

Gluey Love 1591

Chapter 1591

He pursed his sexy lips, walked over and whispered softly, "Eden, sit down for a while. I'm going to cook."

Eden was a little tired and nodded.

"Rat-a-tat..."

Victor frowned. Who would come to his house at this time?

He went to open the door, only to see Anson stand outside the door nervously. He stammered, "Victor... where's Eden? Abby's belly... aches."

Victor frowned and said nothing.

Eden, who had just sat on the sofa, immediately jumped up and walked to the door with a worried face.

"How come? It's not yet the expected date of childbirth."

Anson explained, "After we arrived home, she said that her waist was sore, so I let her have a rest. But she said that her belly ached as soon as she lay down."

"That's strange!" Eden was confused. Abby was in good health, and she would not go into labour early. When she had an examination last time, the doctor said that everything was okay.

Anson lowered his head with guilt, "Eden, an actress has been pestering me. Today, she wanted to seduce me, and Abby saw her through. Abby quarreled with her and got very excited. When she came back, she felt a little uncomfortable."

Eden was stunned. Abby was supposed to give birth after the Spring Festival. She knew that her belly couldn't ache for no reason.

"Hurry up! What are you waiting for? Let's go to the hospital! Victor, contact the hospital right now." Eden said anxiously. At the same time, she felt very guilty. She was so busy these days that she neglected Abby.

She was really not a qualified friend.

Victor nodded, took out his phone to call the hospital and asked them to get prepared.

Eden went back to take their coats and then left with Anson.

When Eden went there, Abigail was sweating in pain. She seemed to have seen her savior when Eden entered her house.

She grabbed Eden's hand tightly, "Eden, it hurts..."

Seeing this, Victor glanced at Anson who was at a loss. Why was Anson so useless at this moment?

At this time, Abigail should be grabbing her husband's hand, but she was grabbing Eden's hand.

"Drive the car here." Victor said in a deep voice.

Anson, who was in a daze, looked at Abigail nervously, "Abby, hold on. We'll go to the hospital right away."

Abigail glared at him fiercely. If it weren't for him, she would not have given birth so early.

However, Anson had turned around and left. He did not feel Abigail's anger at all.

Eden knew how annoyed Abigail was, "Abby, don't you know that pregnant women can't lose temper? Why couldn't you restrain yourself?"

Eden's heart ached as well when she saw how painful she was. When she gave birth to the three children, she was in great pain.

Abigail wiped the sweat on her forehead and looked at Eden with mad eyes, "Eden, let me tell you. I couldn't endure it! You don't know how sl*tty that woman is. Anson ignored her, but she got close to him shamelessly. She wanted to seduce Anson today, but I knew it. That's why I quarreled with her. I'd rather give birth earlier than see her seduce Anson."

Eden was rendered speechless.

"She got the leading role in a film, so she thinks that she can be famous, and she is very arrogant. She and her agent make trouble for me all day long." The more Abigail thought about it, the more furious she became.

She was a well-known agent, and she entered Mirth Company by connections. Several agents disliked her. If it weren't for the fact that she could go to work and get off work together with Anson, she would have quit the job a long time ago.

It was Victor's company, but so what? She really looked down on it.

Eden said helplessly, "Alright, now you have to reap what you sow. I don't even know what to say."

After Eden said that, Anson tooted outside the door.

Eden asked Victor to carry the things that Anson had prepared, and they went out together.

In the car, Abigail had intenser and intenser labour pains, and she held Eden's arm tightly. Eden had experience in this. While telling Abigail how to relieve the pain, she wiped sweat for her.

It was not the rush hour, and there was no traffic jam on the road, so they soon arrived at the hospital.

Victor had contacted the hospital in advance, and the obstetricians were waiting at the door.

"Ah..." Before they could get off the car, Abigail was in so much pain that she could not take it anymore. She thought that all women had the same pain when they were in labour. Since other women could bear it, so could she.

After all, the joy of being a mother could make her overcome everything.

Thinking of the baby's chubby hands and tender face, she was willing to do anything.

However, at this moment, she realized that she was not as strong as she thought.

She could not endure the pain.

Her scream was so miserable that Victor and Anson shrank their necks.

"Eden, it hurts! I can't stand it anymore. I don't want to give birth! No..." Abigail held Eden's hand desperately. She was pregnant, so she didn't paint her nails, but her nails were quite long. At this time, she dug two nails into Eden's flesh. Feeling the great pain, Eden looked at her wrist subconsciously.

But she was more worried about Abigail.

She wanted to comfort Abigail, but she knew that her comforting words wouldn't work. Her tone was extremely gentle as she said slowly, "Abby, listen to me. Hold on, okay? You can't scream, and you have to keep your strength. Only in this way can you have enough strength to give birth to the baby."

Abigail nodded.

Anson had got out of the car and helped Abigail sit in a wheelchair. Accompanied by the obstetricians, they went directly to the obstetrics and gynaecology department for delivery.

After the doctor asked about Abigail's condition, he had a check-up for her. The orifice of uterus was three centimetres wide.

Hearing this, Eden knew that Abigail could soon give birth to the baby.

"Woo-woo..." Abigail whimpered.

She grabbed Eden's hand tightly all the time. Eden endured the pain and didn't let go of her hand.

"Oh... Eden, I don't want to have a natural labour! I want to have a Caesarean. It hurts too much!" Abigail looked at Eden pleadingly, and her big eyes misted with tears.

Eden stroked her sweaty hair and said softly, "Abby, having a Caesarean is painful, too. Contractions will torture you. The orifice of uterus is three centimetres wide now. You'll give birth to the child very soon."

Eden comforted her patiently.

"Abby, do your best. The doctor said that you can have a natural labour smoothly."

"Alright!" Abigail could only grit her teeth and nod.

Eden's heart hurt even more when she saw Abigail like this. If Abigail's mother was here, she could be stronger.

Anson followed them. He was completely at a loss and didn't know what to do.

Seeing Abigail sweating in pain and screaming regardless of her image, he had no joy of being a father at all.

He wanted to hold Abigail, but he was afraid that his great strength would hurt her.

"Abby..." He followed Abigail and called her name.

His blood froze when he heard other pregnant women's heartrending screams. Why was it so painful to give birth to a child?

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Anson, who was still at a loss, looked at Victor nervously.

He turned to look at Victor.

Looking at the pregnant women who were walking back and forth in the corridor due to pain, Victor felt very guilty.

When Eden gave birth to the children, he was not by her side. He couldn't imagine how much she had suffered at that time.

"Ah... B*stard! it hurts! I'm going to kill you!"

Victor, who was lost in thought, looked up and saw a screaming pregnant woman grabbing her husband's hair.

At this time, Anson asked in astonishment, "Victor, is it so painful to give birth?" That day, he had a new understanding of pregnant women when he saw how agonized and miserable Abigail was.

In the past, when he saw the news that a pregnant woman committed suicide because of pain, he scoffed. Did she have to commit suicide because of such little pain?

Only then did he realize how difficult it was for women to give birth to children.

What he said made Victor feel guiltier. "I didn't give birth to a child before. Why do you ask me? Go ask the doctor." He was in a bad mood.

Seeing how painful these pregnant women were, he was glad that Eden was not pregnant. He didn't want Eden to suffer so much.

"Eden was once pregnant." Anson looked at him with eager eyes, hoping that he could teach him what to do. He didn't want Abigail to be in such pain.

Victor felt that his most sensitive spot had been touched again.

He looked at Anson with annoyance. Why did he mention this all the time? Did he want him to be guiltier?

"Victor, say something. I don't want Abby to be so painful. Look, she can't hold on any longer. Tell me what to do!" Anson was so anxious that he forgot everything.

Victor's heart was broken.

"I wasn't with Eden when she gave birth to the children." Victor's deep voice was full of intense fury.

Anson was stunned. He had forgotten this.

"Where's Abigail's family? Come and go through the procedures." The nurse said.

"Oh, I'm here." Anson walked over.

Victor stood quietly on the spot and looked at Eden who was holding Abigail.

She was not as tall as Abigail, and she was slim, but she stood there straight like a lofty mountain. Abigail leaned against her, and it seemed that she could not bear her weight.

She held Abigail and walked forward step by step, encouraging Abigail all the time.

He would feel guilty in the rest of his life. If he hadn't been so stubborn, and if he didn't want to take revenge that much, he might have found Eden and accompanied her earlier.

His persistence caused him to live in regret forever. The reason why people felt painful was that they pursued the wrong things.

"Victor, you're here." Anson's parents, Collins and Dallas, received a phone call from Anson and rushed here.

They were sweating and breathing rapidly.

Victor pointed at the nurse station, "Aunt Collins, Anson is completing the procedures. Eden is with Abigail. Don't worry."

"Oh." This was Collins's first grandchildren. She looked anxious and nervous, and she couldn't suppress the joy in her heart.

"Oh, it's not the expected date of confinement yet. Why does Abby give birth to the child early? Could it be a grandson?" Dallas patted his knee in anxiety, but his eyes were full of expectation.

Victor was stunned.

Did he think that the baby was a boy just because the baby arrived earlier than expected?

But Abigail was pregnant with a boy indeed.

"It's a grandson. Uncle Dallas, congratulations!" Victor smiled and said.

"Ah... Has the baby been born?"

"What did you say?"

Dallas and Collins said at the same time, staring at Victor with wide eyes in surprise.

They were neither excited nor happy. On the contrary, they looked surprised.

Victor shook his head and said, "No, but we've known it."

"No, it should be a granddaughter." Collins liked girls, and she was looking forward to have a granddaughter.

It was a pity that she only gave birth to a son, and she had no daughter. This was her lifetime regret.

Victor was taken aback. Did he have any misunderstanding about wealthy families? In wealthy families, everyone wanted sons.

"Victor, Gia is so beautiful, and her paintings are magnificent. Her pink little face is so tender and cute. When she wears the princess dresses, she is like the little princess in the fairy tale." Collins was somewhat envious of Victor because he had a smart and obedient daughter.

Although Victor was proud, he didn't know how to answer her at the moment.

"Oh! Dear, it's okay! No matter the baby is a boy or a girl, it's a great thing. As long as Abby and the baby can be safe and sound." Dallas smiled. Anyway, Abby and Anson could have another child in the future.

How could Victor not know what Dallas was thinking?

Dallas preferred boys. After all, the Skye family was wealthy. Anson was his only child, and he had been spoiling Anson since Anson was born.

"Abby, how do you feel?" Seeing Abigail and Eden come back, Collins went forward in a hurry and asked.

Abigail closed her eyes and shook her head, saying weakly, "Mom, I'm fine."

Seeing Collins, Abigail felt quite bitter in heart. If her mother could be with her at this moment, how good it would be.

Unfortunately, this was just her dream.

Her mother and father had been pursuing their dreams.

She wouldn't think like this in ordinary times, but that day, she missed her mother very much.

"Eden, thank you! You have been taking care of Abby." Collins looked at Eden with gratitude.

"Aunt Collins, this is what I should do." Eden glanced at Abby.

She knew that Abby wanted to stay with her own mother, but Collins was a very kind mother-in-law. She regarded Abby as her biological daughter.

"Abby, thank you!" Collins held Abigail's hand tightly. As a mother, she felt sorry for her daughter-in-law.

"Mom... It hurts... Ouch..." Abigail gritted her teeth and lowered her head, crying out in pain once again.

They could feel how painful she was at the moment.

Anson came over after completing the procedures. Hearing this, he felt even more distressed.

"Abby, what could I do to help you?" Anson held her with distress. His heart was torn with anxiety when he saw Abigail's weak and pale face.

Abigail looked at him helplessly. Her hair had been wetted by sweat. She felt that she had reached her limit, and she couldn't bear the pain any longer.

She asked weakly, "Can you suffer the pain on my behalf?"

Anson was stunned.

"Abby, if possible, I am willing to suffer on your behalf." Anson said with determination. He would rather bear all her pain.

Hearing these words, the others were taken aback.

Anson was a considerate and nice husband.

Collins glared at him and said with complaint, "Even if you could bear the pain for Abby, you might not be as strong as her."

Saying this, she even patted Anson's shoulder hard and asked him to hold Abigail properly.

"Although Abby is very uncomfortable now, the labour pains are regular, and it won't last for long." Eden explained next to them.

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Eden said such words because he really loved Abigail, and Eden was very happy.

She and Abby both married nice men.

Anson couldn't believe it, but he looked at Eden expectantly, "Eden, why do I feel that you're comforting me?"

Eden looked at him with amusement, and she knew that he was looking forward to it. The feeling of being a father was indeed exciting and great.

"I am comforting you. I want to trick you, but it is not the time to joke now."

"Ha-ha..." Anson finally smiled. He looked at Abigail and laughed happily, "Abby, did you hear that? Edén said that you'll give birth soon."

Abigail was in labour pains, and she had no time to answer him. She didn't even hear what he said.

"It hurts... so much..." Abigail bent down. She thought she was very strong, but she really could not hold on.

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In the early hours, Lucian rushed over. He came to see Adonis and happened to see the message sent by Anson, so he came here.

At this time, the three of them waited outside the delivery room, staring at the door of the delivery room without blinking.

They were all handsome and charming. The others who were waiting for their wives and children couldn't stand such an oppressive atmosphere and stood far away.

But they couldn't help looking at their handsome faces.

The three of them turned a blind eye to it and only stared at the delivery room.

Meanwhile, Eden went to the VIP ward in advance to prepare the things that the child would use.

"Ah..." After a loud cry, he heard the cries of a baby.

"Ah..." Anson screamed, which startled Victor and Lucian.

"Are you insane?" Victor glanced at Anson who suddenly became so excited.

"My baby is born! I really gave birth to my baby!" Anson was so excited that he trotted on the spot, not knowing what he was talking about at all.

Lucian and Victor were speechless.

"What? Did you give birth to the baby? You didn't do anything. How could the baby be born by you?" Lucian looked at him with disdain.

He just became a father, didn't he? Look at how excited he was!

People who didn't know might think he was a lunatic.

At this moment, Anson didn't care about what he said and announced loudly and excitedly, "Victor, Lucian, I'm a father now! I'm really a father!"

Victor and Lucian looked at him helplessly again.

Anson was so easy to get excited. If Abigail gave birth to boy-girl twins, he would definitely pass out in joy.

However...

Seeing that Anson was so excited that he was about to cry, Victor was lost in thought. Was this the joy and happiness of being a father?

No wonder Eden insisted on giving birth to another child. She wanted him to experience such a feeling.

He smiled pleasantly. Eden really cared about him.

At this moment, Lucian envied Anson very much.

A hint of grief flashed across his eyes as he looked down. Thinking of the contraceptive pills, he had a severe pain in heart.

He lowered his head, and the bitterness in his heart made him want to escape from here. Under the dim light, his figure looked lonely and melancholic.

Suddenly, the door of the delivery room was opened. The doctor came out with a baby in her arms and said with a smile, "Where's Abigail's family?"

"Beautiful lady, I'm here." Like a primary school student whose name had been mentioned by his teacher, Anson walked forward with a bright smile.

Hearing the way Anson addressed her, the doctor was stunned.

She smiled shyly and handed the child to Anson cautiously.

"Congratulations, Mr. Skye. Although the child is a month premature, he's very healthy. He needs to live in the incubator for a few days for observation. Then he can be discharged from the hospital."

"Ah..."

Observing the child carefully, Anson was on cloud nine.

The child had to live in the incubator.

"Doctor, is there anything wrong with my son?"

The doctor was taken aback. Anson was handsome and elegant, and even his voice was so pleasant to hear. His posture of holding the child was attractive. He was her ideal boyfriend, but he seemed to be somewhat silly. Had she ever said that there was something wrong with the child?

Victor and Lucian walked over.

Victor looked at the child and said with a look of disgust, "Why does he look like an old man?"

Hearing this, Anson was a little mad, "What nonsense are you talking about? Look at how adorable my son is! He's so similar to me." Anson's voice sounded as proud as Victor's.

In the future, he wouldn't envy Victor anymore, because he had his own child.

"By the way, how's my wife?" Anson looked at the delivery room with distress and didn't intend to argue with Victor.

The doctor said, "She will come out soon. She had cesarean section."

"What is that?" Anson felt that it must be painful.

The doctor was speechless. Was Anson really a husband? He didn't even know this.

"Mr. Skye, please hold the child and come with me."

Hearing this, Anson put the child in Lucian's arms and didn't look at him anymore.

Fortunately, Lucian reacted quickly and held the child.

It was the first time that he had held a new-born baby.

"Go with the doctor. I'll wait for my wife here." Abigail hadn't come out safely, so Anson was no longer in the mood to play with his son.

Lucian was speechless.

He looked down at the child in his arms. His clean and small face was red, and he pouted. His mouth was very small and was not even as big as Lucian's finger. The baby had fallen asleep, and his eyes and brows really looked like Anson's. He was very cute. Lucian's heart softened in an instant.

He raised his head and glanced at Victor who had three children. Victor was more experienced in holding a child.

Victor turned his body sideways and refused him, "Don't let me hold him. I've never held such a small baby before."

Lucian turned around silently and followed the doctor to leave.

Victor did not accompany Anson and said, "I am going to find Eden."

Anson was worried about Abigail, and he completely ignored Victor.

When Victor arrived at the ward, Eden had prepared everything.

"Eden, are you tired?" Victor looked at her with pity.

Eden smiled and shook her head, "I'm not tired. Where is the child?"

Victor said, "He's in the incubator."

Eden nodded, "It's okay. Abby will come out soon. I'll cook some lotus root starch for Abby first. She hasn't eaten anything yesterday. Giving birth to a child is painful, but she will feel better soon."

Victor wanted to say something, but he bit back his words when she turned around and went to cook.

He watched her quietly. Her delicate face looked a little tired. Her lips were painted with pink lipstick, and her every move was particularly attractive.

He wanted to go over and hug her.

As soon as he took a step, he heard a flurry of footsteps behind him.

Abigail was pushed in.

Victor stepped aside in a hurry.

"Abby, we're here. Take a rest first." Anson held Abigail's hand tightly.

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"Abby, we're here. Take a rest first." Anson held Abigail's hand tightly.

Anson looked at Abigail's weak face extremely affectionately and dotingly. Such a scene was so sweet.

Then he carried Abigail onto the bed cautiously.

Victor left the ward sensibly and sat outside, waiting for Eden. His stomach growled, and he looked at the time. It was almost dawn.

Only then did he realize that they hadn't eaten anything.

Dallas and Collins, who had gone back, were on the way here.

He took out his phone and asked the manager of River City Restaurant to send breakfast here. Then he leaned against the wall and took a rest with his eyes closed.

"Go home and sleep if you're sleepy." Lucian sat beside him.

Victor slowly opened his eyes and glanced at him, "Is the child all right now?"

"Yep!" Lucian nodded lightly, "The doctor said he would be discharged in a few days."

He looked at the winter night outside the window, and his heart ached severely, "Victor, when will Adonis wake up?"

Victor's expression changed as he turned slowly to glance at him.

His voice was hoarse and magnetic, "He will wake up at the right time."

Lucian's voice was hoarse as well, and there was intense expectation and seriousness in his tone, "Candace's belly is getting bigger day by day. I want Adonis to witness the birth of his child and experience the joy of being a father."

Victor did not speak. Even Dr. Conley did not know when Adonis would wake up.

Anton was confident, but it took some time.

"When will Adonis wake up?" Lucian asked again as if he did not want to give up. His hoarse voice was quite attractive.

Victor closed his eyes tiredly and took a deep breath, "Lucian, Adonis will wake up. I know that you have always been guilty about it, and you can't sleep and eat well because of this matter. Although I didn't say anything about it during this period of time, I feel uncomfortable when I see how apologetic you are."

Victor patted Lucian on the shoulder and said earnestly, "Lucian, it's not your fault."

Lucian remained silent and kept his head down.

Victor wanted to say something, but in the end, he just sighed with depression.

At dawn, Collins and Dallas rushed to the hospital and asked Eden and Victor to go back to rest.

Eden was very tired. After sleeping for a whole day, she finally felt better.

At six o'clock in the afternoon, when she opened her eyes, she smelled the aroma of dishes.

She smiled, got up and washed up. After changing into a set of white pajamas, she went to the kitchen. Victor wore a white apron, and he was cooking sponge gourd and egg soup.

Next to him, the braised pork ribs smelled delicious.

Eden smiled with joy. It seemed that Victor didn't notice her. He stirred the eggs seriously and then poured them into the boiling soup. His every move was smooth. Obviously, he was very familiar with cooking.

At this time, Victor, the cold-blooded and heartless man, became a warm man who devoted himself to cooking delicacies for his wife.

"Victor, you're better and better at cooking."

Hearing her voice, he knew that she had woken up. He turned around and said dotingly, "Eden, you are awake. We can have dinner soon. Sit down for a while."

"I have had enough sleep. After dinner, let's go to the hospital to see Abby and Ayman."

"Ayman?" Victor was confused for a second, and then he immediately understood.

"Ha-ha..." Thinking of how Anson looked like when he compromised, Eden was amused. She looked at Victor with a smile, "Anson has agreed. The baby's nickname is Ayman. If they have a daughter in the future, they'll give her a nickname that is similar to this one."

"That's a nice name." Victor smiled and poured the soup into the porcelain bowl. It looked delicious and appetizing.

He looked at Eden with a bright smile. Under the light, he looked extremely handsome and charming, "Eden, have a taste."

In the past, he never went to the kitchen and didn't know that cooking was so complicated. At this time, he could cook rather delicious food, and he kept learning.

But when he saw Eden eating the dishes he made with a happy smile, he felt that it was worth it though his hands were often splashed with hot oil and he often cut his fingers by accident.

Raising her head and seeing his starry eyes, Eden was obsessed. Whether Victor looked gentle or cold, he was so attractive.

He always made Eden feel that she was madly in love.

Eden lowered her head and smiled. Picking up the braised pork ribs, she ran out of the kitchen in a hurry and praised him, "You're better at cooking, and you have made great progress."

After Jaida and Zaiden left with the three children, he tried his best to learn to cook, and he cooked different dishes for her every day. She was spoiled like a princess.

After dinner, they went to the hospital.

In the hospital, Anson was very tired, but he had to stay with Abigail, and he took good care of her.

Even Dallas and Collins were forced to go back and rest.

Although Abigail had a cesarean section, she could already get out of bed and walk. Anson was helping her walk around in the ward.

When she saw Eden, she melted into tears, "Eden..." She choked with sobs and could not speak.

Seeing her like this, Eden became anxious and comforted her softly, "Abby, I know you are in pain. Don't worry. You will be fine in a few days. You can't cry now. If you are in a bad mood, your health will be affected."

Abigail shook her head. What she said stunned Eden, "I'm crying for you."

Everyone was confused.

Eden was surprised and asked, "Abby, I am very happy now. Why do you cry for me?"

"Fool, my incision is not big, but it hurts so much. When you gave birth to the three children, you had such a big incision on your belly. It must be so painful." She couldn't feel for Eden before she gave birth to her own child.

Eden's eyes were filled with warmth as she put the things on the table.

She smiled warmly and looked at Abigail who was about to cry, "Dummy, you were with me at that time, weren't you? I told you that it wasn't that painful. At that time, I was still young, so I recovered very quickly."

Victor's eyes darkened. He lowered his head and said nothing, but no one noticed that his body trembled slightly.

"But it still hurts!" Abigail felt that it was really too painful to give birth to a child. She had not even seen her child.

Eden smiled, held her and persuaded her, "Alright, Abby, don't think too much. Have a good rest. Give yourself a vacation and rest well. You have been busy all these years."

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"I see. I've suffered for so long, and I must rest well now. Besides, I have a husband who can make lots of money. Why do I have to live so hard? From now on, I will be a virtuous wife and a gentle

mother, just like you. I will cook for my family and raise my child well." Abigail looked very obedient.

Looking at her, Eden couldn't help laughing and didn't believe what she said at all, "Although you say so, you don't think so in your heart. I know you so well. In the past years, you have been dedicated yourself into work. You think about work even when you lie on bed."

"Alas! It's painful to be known so well by someone." Abigail smiled helplessly.

Eden smiled and did not speak. They knew each other too well.

Abigail's workload had been burdensome, and every actor in her company was popular.

Just like many successful strong women, Abigail had been so hardworking and aspirant.

Ordinary people could not be as determined and strong-willed as her.

"Ayman can stay with me in five days," Abigail said unhappily, "Eden, I haven't seen my son yet."

Hearing this, Anson could not help complaining, "Abby, he made you feel painful, but you care about him so much."

Abigail glared at him angrily, "That's my son! He's my own flesh and blood. No matter how painful I am, he's the apple of my eye."

"Alright, both of you are the closest to my heart." Anson immediately compromised. Her fearful and flattering expression looked so pitiful.

As long as Abigail was happy, he could do anything, including wronging himself.

"Humph!" Abigail looked better, but she snorted coldly.

Anson smiled helplessly. These days, he had to take care of Abby cautiously.

She was just like a queen.

Victor shook his head helplessly. What a henpecked man!

"Come out." Victor waved at Anson.

Anson turned to look at him unwillingly, "Out with it."

Victor said, "Are you sure you want me to talk to you here?"

Victor glanced at Abigail who was chatting with Eden happily.

Anson walked outside silently. He couldn't afford to offend Abigail at this time.

At the corridor in the hospital, Victor squinted at Anson lazily, "Anson, can you have some backbone? When Abigail glared at you, you were so scared that you almost peed in your pants."

Anson was speechless.

He looked at Victor, "Did you ask me to come out just to tell me this?"

Victor nodded, "It's not easy to be henpecked."

"You are also a henpecked man, aren't you? If you have the guts, lose your temper before Eden."

Victor was stunned. He pursed his lips, "Forget it."

He had forgotten that he was also henpecked.

Anson suddenly looked at Victor with sympathy.

"Ha-ha... Victor, you don't dare, do you? We're both sensible. Being henpecked is not something bad. We should dote on our wives instead of bullying them. Look at me. I am always obedient to Abby. I never retort and obey her unconditionally."

Victor was helpless.

"Look at you. You even show off before me. Don't you think it's glorious?" Victor leaned against the wall slowly.

"Of course. Shouldn't I show off this kind of thing? I am the happiest man in the world. Others can't be as lucky as me." After he had his own child, he became proud and confident in front of Victor.

Victor was extremely speechless. Why should he talk to Anson about this?

He must be out of his head, so he asked Anson to come out and said something like that to mock himself.

They were both henpecked. But why did he feel that Anson was so smug?

"You can get out of here now." Victor gestured at him to leave.

Anson not only didn't leave, but also looked at Victor with a meaningful smile, "Now, you've finally witnessed public display affection, right? Back then, you showed off your love early in the morning, which made us feel uncomfortable all day long. So, you asked for it!"

Anson finished his words slowly and turned back to the ward.

It felt so great to deal with Victor as he had done to him.

The corner of Victor's mouth twitched. He shouldn't have asked Anson to come out.

He stood outside silently and waited for Eden.

However, at this moment, Dean called him.

"What's the matter?" Victor asked in a bland tone, looking lazy and indifferent.

"Mr. Alwynn, did you... see the news?" Dean asked cautiously.

"Just get straight to the point." Victor had a nasty feeling in heart.

Hearing this, Dean knew that Victor had not seen the news.

"Mr. Alwynn, it is said that Mrs. Alwynn wants to seduce Irving, and the netizens all feel sorry for Dahlia."

Victor frowned, and his eyes were filled with harshness. He hung up the phone and glanced at the news on the phone screen.

He swiped opened the phone quickly and looked it through. There was a picture attached to the news. In the photo, Eden and Irving stood on the side of the road and talked, while Irving looked at Eden affectionately.

With apathetic and hostile eyes, Victor dialed Lucian's phone number.

As soon as the phone was connected, he heard Lucian's gentle voice, "I am investigating this matter right now. This photo was posted by a small newspaper office and I have found out the IP address. However, this newspaper office was closed down this morning."

Victor was surprised. How could it be like this?

"Investigate it again. Maybe they did it on purpose because they were afraid of being aimed at by us." He would not let go anyone who wanted to slander Eden.

"You're right."

Victor froze, and his eyes were full of anger.

"Lucian, can you finish your words in one go?"

"You didn't give me such a chance." His rigid answer made Victor have to wait to vent his anger.

"Say it." Victor forced himself to be patient.

Lucian did not delay his time, "You're right. The legal representative of the newspaper office cancelled the business license and then applied for a job in the newspaper office owned by R. K Group."

"Therefore, this is a trick played by Irving."

Lucian denied him quickly, "No."

"What..." Victor was about to say something but stopped.

"Irving has deep affection towards Eden. He will not ruin Eden in this way. Someone else wants to use this to cover up the matter about the design draft."

"Ha-ha..." Victor sneered, "Investigate it for me."

"Mm! I've deleted the post online. It takes some time to change the public opinion."

"I see." Victor hung up the phone and squinted his eyes solemnly.

He wanted to go to the ward to see Eden.

Eden happened to come out, and Victor immediately composed his emotions, "Eden, are we leaving?"

Chapter 1596

"Yeah!" Eden smiled and nodded, "Abby is sleepy. We can't disturb her rest. Anson is taking care of her here."

"Okay! Let's go." Victor did not tell her what had happened.

He did not want her to worry about many things.

With him by her side, those who wanted to bully her would pay the price.

"We don't have to go to the company today. Let's go home." Victor held her waist habitually.

"Is that so?" Eden looked at him in confusion.

He was someone who never slacked off on work.

"Yes! The company functions perfectly now, and Dean has arranged the auction of the piece of land. But before that, we should buy the diamond ring first. That is our wedding ring. Although I have invited a famous designer to design the wedding rings for us, it depends on your preference."

Eden stopped. She did not care about these things, and she had been very glad because he was so thoughtful. She looked at him with her starry eyes and asked seriously, "Victor, are you really going to sell the piece of land?" Moreover, he wanted to trap Irving.

He didn't spend a single penny on that piece of land.

"Right." Victor took her hand and walked forward, "Eden, don't worry. We own a lot of real estates. River City is very big, and the real estate industry and clothing industry have been cornered by dad and me. It is impossible for Irving and the Simpson family to change the situation."

Victor looked very confident, and his lazy and wicked look was always very attracted to Eden.

Eden narrowed her eyes and looked at his evil face. She knew that Irving was going to suffer, "Victor, do you have any plans?" She had heard about it before.

Victor smiled mysteriously and took her into the elevator, "Honey, this is a secret. I'll take you to the auction and let you see it on your own." He would let her see what he would do to Irving in person.

There was a lot of unfair treatment in this world, and Irving was going to suffer one of them.

"Alright, I know you won't act recklessly. As long as you have made up your mind, I will support you."

Her words made Victor extremely pleased.

Irving stayed in his office. These days, he suffered violent mood swings. He had just solved the matter about the design draft, but there was such a rumour about him.

He really hoped that Eden could seduce him.

Then his dream would come true.

The office was in a mess, and documents were scattered everywhere.

Aidan bent down and picked up the important documents.

He placed them on the desk behind Irving cautiously.

"B*stard, who on earth posed such news on the Internet?" Irving couldn't figure out who had the courage to slander him.

"Mr. Matthews, you have been angry for an hour. It hurts your health." Aidan persuaded him in fear.

Irving glanced at him sharply, "Go find out who did it."

Aidan lowered his head, and the expression in his eyes changed. Impulse was like devil, and Irving was more like a devil when he was angry. It was so easy to figure out this matter, but he wanted to investigate it.

Sure enough, people in love were the silliest. Irving was a good example.

"Mr. Matthews, there's no need to investigate this matter. I know who did it."

"Who?" Irving's face was so gloomy that Aidan didn't dare to look at him. He looked down at Aidan with a frenzy of rage.

Aidan didn't dare to speak.

"Say it!" Seeing that Aidan bit back the words he would like to have said, Irving became even angrier.

The expression in Aidan's eyes changed again. Should he really tell Irving about this matter?

When he saw Irving's cold face, he immediately said, "Mr. Matthews, I have checked it out. This matter was done by someone in our company. Of course, he colluded with someone else."

"What?" Irving was stunned, and he was suddenly enlightened. Then he thought of something, and his eyes were blazing with the flames of fury.

In the company, only Dahlia knew his relationship with Eden.

"No, it's not Dahlia. She is smart now, and she wouldn't do such a thing on her own. Even if she wants to do it, she will make use of others. Who would she use?"

Aidan shook his head. Sure enough, people in love were stupid. Couldn't he figure out such a simple thing?

Dahlia did not dare to do it by herself. However, others had no scruples.

Especially those who hated Victor the most.

"Humph!" Seeing that Aidan didn't speak, Irving went off the deep end.

Victor was loved by Eden, but in the news, he was seduced by her.

It had something to do with his dignity. No man would allow himself to be at a disadvantage in front of the woman he liked.

Irving was the same. He wanted to get Eden with his own strength instead of being seduced by her.

Irving suddenly paused. Then he looked at Aidan and said, "Chelsea."

Aidan swallowed. He finally guessed right.

Dahlia did not dare to do it herself, but Chelsea did.

The relationship between the Simpson family and the Alwynn family seemed to be not simple. They went against each other as soon as they met. Everyone had various suspicions about what had happened at the banquet.

"Mr. Matthews, I heard that Chelsea went to Miss Bleu a few days ago and asked her to save Baylee. However, Miss Bleu refused her. Chelsea tried a lot of means to save Baylee, but failed. The new year is coming, so she spread such rumours online in a fit of anger."

Of course, Dahlia helped Chelsea a lot.

Moreover, the one who posted the news had entered their company, which meant that they wanted to challenge Victor.

It made R. K Group and Alwynn Group become enemies forever.

In this case, Irving had to cooperate with the Simpson family.

This was Chelsea's cleverness. She did it, but Irving had to be the scapegoat.

Of course, Victor could naturally figure this out.

Alwynn Group could not be destroyed overnight. The Simpson family and Irving were too naive.

When Aidan knew that Alwynn Group had cornered the market in River City, he was shocked. However, Irving's sense of decency made him want to defeat Victor in this industry.

Barrett, that cunning fox, might have had another plan, but they didn't know about it.

"It turns out to be her! So, is it Dahlia who bought the newspaper office?" Irving said harshly and sternly.

Aidan nodded and said honestly, "Dahlia acted first and reported afterwards. The documents had been sent to the office one hour in advance. If we get even with her now, she can disassociate herself from it."

"So, do you mean that I have been fooled by this woman?" Irving looked at Aidan with gloomy and angry eyes.

Aidan was speechless. He wouldn't take the blame.

He shook his head quickly, "Mr. Matthews, I don't think so. On the contrary, if Dahlia does this, we can fool public opinion and avoid Chairman Matthews's investigation."

Chapter 1597

"You mention my father all day long and bring me pressure! Do you think I don't know what you're thinking? Are you reminding me indirectly how failed my life is?" Irving roared at Aidan with annoyance.

Hearing his tone, Aidan felt that he was very strange. Irving was so angry that he spoke without thinking. In the past, he was mature and steady, and he did everything after careful consideration.

These days, he always couldn't calm down when he did things. He did things moodily and had been trapped by Victor.

"Mr. Matthews, calm down. Being angry hurts your health." Aidan advised him sincerely.

"Shut up! What else can you say except this?" Irving wanted to kick him out of the office.

However, Aidan was the only one he could talk to.

"Aidan, tell me. How can I get Eden? You know this is my obsession." Irving sat on the leather rotating chair, raised his head and looked at the crystal lamp on the ceiling. He had mixed feeling in heart.

Could he never be with Eden?

Thinking about such a result, he felt very sad.

Seeing that Irving finally faced up to this question, Aidan suddenly looked up at him in high spirits.

He said boldly, "Mr. Matthews, do you want to hear the truth or lie?"

Irving glanced at Aidan who was looking at him with eager eyes. He actually let him choose at such a critical moment.

However...

Irving's face looked extremely disappointed. He probably knew what Aidan was going to say.

"Tell me the lie first." Irving lowered his head, and he couldn't hide the loneliness and sadness on his face.

After taking a deep breath, Aidan said, "Mr. Matthews, as long as you work hard, Eden will one day belong to you."

Irving nodded with satisfaction, "What about the truth?" He felt upset at the bottom of his heart, and he was very sombre and downcast, like an abandoned cat.

Aidan's body trembled. In fact, he did not dare to speak out the truth.

But he had no choice at this moment.

However, for the sake of Irving's future, he must tell him the truth, "Mr. Matthews... The truth is that being with Miss Bleu is just your wishful thinking."

"So, Mr. Matthews, don't dream about it anymore. It's impossible."

Irving didn't know what to say.

He felt a burning sensation in his heart and touched his chest. Then he glared at Aidan, but he knew very well that he had been cheating himself. He thought that as long as he tried his best, he could get what he wanted.

He understood everything, but he had been pretending.

Victor was such an overbearing man, and he would seek revenge for the smallest grievance. How could he let him get Eden?

Victor was iron-willed and powerful. Although they suddenly came to River City, he wouldn't be afraid of him and the Simpson family.

The Craig family was the best example, and Melissa had reaped what she sowed.

But, why was he so unwilling to accept the fact?

There seemed to be something trying to get out of his chest.

"Mr. Matthews, love is like a gust of wind. You will get nothing after the wind blows past you. Mr. Matthews, you should really give up." Aidan persuaded him earnestly.

Irving's eyes were sharp and threatening as he said, "I asked you to come here because I need you to solve this matter, but to persuade me."

Aidan was aggrieved, "Mr. Matthews, I think I'm here to be a punching bag."

Irving was speechless.

"Get the money ready. I must get the diamond ring and the piece of land." Irving turned around after saying that. Obviously, he didn't want to talk anymore.

He said the same words again! Aidan felt that Irving was really hopeless. He clearly knew that Victor went to the auction to buy the diamond ring. Besides, Victor got the piece of land in a despicable way, but he wanted to auction it off shamelessly, and he was sure that Irving would buy it to salvage his pride.

However, Irving really fell into his trap.

If it was in ancient times, he must be a fatuous emperor.

However, Aidan had said what he should say. Anyway, he wouldn't pay the money. Why should he feel so distressed?

"I see, Mr. Matthews." He answered with depression in heart.

In the office, Dahlia had been walking around restlessly.

Seeing Aidan passing by her office, she looked at him nervously.

However, Aidan did not enter her office, and she instantly breathed a sigh of relief. If it was an ordinary thing, she wouldn't have been so afraid. But this matter had something to do with Irving, so she had been uneasy.

Seeing that Aidan was about to walk past her office, she thought for a moment and went out to stop him.

"Aidan, will Irving go to the dinner party tonight?" Dahlia looked at him with a somewhat unnatural expression.

Aidan stopped slowly and looked sideways at her, "Miss Grant, I'm not sure about this. You can ask Mr. Matthews on your own."

Did she only want to ask about this by stopping him?

"Oh, okay." Dahlia smiled, turned around and entered the office.

Seeing Aidan like this, she was even more panicked. According to her understanding of Aidan, he was an old fox.

Irving was very angry about this matter. But no matter how mad he was, Chairman Matthews was her trump card.

As long as she mentioned Chairman Matthews, he would not dare to do anything to her.

"Ha-ha..." A victorious smile appeared on her face.

"Eden, I will let you experience the feeling of being utterly discredited." Back then, her reputation was ruined, and she was so desperate as if she had been sentenced to death.

She couldn't come back to this city until she had a plastic surgery and changed her identity.

Dahlia took a deep breath. In this period of time, that day was her happiest day.

In the Simpson family.

Chelsea looked at the news with great satisfaction.

Barrett and Leilani were very satisfied as well.

Barrett looked at Chelsea. His eyes were shrewd and his tone sounded very energetic, "Chelsea, you did a good job. As long as the Alwynn family is in trouble, we'll be delighted."

A sinister smile appeared on Chelsea's coquettish face, "Dad, Victor and Eden are too arrogant. I'd like to see how long they can hold on. I can let the reporters spread some new rumours at any time. In this way, they will lose all standing and reputation."

In order to save Baylee, she had asked for many powerful people's help, but she failed.

Since Victor took advantage of his power to bully them, she would make Victor and Eden die a terrible death.

She had to improve that she was the most powerful here. No one could be richer than the Simpson family.

How dared the Alwynn family be so arrogant? She would definitely let them suffer and pay the price.

Barrett nodded in agreement and said with his sharp eyes full of malice, "It's time to let them know how powerful we are."

Being suppressed by Victor again and again, he was very angry.

Ruining Victor's reputation was equivalent to destroying half of the Alwynn family.

At the corner on the second floor, Adrienne looked at the three of them who colluded in doing evil. She sneered and then turned to go upstairs.

Chapter 1598

Adrienne turned around and returned to her room. She sat on the sofa with her slender legs crossed, picked up the phone on the tea table and dialed Victor's number without hesitation.

Victor and Eden had come home. Eden was changing her clothes.

Victor glanced at the strange phone number and hesitated for a while before answering the phone.

"Mr. Alwynn, this is me, Adrienne."

The expression in Victor's eyes didn't change as he said in a low voice, "Mm."

Adrienne could tell that it was inconvenient for him to speak at the moment.

"Why don't I call you later?"

"Okay." Victor hung up the phone quickly.

He walked towards Eden and saw that she was about to put on the coat. Her wrist was revealed, but there were some bruises on it.

"What's wrong with your hand?" Victor pulled her wrist in a hurry and had a look. Seeing the pinch marks, he immediately understood what had happened.

D*mn Abigail! She couldn't bear to scratch Anson but tortured Eden.

Eden shook her head slightly, "It's okay. It has been healed."

"I don't believe you. Don't you feel painful?" Victor pulled her and sat down on the sofa aside.

"Victor..."

"Sit down. I'll get the medicine chest for you." Hearing Victor's firm tone, Eden smiled helplessly. She sat down obediently and waited for Victor to come back.

Victor came back soon. He put the medicine chest on the ground, knelt in front of Eden on one knee and disinfected her wound with iodine and cotton buds.

Victor's eyes were gloomy and mad as he looked at the blue and purple pinch marks.

"Why didn't you say it at that time?" Victor said with a trace of fury in his tone.

Eden lowered her head and stared at him with her starry eyes, "Abby felt so painful at that time."

Victor felt as if his heart had been shot by an arrow. He only cared if she was painful or not.

After treating her wound carefully, Victor put away the medicine chest, "I'm going to the market. You rest at home."

Eden looked at him in surprise, "Do you know how to choose food ingredients?" In her memory, he had never gone to the market.

Victor's face looked a little unnatural. He blinked his black eyes and raised his voice, "Who said that I don't know how to choose food ingredients? I want to eat the dumplings made by you. I'll come back from the market soon."

Victor turned around and left without waiting for Eden to reply.

Eden did not think much. After putting on her clothes, she went to the kitchen to make preparations.

Victor drove far away and parked the car at the side of the road before he called Adrienne.

"Hello? Mr. Alwynn."

"Mm!" Victor replied indifferently.

Adrienne smiled and said in a relaxed tone, "It seems that you've known that I would call you ."

In the past, she wanted to cooperate with Eden, but Victor doted on her so much and Delmont cared about her. If something bad happened to Eden, she would definitely be in trouble.

After thinking about it over and over again, she thought it was better to cooperate with Victor.

Victor did not expect Adrienne to call him, either.

According to the information he got, Adrienne and Morgan didn't get along well with the other children of Barrett.

Barrett did not care about them too much. More importantly, Adrienne's mother owned many shares of Simpson Company. Many people cast a greedy eye on her shares, and Adrienne and Morgan had many enemies in the Simpson family.

"I'm a bit surprised." Victor put his hand on the car window. A current of cold air blew in his face, but he didn't feel cold at all.

Adrienne was careful and meticulous, and she wouldn't call him for no reason.

"Mr. Alwynn, I think that even if I don't tell you, you know the situation of my family, right?"

"So?" Victor asked blandly. He had known what Adrienne wanted to do.

A person who didn't have a strong heart would not find him so easily.

"Mr. Alwynn, you're a smart man. I want to cooperate with you. Let's meet and talk about it." Adrienne suggested.

Victor did not agree with her directly. Instead, he asked meaningfully, "Before I meet you, I want to make sure if you have the ability to cooperate with me."

Victor could be sharp-tongued before anyone except for Eden.

Adrienne was stunned. She knew that Victor was asking if she was smart and capable enough.

A few years ago, she was not ruthless and experienced enough. But at this time, she was ready to go for broke.

Obviously, Leilani and Chelsea couldn't wait any longer.

She immediately smiled and said, "Mr. Alwynn, I understand what you mean. If I don't even have such an ability, how would I dare to call you?"

"I know that it's not enough to have ambition and patience. To cooperate with you, I need dogged determination. You can rest assured that I have great mental endurance. If I'm not qualified to cooperate with you, I wouldn't call you."

Victor said, "Okay, meet me in Pavilion Clubhouse twenty minutes later. Tell the waiter that you're going to see me."

After Victor finished speaking, he hung up the phone and drove to Pavilion Clubhouse.

Talking to Adrienne on the phone didn't delay his time.

Passing by the supermarket, he stopped the car and bought some food ingredients to make dumplings. Seventeen minutes later, he arrived at Pavilion Clubhouse.

He sat in his exclusive private box for a while and then heard someone knocking on the door.

"Come in." Victor said in a deep voice.

Adrienne pushed the door open and walked in. It seemed that she left in a hurry without putting on make-up. She only painted her lips, but she still looked so pretty and elegant.

"Mr. Alwynn, you're in such a hurry to go home." Adrienne sat down across from Victor calmly.

Victor said honestly, "I don't want to starve my wife, so I only have a few minutes."

Adrienne was speechless. She didn't want to witness public display affection at all.

"Mrs. Alwynn is very lucky." Adrienne was a little envious.

Delmont was a good man, and she would live a happy life in the future.

"Just get down to business." Victor raised his head slightly and looked at Adrienne.

Adrienne nodded. Her expression turned solemn as she said in a serious tone, "Mr. Alwynn, I know the grudge between the Alwynn family and the Simpson family, but we have the same purpose. I want the Simpson family."

"Oh!" Victor was a little surprised by Adrienne's ambition, "Miss Simpson, you're quite ambitious."

Adrienne smiled bitterly and said dejectedly, "I think you know the situation of my family very well. If I am not ambitious, Morgan and I will be homeless. We may even be killed."

It was not an exaggeration to say so. Leilani was a cruel woman who had killed someone before.

In front of her, the third wife and the fourth wife of Barrett didn't dare to say anything extra.

Moreover, his fourth wife was very afraid of Leilani.

Only when she became more powerful could she protect the people she loved.

More importantly, she wanted to spend the rest of her life happy with Delmont.

She wanted to live for herself and live the life she wanted.

Chapter 1599

Victor nodded and said with enigmatic eyes, "Miss Simpson, I wish we have a pleasant cooperation. If you need any help, just contact me."

Since Victor said so, it meant that he attached great importance to their cooperation.

If Adrienne kept in touch with him, he could master the situation of the Simpson family soon.

He would know it if they did something all of a sudden.

Hearing his words, Adrienne heaved a sigh of relief.

It was indeed a wise move to cooperate with Victor.

The Simpson family was no match for Victor.

Victor was a commanding and ruthless man. How could he let Chelsea and others live a comfortable life?

He just made a casual demonstration of his capability by dealing with Baylee, and he would do more things to deal with the Simpson family. It was good to tell him that she wanted to go against her family.

"Mr. Alwynn, me too!" Adrienne knew that Victor did not like women to get close to him, so she did not reach out to shake hands with him.

"But I have to remind you that you should protect the three children and Mrs. Alwynn well. Since Barrett can't find your children, he will aim at Mrs. Alwynn. The butler has been planning it secretly."

"What's more, I don't know what information Chelsea has got, but she wants to ruin your relationship with the government. You'd better be more careful."

This was the first news she told Victor. For Victor, nothing was more important than Eden's safety.

Sure enough, a trace of coldness flashed across Victor's eyes, and the atmosphere in the room became horrible and oppressive.

Chelsea was the one who spread the gossips about Irving and Eden.

At this time, even Adrienne, who had experienced a lot in the business world, could not stand such a suffocating atmosphere.

Since she had made up her mind, she would not regret it.

Pity would only ruin herself. Besides, she had never sympathized with anyone in the Simpson family.

She needed to protect Buddy. He used to protect her, and it was her turn to do something for him.

"I see. Thank you, Miss Simpson." Victor got up and nodded slightly. Soon, he left the box.

Adrienne relaxed instantly. Victor was indeed a terrifying opponent.

Just now, she almost felt suffocated. She didn't know how Eden could stand such a man who was extremely possessive.

When Victor returned home, Eden had prepared the seasonings and made the dumpling wrappers. After mincing the meat bought by Victor, she could start to make dumplings.

After she waited for forty minutes, Victor finally came back.

She smiled and got up to open the door.

As soon as she opened the door, she got a blast of cold air and shivered. Wrapping herself more tightly with the coat, she saw Victor's handsome face and smiled gently and affectionately.

When Victor got off the car with the things he bought, he saw her stand at the door. His tone was a bit reproachful, but his eyes were full of tenderness, "Eden, it's so cold outside. You'll catch a cold. Go in quickly."

He was very happy that she specially greeted him at the door, but her health was more important.

"It's all right. I won't get sick because of such a draught. Is there a traffic jam? Why have you been away for so long? The food market is not far from here."

"I went to the supermarket." Victor walked to the kitchen with the ingredients.

Eden was speechless. Sure enough, her guess was right.

"Wow! It's spinach!" Eden looked at the green spinach and her eyes lit up. She liked spinach dumplings.

"Look at how touched you're." Victor reached out helplessly and rubbed the bun on her head.

He once bought her a necklace which was worth hundreds of millions of dollars, and she never wore it, but she looked so happy just because he bought spinach.

"Who said that I am moved? I just like it." Eden said while trimming the spinach, but she kept smiling.

Victor smiled, "I know."

Eden tilted her head and looked at him, "What do you know?"

Victor smiled evilly, "I know that you love me."

Eden was helpless.

"Eden, there are only two of us at home. You don't have to be shy."

Eden was speechless. Did she look shy?

"Get out and don't disturb me." Eden pushed him and let him go out.

"Ha-ha..." Victor laughed pleasantly, "Okay, I'm leaving now."

He had to change his clothes before flirting with her.

Eden watched him leave and then minced the meat with joy.

Half an hour later, the steamed dumplings were placed on the table. They looked so delicious.

They sat down, and Victor's face was full of happiness.

He moved a little closer to Eden and said in a low and tender voice, "Honey, it's so nice to have you by my side!" Although they lost something in life, they gained more.

Eden was stunned. She had been used to such a wicked expression of him, but she was still so touched.

She glared at him coquettishly and said with a rare shy expression, "Just eat your meal. You always whisper sweet nothings all of a sudden. Where did you learn this?"

Victor smiled evilly. Staring at her red and attractive face with intense eyes, he was sexually aroused. He said affectionately as he looked at her beautiful lips, "I'm self-taught."

Eden was speechless and chose to eat the dumplings. The food was more attractive than him.

She had been living a good life all these years, because she wanted to make up for the hardships she had suffered.

After dinner, Eden picked up her phone to read the message sent by Jasper.

But as soon as she swiped open the phone, she saw the news about herself and she immediately clicked it. When she saw the photo, her face suddenly darkened.

This photo was taken when she came out of Angela's house and met Irving.

They just chatted normally, but the news said that she seduced Irving.

Victor looked at her silently. He knew that he couldn't hide it from her, and she would know it sooner or later.

Eden looked up at him quickly, "Victor, you've known about it, right?"

Victor nodded, took the phone from her hand and put it on the tea table.

He said with a straight face, "Eden, Lucian has almost solved this matter. You don't have to pay attention to it. I trust you."

This was the answer Eden wanted. She only cared about if he trusted her.

These years, she had witnessed Victor's change. He became maturer and maturer.

He wanted to protect her, but she was his biggest weakness.

When they begun to date, she was always afraid of being misunderstood, which made both of them very tired. In fact, she had been living cautiously.

A trace of fierceness flashed across Eden's eyes. She lowered her head and asked, "Have you found out who did it?"

But she had had an answer in heart.

Victor said blandly, "Chelsea."

It was indeed her.

After coming out of the club, she knew that Chelsea would not let her go so easily. She had been wary of Chelsea. But to her surprise, Chelsea's trick was as silly as Paulina's.

Chapter 1600

"Eden, I will handle this matter. Don't worry." Victor held her slim waist gently and whispered in her ear. His voice was as pleasant as ever.

Eden's heart trembled. She only glanced at him and did not speak.

At the moment Eden bowed her head, the expression in Victor's eyes became cruel.

He said in heart, "Chelsea, just wait and see!"

Eden whispered, "Do as you see fit!"

Victor slowly approached her. Smelling the pleasant smell on him, Eden couldn't help but raise her head, but she saw his aggressive eyes.

Eden was stunned. She leaned backward quickly and looked at Victor in confusion.

Victor still looked at her aggressively with gloomy eyes. He looked so commanding, and it seemed that he wanted to see her through, "Eden, do you really want me to do as I see fit? You know what? Although you are by my side during this period of time, I feel that you are unhappy. You seem to be preoccupied by some troubles."

Eden gulped in heart. He was always so sensitive.

She smiled at him very brightly, looking as gorgeous as the peach blossom in March, "Victor, I'm not troubled by anything. I smile very happily every day, don't I?"

Victor's aggressive eyes turned brooding, and he stared at her, "Eden, smile is just an expression. It has nothing to do with happiness."

Eden pursed her red lips slightly. There was was a maelstrom of churning emotions in her eyes. When people loved someone, they wanted to try their best to protect that person, so did she.

She could not live under Victor's protection forever, and she wanted to do something for him. In this way, she would feel that they were together.

He didn't want her to get hurt, and he always protected her well.

That day, he had many chances to tell her about the rumours, but he did not mention a single word. He only wanted her to be happy.

.....

That day, the diamond ring would be auctioned, so Victor and Eden did not go to work. He was determined to buy the ring.

Early in the morning, Dean and Lucian came to pick them up to the auction.

The auction was held in the River City restaurant. They could have lunch and take a rest there.

As soon as they stepped into the Restaurant, they met Chelsea, Dahlia and Irving.

When the rivals in love met each other, even the air was filled with hostility. The moment Victor saw Irving, he became very apathetic.

No matter how generous a man was, he would be angry when he saw the man who cast a greedy eye on his wife. When they looked at each other, Victor's eyes were filled with harshness.

It seemed that they were in a separate world, and everything around them didn't exist.

Their eyes were filled with rage.

"Look, that must be Mrs. Alwynn. I heard that she seduced the president of R. K Group."

"Shame on her. Victor is my Prince Charming. He's so handsome. Why did he marry such a sl*tty woman?"

"Humph! This woman will ruin herself sooner or later."

"She's too shameless. I hope that Mr. Alwynn can divorce her."

"Humph! She did such a disgusting thing, but she even dares to appear on public occasion. I've never seen such a shameless woman."

A few women who dressed up stylishly stood not far away from Eden and scolded Eden in a neither loud big nor too low voice. Eden could hear them clearly.

Dean hated such women who had one-sided views the most.

He turned his head and said harshly, "You women don't know the fact, but you slander Mrs. Alwynn."

"You're from nice families and you have good appearances. But why do you speak in such a despicable way?"

"Can you only echo the views of others? You have received good education, but can you only speak ill of others shamelessly behind their back?"

"Everyone who's not stupid will think about the authenticity of these things. Those who have received good education will see the truth instead of following what others have said."

The women's faces turned red with embarrassment when they heard Dean's sarcastic words.

Eden looked at Dean in surprise. He was actually so sharp-tongued.

Chelsea stood not far away and frowned slightly. She arranged these women here and wanted Eden to become the most awkward person.

Unexpectedly, Victor's assistant was quite loyal to Victor.

One of the women reacted and looked at Eden with a sneer, "What's wrong? She even dared to do it. Can't we talk about it? If I were her, I would hide at home and would never show up to disgrace my family."

"Mrs. Alwynn is not..."

"Dean." Eden shook her head at him, indicating for him to stop talking.

"Mrs. Alwynn..."

"Dean, what's the point of arguing with a mad dog?" Eden interrupted him again.

Dean was speechless. He had said a lot, but Eden's simple words were more trenchant and useful.

How embarrassing it was!

"Eden, who are you talking about?" Being scolded as a mad dog, the woman rushed over and wanted to beat Eden in a threatening posture.

She was so impulsive that she forgot about Victor's existence. In order to salvage her pride, she lost her reason and raised her hand, wanting to slap Eden.

However, the next moment, someone grabbed her hand and she felt a severe pain.

She was stunned and her face became pale. Turning her head, she saw Victor's cold and horrible eyes. Her whole body trembled and she was overwhelmed by fear.

Victor said slowly, "I never beat women. However, since you dare to offend my wife, you have to pay the price."

"Crack..." The woman let out a miserable cry.

"It hurts so much!" She shouted loudly, causing the people around her to tremble. The few women who had spoken ill of Eden all looked at Victor uneasily.

They were afraid that they would suffer the same next moment.

The woman did not expect Victor to suddenly break her hand. Her face was ashen as she looked at Victor in horror.

Victor shook off her hand in disgust. She fell to the ground and shivered in pain.

"Dean, investigate who she is. Tomorrow morning, I don't want to see anyone of her family in River City."

"Okay, Mr. Alwynn." Dean glanced at Victor silently. Finally, he was no longer a hypocrite, and he did cruel things in an aboveboard way.

"Well, Mr. Alwynn, don't you think it's too ostentatious?" Dean asked in a voice that only the two of them could hear.

Victor lowered his head and glanced at him, "You talk so much!"

Dean was speechless. He was worried that public opinion would have negative effects on Alwynn Group.

Hearing this, the woman who fell to the ground almost fainted. She glanced at Chelsea who was not far away and hoped that she could help her. But Chelsea looked away mercilessly.

The woman was taken aback and felt so desperate. Chelsea ignored her.