chill ran down her spine, and she crossed her hands with so much strength that her fingers turned pale.

Feeling Victor's flames of fury, Myra couldn't help but nod, "My mom died. Eden couldn't accept the fact and fainted. It was because of me that her back was injured. She bled a lot... But... I really didn't do it on purpose. Now I regard her as my family, and I don't want to hurt her anymore..." Saying this, Myra burst into tears uncontrollably. On the one hand, she was frightened. On the other hand, she was worried about Eden, and she was sad because she had lost her mother.

Victor was stunned. Had Bethany, the arrogant and vicious woman, passed away?

How could it be?

Such a lofty and proud woman actually died.

Although Eden had suffered a lot because of her, no one could replace her in Eden's heart.



Bethany brought her up. She had once hated her, loved her, thanked her and been heartless to her.

However, she couldn't forget that they used to be family, so she showed mercy to the Gienger family back then.

Bethany had raised her and made her endure to the end. Although she ruined her dream, she gave her the courage to start all over again.

She left a lot of deep and indelible memories in Eden's life.

Victor leaned against the wall in frustration and lowered his head. There was intense sorrow in his eyes.

He bent his body dejectedly, and one of his legs was curled up in the corner. It could be seen how anxious and painful he was at the moment.

However, why should Eden experience such pain?

Bethany didn't give her a wonderful life, but she remembered Bethany the most clearly.

Dean stood there, not daring to make a sound. He could only sigh in heart that Victor really loved Eden. He envied such love.

He wanted to spoil a woman like this, and he felt happy just by thinking about it.

Twenty minutes after Victor arrived, the door of the operating room was pushed open. Eden was pushed out by the nurse, but she was unconscious, and she was sleeping on her stomach.

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"Eden." Victor looked at Eden's pale and weak face, and his heart ached badly.

Why did she get hurt all the time?

The doctor reminded him blandly aside, "The wound on her back is quite deep. Fortunately, her bones are not hurt, but she have lost too much blood. After she wakes up, she can go home to rest. But she has to come here to change fresh dressing and have an antiphlogistic injection everyday."

"Thank you, doctor!" Victor thanked the doctor with a straight face and then looked at Eden's pale face with distressed eyes.

After the doctor left, Victor followed the nurse to the ward.

Seeing that it was a double ward and there was another patient in it, Victor was displeased and asked Dean to apply for a VIP ward.

Victor's face was too horrible, so the nurse ran away in a hurry after sending Eden to the VIP ward and giving her an intravenous drip.

Myra stood at the door of the ward, not daring to walk in.

Dean continued deal with the unfinished work.

Since Eden was fine, he was relieved.

Victor covered Eden with a blanket and turned on the humidifier aside. When he turned around, he saw Myra standing at the door. Then he frowned slightly and walked towards her.

As Victor approached her, Myra could feel that rage bubbled just below the surface of his mind. Her body gradually tensed up, and she was at a loss.

She lowered her head and avoided Victor's indifferent and fierce eyes.

Victor snatched Eden's phone from her hand and said without any emotion in his voice, "You can go back. Eden doesn't need you to look after her." Eden would feel sadder when she saw Myra.

"Okay!" Myra knew that she shouldn't stay here.

She took one last look at Eden, turned around and left silently.

Victor turned around, walked back and sat by the bed.

His expression was very calm, and his eyes were brooding. However, the expression in his eyes was so helpless and painful.

The woman he loved with all his life was always in danger, which made him grieved and guilty.

He held her slightly cold hand with both hands and tried to warm her.

Her hand was small and soft. He liked to hold her hand.

He looked at her with deep affection, "Eden, why can't I protect you well all the time?" He said with self-blame, and his tone was very helpless and sorrowful.

No matter when, he would rather bear all the pain and harm for her than see her lying on the bed and not talking to him.

He glanced out of the window. The weather was nice that day, but it was getting colder and colder. The cold wind came in through the window. Victor felt cold and got up to close the window.

After the first bottle of drug had been infused, Victor replaced it with another bottle. When he saw the tears in the corners of Eden's eyes, his heart ached and he shook her gently.

"Eden, are you awake?" His gentle voice was nervous and cautious. He was afraid that he would shock her if he spoke a little louder.

Hearing Victor's voice, Eden opened her eyes and saw Victor's worried handsome face. She looked at him quietly for a while and seemed to be still immersed in the wonderful dream.

Eden felt that she had had a very beautiful dream. In the dream, Bethany was very kind to her. She called her by her name dotingly with a smile and made her a lot of delicious food. She stroked her head gently and picked up food for her with a grin. She even filled her bowl with soup, saying that she was growing and asking her to eat more.

In the past, she didn't even dare to think like this in her dream.

After knowing that Bethany had died, Eden dreamed of such a kind mother in her first dream.

Seeing that Eden looked at him and kept crying without saying a word, Victor was anxious and asked in a low voice, "Eden, is the wound still painful?"

He had just checked the wound on her back which was wrapped tightly by gauze, and he couldn't see what the wound looked like. In addition to the wound on her back, there were some minor bruises on her arm.

Eden blinked her big misty eyes, looked at his worried eyes and shook her head slightly. Then she said in a choked voice, "Victor, it doesn't hurt. Don't worry."

"Really?" Victor couldn't rest assured and asked. Seeing that she kept crying, he could not believe a single word she had said.

"Yes." Eden blinked her eyes, and tears ran down her face uncontrollably again. Her long eyelashes were wet by tears, and she looked so wronged and grieved.

"Since it doesn't hurt, why are you crying?" He reached out and wiped the tears from her face tenderly.

Eden blinked again. Her eyes were very uncomfortable because she kept shedding tears, "Victor, wipe my eyes for me. I feel bad."

Victor nodded, took the wet tissue aside and wiped the tears from her eyes carefully.

"Don't cry. I'm here with you. My heart is broken when you cry so sadly." When she cried, he totally didn't know what to do.

Eden smirked, "I'm brokenhearted. She's dead, but I dreamed that she was nice to me. Tell me. Am I so conflicted?"

"When I lived in the Gienger family, she had never been as good to me as she did in my dream. But I tried my best to study hard, because I wanted to get her approval and didn't want to make trouble for her. I always wanted to make her think that I was a good daughter, and I didn't want her to worry about anything, including my study. Although I did a good job, she never praised me."

Eden's heart ached severely when she said this. She would not have felt so regretful even if Bethany praised her once.

At the moment she woke up, she knew that she was not Bethany's biological daughter.

But she held a glimmer of hope in heart and wanted to become a member of the family.

Eden sighed lightly. Perhaps, this was her fate.

"Fool, let bygones be bygones. Don't think about it anymore. You didn't get mother's love from her, but God looked after you later. You met my mother and then found your biological parents. Although

it is not enough to make up for your loneliness in the past, your future will be better and better." Victor reached out and rubbed her head gently. Seeing that she cried again, he wiped her tears.

Thinking of the wound on her back, he changed the topic, "How did your back get hurt? Why is the wound so deep?"

Eden sniffed, "It was Myra..." Eden told Victor everything that had happened and understated the seriousness of the problem. The more Victor listened, the more his face darkened.

"Alas! Why did you have to be so kindhearted? She has never been good to you. When she was in trouble, she even asked for your help shamelessly. No one is more thick-skinned than her. Eden, when you see her in the future, you must go around and ignore her. Whoever she will marry has nothing to do with us. Even if she is with a married man, she asks for it, and she deserves to be beaten. People like her shouldn't have lived in this world!" When Victor scolded the people he didn't like, he was always so heartless.

Chapter 1296

Furthermore, Eden was injured because of her.

Eden smiled and said nothing. She had been lying on her stomach for too long and felt very uncomfortable. She turned over slightly and found that one of her arms was very numb.

She frowned with discomfort and moved slightly again, "Victor, we live in the same city. How can we not meet each other?"

Victor knew that her words made sense. Seeing that she was not feeling well, he got up, sat on the hospital bed and helped her up tenderly, letting her lean against his arms. She wore a hospital gown, and her face was paler and paler.

"Eden, don't get hurt anymore." He said with distress and lowered his head to kiss her hair.

Eden smiled quite helplessly, "It was an accident. I will protect myself in the future and try my best not to let such an accident happen again."

It was indeed an accident. If she didn't care about Myra, she wouldn't have gotten injured. However, she had no way to turn around and leave Myra alone.

No matter what, they used to be sisters.

Myra's mother was dead, and her father and elder brother didn't care much about her. She had been pampered since she was young. Eden knew that she couldn't suffer any hardship.

Marrying a rich man was her only way out, but she didn't expect that the man had got married.

Besides, Myra was pregnant. Eden guessed that she didn't have the courage to break up.

Eden thought for a moment. Then she raised her head slightly to look at Victor and said, "Victor, ask Brian to investigate a man named Jacob for me."

Hearing that it was a man's name, Victor was unhappy.

"Why do you want to investigate a man all of a sudden?" His tone seemed to be jealous, and his face looked so sour and displeased.

Eden smiled and pinched his waist lightly.

Victor felt a little painful, and it was so itchy and he wanted to laugh. But at this moment, he felt that he should be more serious. He doted on her all the time, so she even dared to let him investigate another man.

He tried hard to suppress the discomfort in his waist and looked at her with a straight face.

Seeing that he remained indifferent and even looked at her with a straight face, Eden suddenly came up with a wicked idea and pinched him with more strength.

Victor moved slightly and looked at her naughty face with a frown. She hadn't recovered, but she actually dared to tease him.

Victor still did not speak. He glared at her with grievances in eyes, as if she was bullying him.

Eden glared at him as well, as if she was saying, "I'm just bullying you. So what?"

Victor was so depressed, but he could do nothing about her.

Feeling that she had used greater strength to pinch his waist, he gulped in pain and reached out to grab her naughty hand, "Hey! Why don't you be on the top? I can give you a lesson right now." He smiled evilly and said with wicked intentions.

Eden was stunned. Why could he think of sex all the time?

"B\*stard! I ask you to investigate him because I want to know who he is. He is Myra's boyfriend."

Victor sneered and said sarcastically, "That is not her boyfriend, but someone else's husband. At most, she is a mistress. Understand?" Victor gritted his teeth and looked at her fiercely.

Myra treated her like that, but she cared about Myra. She didn't even know what kind of situation she was in at this time.

Eden was speechless. How narrow-minded he was!

"I see. I don't care what you think about, but you have to investigate him for me. If I don't know what kind of person he is, I won't feel at ease. In that case, I'll trouble you a lot, won't I?" Eden smiled faintly and kissed his cheek.

Victor felt much better after being kissed by her.

He could not help but lower his head and kiss her lips hard. Then, he took out his phone and sent Brian a text message.

"I've asked Brian to investigate him. Don't worry," Victor whispered in her ear.

Eden smiled and nodded. Actually, she was a little sleepy. She closed her eyes and continued to sleep. She didn't wake up until the late afternoon. The needle had been pulled out, and Victor was waiting for her to wake up.

Eden opened her eyes and saw him. Then she looked at him with a smile, "Why didn't you wake me up?"

"I didn't want to. I wanted you to sleep longer." His voice was hoarse and sexy.

Eden felt much better at the moment. She chuckled and said, "Then let's go home."

The best companion in the world was like this. He accompanied her quietly and waited for her, and she could see him as soon as she opened her eyes. This was happiness.

"Okay!" Victor got up and took the clothes that he had prepared for her. The clothes were very loose and he wore them for her personally.

Then he squatted down and put on the shoes for her before taking her out of the ward cautiously.

"Eden, tomorrow I will ask Dr. Conley to give you an injection in our house, and I will change fresh dressing for you so that you don't have to come to the hospital."



Eden nodded in agreement, "We can only trouble Dr. Conley. It's troublesome to come to the hospital." She really did not like hospitals.

"Yep!" Victor took her to the elevator.

Eden's phone suddenly rang. She glanced at it, and it was Myra calling her. She glanced at Victor, "Did Myra send me to the hospital?"

"Yes!" Hearing Myra's name, Victor looked cold and unhappy.

Eden didn't say anything else and answered the phone call.

"Hello?"

Myra was silent for a long while. Eden frowned slightly. Just as she wanted to hang up, she heard Myra's voice, "Are you feeling better now? I think you should be awake at this time, so I called you to ask you."

Myra's soft voice was concerned and warm, and it was not as harsh and arrogant as before.

She even spoke in a cautious tone.

Eden did not know when Myra became like this.

"I'm fine. You don't have to worry. Have a good rest." After saying that, Eden felt that she had nothing else to say and wanted to hang up.

However, Myra explained, "Eden, ever since you helped me last time, I've been living a good life. Especially after my mother died, I really wanted to live well. I wanted to be with a man who loved me and live an ordinary life, just like you. However, I had bad discernment and chose a married man. Before today, I didn't know that he had got married. However, he was very good to me, so I was willing to get pregnant and give birth to a child for him."

"You really misunderstand me. I don't want to be a mistress. I want to be someone's legal wife, go to work and make money to raise my child. This is the life I want now."

## Chapter 1297

Hearing Myra's words, Eden really felt that she had changed a lot. She had experienced many things before, and even her mother had passed away.

Perhaps she had really changed and wanted to live a good life.

"But, can you be with him legally?" Eden said straightforwardly. She did not mean to deal Myra a blow, and this was the truth. Myra was indeed a mistress.

When the elevator came to a halt, Victor took Eden into the elevator and hugged her immediately, for fear that something bad would happen to her again.

Seeing how much he cared about her, Eden smiled. She leaned against his arms and felt especially warm and safe.

Myra said, "Eden, he said that he wouldn't wrong me and the child. If he divorces, we'll be together openly. If he doesn't divorce, I won't keep the child in my belly. I'm not as strong as you, and I can't raise the child if I have anyone to rely on."

Eden knew that she would think so. She frowned and pursed her lips tightly. At this moment, she did not know what to say. Everyone had the right to choose his own life, so did Myra. She had no right to interfere in Myra's life.

"This is your life. It's up to you."

"Mm! Since you're all right, I can rest assured. By the way, do you want to see mom? I have bought her a cemetery, but she hasn't been buried. Mom will be interred on the 6th next month. My elder brother went aboard, and dad doesn't care about mom. Eden, I only have you."

"In fact, mom missed you so much before she died, but she was too embarrassed to see you because she had hurt you badly. I knew that she wanted to see you before she died, and she

wanted to say sorry to you face to face." She called Eden and wanted to talk about it.

After all, they used to be sisters, and Eden had been Bethany's daughter for many years.

Eden thought about it. There were only a few days left before the 6th of next month, and it was the end of the month. She could not bear to let Myra arrange the funeral alone.

"Okay, I'll come over when the time comes. Tell me the address." She would not feel too regretful if she could attend Bethany's funeral.

Bethany had died, so she should let bygones be bygones.

Nothing was more important than this. Perhaps, with Bethany's death, all the unwillingness and pain she had suffered these years had disappeared.

Hearing Eden's words, Myra choked with sobs, "Eden, thank you!" After saying that, Myra hung up the phone.

After Eden hung up the phone, the elevator had come to the first floor.

Victor walked out with Eden in his arms, and they met Maureen and Jasper.

"Jasper, Maureen, why are you in the hospital as well?" Eden looked at them in surprise. However, their face both darkened.

Perhaps it was because Maureen was pregnant, she looked listless and her eyes were misty. It seemed that they had quarrelled again.

Jasper did not expect to meet Eden and Victor.

He glanced at Eden and asked with a frown, "Eden, what's wrong with you? Did you get hurt again?"

Eden shook her head slightly, "It's okay. I just fell down accidentally, and I'm fine now." There was no wound on her face or arm, and the wound on her back was covered by the clothes. Since Jasper could not see the wound, he wouldn't be too worried.

Maureen glanced at Eden and Victor and said blandly, "We'll go upstairs first." After saying that, she walked forward with an extremely unhappy look.

Eden looked at Jasper in confusion.

Jasper walked over and looked at her with a faint smile, "Eden, don't worry. Go back and have a good rest." After Jasper finished his words, he followed Maureen in a hurry and left.

Eden watched as they entered the elevator, wondering what had happened between them.

Why did they suddenly come to the hospital?

Victor said, "Let's go, Eden."

Eden nodded, "Victor, why do I feel that something has happened between them?"

Victor looked down at her with a serious face, pursed his thin lips and said lightly, "Eden, now you should worry about yourself. You have to go back and rest."

She was injured again. Zaiden and Jaida would definitely feel distressed. She always got hurt.

Eden nodded, and they walked towards the parking lot..

Abigail and Maureen entered the elevator. Jasper looked at Maureen and his face darkened instantly. Seeing that Maureen didn't want to compromise, he said angrily and anxiously, "Maureen, when can you stop being so stubborn?"

Maureen looked at him and smiled. Her smile was a little sad, mournful and even a little remorseful, "Jasper, am I so stubborn? It's you, okay? You compromise and want to marry me just because of this child. You don't really love me! Think about it. Since there is no love between us, will the child be happy after it is born?"

Saying this, Maureen burst into tears. During this period of time, she was pregnant, and her mood was very unstable. She didn't know what was wrong with her.

In short, Jasper was with her because of this child, which made her very unhappy.

She really hoped that the person that Jasper loved was her.

Maureen said like this again. Every time they discussed this matter, she said so and rendered him speechless.

Looking at Maureen's tearful face, Jasper did not feel sympathy for her at all. Maybe it was because he didn't love her. He had no feelings for her, so he wouldn't feel distressed for her.

Therefore, he couldn't give her the love she wanted.

"Maureen, since you don't want this child, why did you drug me at that time?" He questioned her coldly.

Maureen was stunned and stopped sobbing, "I did it because I love you, and I have never regretted it. But I didn't expect that I would be pregnant."

"Ha-ha..." Jasper laughed apathetically and sarcastically, "Maureen, I've never found that you're so naive. Don't you have any common sense? Since we had sex, you were likely to get pregnant, weren't you? You wanted to get me, but you never thought about the consequences. You're still as selfish as before."

"I can understand that you were impulsive at that time, but we don't love each other, and you know this clearly. You gave up yourself on your own, and you had thought about it carefully before you drugged me. Since you did it, why don't you have the courage to bear the consequences? Don't always say that I don't love you. I really don't love you, and I have been very frank to you in this matter."

Saying this, Jasper looked at her silently for a while and took a deep breath before saying, "Even if I can fall in love with you one day, I need some time."

The reason why people were so tired was that they often hesitated to persist or to give up. For example, he had been thinking about being with Maureen or giving up the child during this period of time.

## Chapter 1298

However, he wanted to hold on and wanted to be responsible for the woman in front of him. But Maureen had been quarrelling with him these days. He didn't know how long his patience could last.

Being questioned by Jasper, Maureen was stunned for a moment, not knowing how to answer him.

In a daze, she looked at his intense and bright eyes with tears. Perhaps it was because he had accepted what had happened between them, his dark eyes were no longer as confused as before, but much clearer.

"Maureen, ask yourself what you want. Me or love? In the past, I thought that as long as I could stay by Eden's side, my world would be meaningful and bright. I believe that you had the same thought before you drugged me, right?"

"Therefore, during this period, I try my best to understand your feelings. I know that pregnant women are very emotional. I allow you to lose temper and make a scene as you like. But everyone's patience is limited. Don't run out of my patience, or we will become strangers again."

He said these words very seriously. To be honest, he had almost run out of his patience. No matter how wilful she was, she should stop at the right time.

He had to work everyday and go on a business. After finishing these things, he did his best to spare time to accompany her.

Although she was not the woman he loved, he thought selfishly that since he had lost his beloved woman, it didn't matter who he would marry in the future, and Maureen was not bad.

Although it was unfair to her, he would try his best to be a good husband and a good father. This was what he had been thinking these days.

However, Maureen argued with him every day and wanted to abort the child. He used all his patience to persuade her.

At this time, he even wanted to beg her not to make trouble anymore. He didn't want to chase her to the hospital when he was busy with work.

Flowers and applause would never be given to the people who stuck to his folly and did nothing, but to those unstoppable warriors.

Therefore, he really hoped that she could face the truth in a proper way. They should both make some concessions to solve the problem.

When he first met Eden, she once said, "If you want to be the winner of life, it depends on your determination. As long as you want it, you can definitely get it."

Therefore, after making up his mind, he felt that he could do it. He did not want to miss it or regret it for the rest of his life.

He thought that there should be at least one unforgettable love in his life. Even if he couldn't get it, he wouldn't be obsessed with the result. He didn't have to be with Eden and spend the rest of his life with her. Meeting her in his youth and falling in love with her was the best thing.

He had met and loved her. This time, he could let go of his affection towards her completely.

It was because Maureen came to his life and they had a child by accident.

Maureen stood there for a long time without saying anything. He said, "Don't run out of my patience, or we will become strangers again."

Would he run out of patience?

"Jasper, tell me. How confident are you in falling in love with me? Jasper, I really can't stand it anymore. I feel like I'm in hell every day. I chose such a life by myself, but why do I feel that it's so difficult? I can't hold on any longer." Maureen staggered and took a few steps back. She knew that she was being unreasonable, but she couldn't control her temper.

Jasper closed his eyes in pain. He was mentally and physically exhausted.

Maureen had been pampered since she was a child. These days, she became wilful and reckless again. .

When he opened his eyes, the elevator had arrived at the Obstetrics and Gynecology Department on the fourth floor.

As soon as he saw the name of the department, he trembled. He did not answer Maureen's question, but asked her with calm eyes, "Maureen, let me ask you. Do you really want to abort this child?" His tone was very serious, and his eyes were composed. It seemed that he had made a decision.

Looking at Jasper like this, Maureen was a little scared and nervous.

She widened her tearful eyes as she stared at Jasper's expression.

"It depends on whether you love me or not." She said the same words.

Jasper knew what she meant.

She was forcing him to love her with this child. Unfortunately, if it was so easy to fall in love with someone, he would not have struggled for ten years.

In fact, he felt that companionship and understanding were more important than love.

He had made up his mind to accompany her and the child, but he was a bit hesitant at this moment.

He answered her seriously, "Maureen, I can't give you an accurate answer. We both need some time."

"Then, I don't want this child anymore. When you really fall in love with me, we'll have another child." Maureen's attitude was firm.



Jasper nodded with a face full of understanding and said in a deep voice, "I respect your choice. You have a friend here, right? I will go with you." Since she had made up her mind, he had no reason to disrespect her.

He was tired. Since she was pregnant, she had been quarrelling with him.

Maureen was shocked and shivered, looking at him in disbelief.

Jasper did not look at her. Instead, he strode out of the elevator.

Maureen chased after him, unwilling to give up. She looked at his tall and straight back and asked angrily, "Jasper, this is your child! Can you bear to abandon it?"

Jasper turned around furiously. Despite the nurses and patients coming and going, he roared at Maureen, "I said I couldn't bear to give it up, and I begged you to keep it, but you came to the hospital alone madly, didn't you? How many times have you made a fuss like this? You made the decision on your own, and I just respect your choice. Why do you shift the blame onto me? Before you came here, I begged you not to make a scene and told you that you didn't need to come to the hospital. The child is very healthy, and you only need to nourish yourself in peace. But did you listen to me? You came to the hospital alone to abort the child selfishly, didn't you?"

"You are right. There is no love between us. It's unfair to let him come to this world, and we will be bound by him. In this case, I respect your choice."

"Whether I beg you or respect your choice, you can't be satisfied. Then tell me. What should I do?"

Jasper was very excited. Getting into a position from which there was no retreating was really uncomfortable.

Everyone was looking for a person who could make them feel at ease in his life. Only when they longed for love could they meet the right person. Only when they believed each other could they feel the meaning of life. Being together was a satisfactory result, and respecting each other was a kind of happiness.

But why was it so difficult for them to solve the problem?

## Chapter 1299

Regardless of her image, Maureen burst into tears and didn't care about the eyes of the people around her. After crying for a while, she wiped her tears randomly and looked at Jasper helplessly.

"Jasper, I don't want anything, and I only want you to love me. This is my only condition. As long as you can love me more, I will give birth to the child." Maureen's tone was more or less threatening.

They faced this problem again. Jasper felt like he was going crazy. He grabbed his hair painfully and lowered his head helplessly. His shadow was reflected in the shiny floor tiles in a blurry way.

He had a sense of helplessness and frustration in heart. After a long while, he seemed to have come round and looked at Maureen seriously and blandly.

"I'm sorry, Maureen. I told you many times that I can't give you a specific answer. I need some time." After Jasper finished his words, he glanced at Maureen's tearful face with disappointment, turned around and walked back.

His mood was very conflicted, and he was really going crazy these days.

For him, it was an accident that Maureen was pregnant. When he changed his mind and wanted to accept the fact, Maureen was determined to go against him and abort the child.

He had never met someone who was so difficult to deal with.

He felt that people should understand and respect each other in this world.

He needed time to think about many things and waited for many results.

He did not have the confidence to fall in love with Maureen, but he was sure that he could take good care of her and the child.

He still felt that he was right. Companionship and tolerance were always better than love.

In a daze, Maureen watched Jasper turn around and leave. He entered the elevator with his back to her and didn't even look at her before the door of the elevator was closed.

Maureen looked at the closed elevator door with tears on her face. Did he leave just like that? Did he leave her alone? Didn't he want her and the child anymore?

The more Maureen thought about it, the more wronged she felt. She cried so sadly that her eyes were red and swollen. She looked at the time and found that it was already the appointed time. She made up her mind, turned around and walked to her friend's office.

Since Jasper had given up, there was no reason for her to persist. She felt very tired. She could not get Jasper's love, so she was afraid that she would not love this child.

After Eden got in the car with Victor, she thought that Maureen and Jasper looked very upset just now. When she called Abigail to tell her that she was all right, she said that she had met Maureen and Jasper in the hospital.

After chatting with Abigail, Eden looked at Victor and said, "Victor, Bethany will be buried on the sixth of next month. Myra has to arrange the funeral alone. I promised her to accompany her. Antony is abroad and I'm afraid he won't come back again."

Hearing this, Victor only pursed his lips and did not speak.

Bethany had never treated Eden as her daughter, and he didn't want her to attend the funeral.

She would be sad and shed tears at the funeral, but Bethany was unworthy of her tears.

However, even if he opposed, Eden would go there. No matter how much he said, he had to compromise in the end.

Victor was a little depressed, and his face was straight. He did not answer her words.

Eden knew what he was thinking, and she didn't speak, either.

Lowering her head, she saw a message sent by Abigail and took a look. "Eden, Maureen still doesn't want the child. Today, she went to the hospital because she wanted to ask her friend to abort the child. Ah... I've been deceived in her. Jasper is almost driven crazy by her during this period of time. Why does she have to do this? Jasper said that he was willing to take the responsibility, and he would give her and the child the best companion. But Maureen was not satisfied. Just now, I called her, but she yelled at me angrily. She said that Jasper didn't love her, and the child wouldn't be happy after she gave birth to it. I was so mad that I hung up immediately."

"Eden, tell me. How can she torture us like this? Since she got pregnant, she has been quarrelling with Jasper. She asked him to love her and take care of her. Jasper did as she said. He went to the market after work and cooked for her every night. Jasper seldom cooked after he was born, did he? But he was learning to cook for her."

"But why does Maureen have to make a fuss? No matter what Jasper does, she can't be satisfied. Today, they went to the hospital again, and she is still mad now."

Eden lowered her head and replied to Abigail, "Abby, is Maureen sick? For example, maybe she is under too much pressure during the pregnancy and suffers from depression. Do you remember what happened to me when I was pregnant with the three children? When I had a check-up, the doctor told me that if I was not in a good mood, the babies would be affected and I would suffer from depression. I was in a bad condition, wasn't I?"

"Eden, I know your condition back then. So, I told Jasper about it. When Maureen went to the hospital for a check-up three days ago, Jasper found a doctor he knew and let him have a detailed check-up for her. She doesn't suffer from depression. Let me tell you. She is just too unreasonable

and cheesy. She makes me too angry. She is just a spoiled child. I thought she had made progress these years, but she is still so selfish."

Eden frowned. Although Maureen was very wilful, she shouldn't be so unreasonable.

"Sure enough, it is hard to please a pregnant woman." Eden said to herself. Before she gave birth to the children, she was in a good mood and had no time to think too much.

At that time, her biggest wish was to be full every day.

Victor heard her words just as he parked the car at the intersection of the red lights.

He looked sideways at her and smiled, "It's the easiest to please my wife."

Eden was speechless.

Eden rolled her eyes at him, "How do you know I was so easy to please? I was very bad-tempered when I was pregnant. When I was moved or sad, I couldn't help crying."

Victor smiled and reached out to rub her head, "You are kind, and you can't bear to let us be tired, so it's easy to make you happy."

Eden was dumbfounded. That sounded reasonable.

"Alas! Maureen has been making a fuss. She wants to abort the child." Eden was somewhat worried. Jasper must be in a dilemma at the moment.

The lights turned green, so Victor started the car steadily.

Then he said, "When she drugged Jasper without hesitation, all she wanted was to be with him and have a child, right? She wanted a child to keep him by her side, didn't she?"

Eden shook her head, "Who knows what she is thinking? After all, the child is innocent." Eden leaned forward slightly. A sharp pain suddenly came from her wound and then she leaned forward a bit.

Seeing this, Victor drove much slower.

"Eden, hold on. We're almost home."

"Okay! I'm fine. I just forgot that I was injured, and I would touch the wound occasionally." She looked sideways at him with a smile and then looked forward.

Chapter 1300

Before dinner, they arrived home. As soon as they entered the house, they saw Henrick coming downstairs while singing.

"Mary had a little lamb. It's fleece was white as snow, yeah. Everywhere the child went. The little lamb was sure to go, yeah..." He sang while circling around the sofa in the living room, reaching out his arms like a happy bird.

Henrick not only had the potential to be an actor, but also had the ability to be a singer. He sang very well.

Seeing him like this, Eden couldn't help smiling. Originally, she was going to the set to see him, but such an accident happened, and she was somewhat helpless.

"Ricky, I'm back." Eden said as she changed her shoes.

Henrick glanced at Eden and continued to sing the lyrics that he had not finished. Then he stood not far away and looked at her.

"Mom, thank you for your sandwiches and bubble tea today. The girl knew that you sent those food to apologize to her. Mom, guess what happened?" Henrick crossed his arms around his chest and looked at Eden with a wicked smile.

Eden was a little surprised to see him so lofty, "I encountered something today, so I didn't have time to go to the set and asked the driver to send it over. What happened? Did the girl get happier?"

"Ha-ha..." Henrick couldn't hold back convulsive laughter.

Eden was stunned. Were her words so funny?

Victor put down his shoes and glanced at him blandly. Since Ricky was so delighted, he must have bullied the girl again.

As soon as this thought flashed through Victor's mind, Henrick smiled and said, "Mom, after she saw the food you sent over, she cried. But it was not because she was touched, but because she was scared."

"Ah... Did I scare her? You ate her food, so I wanted to buy some more food for her. Her agent is quite fussy, isn't she? She always gives Abby problems." Eden walked to the living room in small steps. If she walked too fast, the wound would hurt badly.

Seeing this, Henrick knew that Eden was seriously injured, "Mom, you didn't need to apologize to her personally. After her agent knew that I had invested in the film and the heaviest investor was our company, she didn't dare to make things difficult for us again. Today, she was as obedient as a puppy and did whatever I said. It seems that our power and strength is the most useful at the critical moment."

Eden's expression turned cold. She looked down at Ricky's smiling face and immediately pulled him by his pink ear, "Tell me! Did you bully her again today?"

Victor smiled aside, but did not dare to laugh out loud.

Henrick glanced at Eden from the corner of his eye, and his pale face was filled with anger. He felt so depressed. Having a mother who knew him well was truly painful.

He was in a good mood that day, but Eden pulled him by the ear after he came back.

"Mom, be gentle. It hurts. If you do this, my intelligence will be affected. How dare I bully her? I just made our relationship clear and she didn't dare to argue with me again. That's good. She won't complain anymore."

Eden did not let go of his ear. Instead, she used a little more strength, "Brat, do you want me to give you a lesson? I told you to apologize to her, but you used your power to threaten her. Could you make sincere friends in this way?"

Eden went berserk. Henrick was simply too arrogant. Couldn't he be modest?

"Oh, mom, I don't want to make friends with her! I don't like such a delicate friend. I'll learn from dad and marry a kindhearted and gentle woman just like you." After saying that, Henrick smiled and glanced at Victor who was too timid to speak.

In the future, he would never be as obedient as Victor in front of his wife.

But Victor had to listen to Eden all the time.

"Ahem..." Victor choked by his words and coughed a few times, but he didn't intend to say anything. How many men in the world could be as lucky as him?

"Dad, you are ill. You went to the hospital today, but why didn't you have a check-up by the way?" Saying this, Henrick looked at Victor seriously and blinked with a sly and wicked smile in his eyes.

Victor was speechless. Henrick actually embarrassed him.

"Eden, you are back." Jaida came out of the kitchen with dishes.

"Mom, I'm back." Eden said sweetly.

Jaida smiled and said, "It's good that you're back. You're seriously injured. Sit down and rest. You can educate Ricky in the future."

"Grandma, you don't love me anymore. I'm being bullied, but you don't save me." Henrick suddenly looked at Jaida with complaint.

Jaida smiled and glared at his mischievous face, "Ricky, although I was in the kitchen, I heard your conversation. You did something wrong indeed and you should apologize. Your mother did a right thing."

"Woo-woo..." Henrick pretended to cry a few times. Even Jaida was unwilling to help him, not to mention Victor. He would rather wrong him than blame Eden. Zaiden was not at home, so no one could help him. He... knew what to do. Everything would be fine if he admitted his mistake and apologized.

"Mom, I'm sorry. I won't bully her anymore, and I won't show off my power again." When he met the d\*mn girl, he would make a detour!

Eden didn't let go of him until he admitted his mistake.



"Go upstairs and call Kenny and Gia to come downstairs for dinner."

Henrick rubbed his burning hot ears, looking unhappy.

"Kenny will come down soon. Gia went to Martin's house."

Eden blinked, "Did Gia go to Martin's house? Why don't I know about it?"

Victor looked at Henrick with a frown.

"Ricky, since Gia didn't come back, why didn't you call me to tell me about it?"

Henrick walked to the table and sat down unhappily, "Dad, mom, you don't have to be nervous. Gia went to her boyfriend's house. Is there any need for her to tell you? She will be sent back before 9 o'clock in the evening. Besides, Giada went there by herself. We couldn't stop her even if we wanted to."

Eden and Victor were shocked to hear the word "boyfriend".

Jaida blinked her eyes in surprise, "Ricky, what nonsense are you talking about? Gia is your younger sister!"

Henrick nodded generously, "Grandma, I've reminded you to be careful. The children nowadays are precocious. Look at me. Even I know what a childhood sweetheart is, let alone other children." He thought that he was an obedient child among his contemporaries.

"Humph! It's not so easy for Martin to marry my little princess!" Victor walked over madly.

Eden was taken aback. Victor would only make Ricky feel that his words were right. Did he want to make things worse?