

Gluey Love 1691

Chapter 1691

These days, every time she received a video call from Victor, she felt very nervous and uneasy.

"Honey, when will you come back? I miss you." Victor sat on the leather swivel chair, swaying and looking lazy. However, his eyes were fixed on Eden's fair face. She looked younger and prettier in the white dress.

Eden tilted her head and thought for a while, "I'll be back in a few days. Remember to eat on time. Don't drink when you attend social activities." Since Lucian was not in the company, he had to attend social activities in person.

She could rest assured because Dean would accompany him.

Hearing this, Victor jumped up, "Should I still wait for a few days?"

Eden thought about it again. Seeing how anxious he was, she smiled even more happily, "I haven't made up my mind yet."

Victor was furious. She must say that on purpose. He knew that he couldn't live without her, so she fooled him so fearlessly.

"Eden, my honey, be obedient." In order to coax her to come back, he said in a very gentle and charming voice.

"Ha-ha..." Seeing him like this, Eden could not help but laugh.

"Victor, don't be so childish." He coaxed her in such a tone, and she could imagine how helpless and anxious he was. Anyway, she had a period these days, and she could rest for a few days.

Victor was stunned. She was just like a child, wasn't she? Would she come back if he didn't coax her?

Under the light, his face looked more and more handsome. She remembered that Amelia once asked her, "Eden, don't you grow old?"

In fact, Victor was the one who seemed to be forever young.

He was like the perfect masterpiece of God. When he smiled, he couldn't be more attractive and appealing.

"Eden, I'll get off work early today, and I can pick you up. Come back tomorrow morning, okay?" Victor coaxed her patiently, and his tone was extremely tender.

Eden was really disobedient.

She always made him worry.

"Don't come here. I will come back myself. Even if you come here, I won't go back with you." Eden warned him.

Victor almost went crazy, "Honey, do you know where is the coldest place for me?"

Eden frowned and answered him without thinking too much, "It's summer. Why are you cold?"

Victor said with grievances, "The place without you."

Eden was taken aback. He was such glib-tongued!

"Alright, go home early and sleep early. I want to rest for a while." Eden wanted to hang up. She felt very uncomfortable in her period, and she really wanted to lie down.

"Why do you have to rest in the daytime? Just talk to me." Victor said quickly.

Eden looked at him. He was like an unreasonable child. "I am a little tired."

"What did Lucian ask you to do?" Victor frowned. Looking at her pale and tired face, he was very distressed. She always could not take good care of herself.

"Nothing. I have a period now." Eden glared at him.

Victor was taken aback. He couldn't afford to annoy her when she had a period.

"Victor." Eden suddenly became serious.

"Yep, what's the matter?"

"Why haven't I got pregnant? Look at Amelia. She gave birth to boy-girl twins. The babies are adorable."

She liked children, especially chubby babies.

Victor's eyes flashed. He lowered his head and hid the emotions at the bottom of his eyes. After a while, he said, "Eden, let nature take its course. You'll get pregnant at the right time."

Eden nodded. She went to see a doctor last time, and the doctor said that she was in good health, but she couldn't get pregnant. As time went by, she wouldn't be energetic enough to take care of a baby when she was old.

"Let nature take its course." She said.

Victor nodded and said, "Eden, if you are tired, take a nap first. I will call you later."

"Okay!"

After hanging up the phone, Eden lay on the soft bed, but she tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep.

When she saw Cecil, she remembered that she hadn't got pregnant. They did not take any precautions. Why couldn't she get pregnant?

Eden rolled over again. At this time, her phone vibrated.

Eden took it over and had a look. Johnny sent her a message on WhatsAspp, "Miss Bleu, I haven't contacted you for a long time. How are you doing?"

Eden remembered that it was Johnny.

She had been busy since she came back from Lemmon Ctiy, so she didn't keep in touch with him.

"Not bad. I'm just quite busy. You are also very busy, aren't you?" Eden asked.

Johnny replied, "I'm busy indeed. I'm the lead singer of the band, and we've been practicing our new songs recently. I'm free today, so I want to invite you to dinner."

Seeing this, Eden felt a little guilty. She almost forgot Johnny.

He invited her to dinner, but she seemed to have no time. She thought of Johnny's handsome and gentle face. He looked very pleasant to the eye when he smiled, and he was just like the leading actor in a romantic movie.

"Sorry, I'm not in River City now. I'll treat you to dinner when I go back."

Johnny didn't replay to her for a long time, but she could see that he kept typing and deleting in the dialog box.

Eden knew that he must be hesitating.

But she was really not in River City.

She wanted to stay here and accompany Amelia for a few more days.

"I see, Miss Bleu."

Eden smiled. Johnny was quite cute.

At this time, Abigail sent her a message.

"Eden, when will you come back? I want to go to your house for free meals. I miss the dumplings you make."

Eden was speechless. Did Abigail want her to go back just because of dumplings?

"Abby, I'll be back in a few days. Amelia is in a good condition now. Moreover, it's very comfortable to stay here in summer."

"Oh... A few more days? Eden, don't you want me anymore? Your husband misses you very much. Do you know what I mean?"

Eden smiled, looking a bit shy.

However, she immediately changed the topic, "Abby, have you gone back to work?"

"Yes. I studied Candace's novel carefully. It will definitely be popular if it's rearranged into a play. But Anson has been busy these days. He has been looking for a wandering singer. I'll send you a video. See if you can find him. Your husband doesn't want to help us at all. Anson is very worried."

Then, Eden received a video.

Watching the video, Eden was slightly surprised. Wasn't it Johnny?

Anson was looking for Johnny...

"Abby, why do you look for him?"

"Anson wants to make him famous so that we can deal with SH Entertainment Company."

Seeing this, Eden understood.

"Abby, I know him, but it's too late to sign a contract with him now. He has signed with SH Entertainment Company."

It was strange. Why didn't Anson and Victor mention this to her during this period of time?

"Ah... Anson has done everything in vain. SH Entertainment Company hides the message so well! I'm so mad!"

Eden nodded. It was indeed a waste of time.

When she met Johnny, he had signed a contract with SH Entertainment Company.

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"Abby, tell Anson to stop. We have no chance now."

"Oh! " Eden could imagine how depressed Abigail was through the phone screen.

With Johnny's ability, he could indeed be famous.

However, Anson didn't find him in time.

Johnny was about to release his new album, but Anson hadn't found him. When he found Johnny, Johnny would have become popular all over the country.

"It's a pity. I once heard him singing. He's really an awesome singer. What's more, he is very handsome. Especially when he sings a love song, people feel pleasant all over. He's like an affectionate princess."

Eden replied to her, "Ha-ha..."

That was true. She liked listening to Johnny's songs, too.

"Eden, don't laugh anymore. This is your own company. SH Entertainment Company went too far. Several actors in the company have been poached. I was pregnant at that time, and they took advantage of it."

"It doesn't matter. Now we have Candace's novel. After we rearrange it into a play, the company will gradually develop better."

"You're right. According to my experience, the play will definitely be popular."

"I am very confident in her story and writing skills. She's an excellent writer, and she'll absolutely become famous."

Eden said, "I believe in your discernment. Our company will soon surpass SH Entertainment Company."

"That's for sure!"

"Do your best!"

"Eden, I have to go back early to accompany Ayman. His grandmother has to go home."

Eden knew that Ayman was taken care of by Collins and the nanny after Abigail went to work.

"Go back quickly. Be careful on the way."

"I know. But before I go back, I have to do something."

"What is it?"

"I have to meet the b*tch who caused me to go into labour early."

"It has been so long. Have you just thought of her?"

"I have never forgotten about this matter, but I didn't have time to do anything. Today I still have one hour left, so I'll solve this first."

Eden silently prayed for the woman for three seconds. If Abby took action personally, she would suffer a lot.

Imagining the scene, she felt that the woman was in big trouble.

Eden asked Abigail, "Abby, what are you going to do?"

In fact, she wanted to see what the woman looked like. She could even make Abby so mad and caused her to give birth early.

Abigail replied to her, "I learned that she's going to sleep with the most famous actor in SH Entertainment Company tonight. She's doomed. I can take revenge for Ayman now. During this period of time, SH Entertainment Company has been aiming at Anson, and I can take revenge for Anson as well."

Eden was surprised, "Do you even know such a secret?"

"The reason why I hadn't done anything to her is that I've been waiting for this chance. She is a spy of SH Entertainment Company. I'll definitely teach this b*tch a lesson today."

Eden seemed to be able to feel how irritated Abigail was.

"Abby, be careful. I'll be back in a few days."

"Okay. Say hello to Amelia for me. When she comes back, I will visit her."

"No problem!"

In a hotel covered by Alwynn Group, River City.

Abigail took her new assistant to the presidential suite on the top floor slowly.

Her new assistant was named Juliana Wiggins. She looked innocent and lovely, but she was very capable.

Abigail was wearing a red tight-fitting dress. Although she had given birth to a child, she recovered very well after the delivery, and she looked as sexy as ever. Her beautiful hair made her look even more charming and coquettish.

She asked, "Juliana, have you contacted the reporters?"

Eden smiled evilly, exposing two canine teeth and looking very cute, "Abigail, don't worry. I'm arranged everything. Nothing will go wrong." She didn't dare to make any mistake, because Abigail was very serious with her work.

Abigail nodded with satisfaction.

Juliana said with a smile, "Abigail, I heard that she will act in a play that is rearranged by a popular novel. It's a big-budget costume play. The investors have invested one hundred million dollars. She has signed the contract. If what she has done is exposed today, she'll lose everything."

Eleanor Clark became a spy of two companies just because she thought she was famous.

She had ruined her bright future.

If what happened that day was exposed, she might have no chance to work in the entertainment circle anymore.

"Why didn't you tell me about it earlier? Doesn't she belong to our company? Why did she sign the contract secretly? I don't even know it." Abigail frowned. She frowned slightly when she thought of Eleanor's agent, and she seemed to have understood something.

Only those who had strong hearts could bear to work in the entertainment circle.

However, the means of Eleanor and her agent were really despicable. Abigail was very disgusted when she saw Eleanor's agent.

Juliana said, "Abigail, they're in this presidential suite. The man is the most famous actor in SH Entertainment Company. He was poached by SH Entertainment Company as well. He had just acted in a TV drama, and he got to be with Eleanor after the drama was completed."

Abigail sneered, "We don't have to be merciful to such mean and treacherous people." Abigail's voice was a little hoarse because she was too angry.

Juliana nodded. Before they came here, Anson had told her that she absolutely could not be polite to them, and she should do everything she could to take revenge.

"Abigail, I see. Everything has been arranged." Juliana smiled evilly. Such a smile didn't match her lovely appearance. She was obviously a lovely girl, but she looked wicked.

Not long after they stood at the door, they saw a group of reporters who carried cameras.

Abigail and Juliana walked into the opposite room and waited.

Abigail sat down on the sofa slowly and ran her finger through her hair. When she lowered her head, her delicate side face looked very attractive. Her red lips were slightly pursed, and her lipstick gleamed beautifully under the light.

Juliana immediately made a cup of coffee and placed it in front of Abigail. Abigail didn't breast-feed the baby, so she drank coffee occasionally. She picked up the porcelain cup and took a sip. Looking at Juliana, she said, "Pay attention to what's going on outside and call me when they come out. Don't miss the good show."

"Okay!" Eden walked toward the door.

Abigail took out her phone and logged on SNS. She glanced at how many fans Eleanor had. Eleanor had five million fans, which was something awesome. No wonder she was so arrogant.

Moreover, she was no longer loyal to Mirth Company.

On Eleanor's SNS, all her poses and photos were very sexy, and netizens commented that she was gorgeous. Abigail had to admit that Eleanor was very suitable for ancient costume. She looked

really pretty in ancient costume, but she didn't look so appealing in real life.

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Abigail was on SNS when she suddenly heard Juliana's voice.

"Abigail, they've come out. Come here quickly!" Juliana's voice was very excited.

Abigail immediately got up and walked towards the door.

She opened the door. At this time, the reporters had surrounded Eleanor and the actor, keep taking photos of them.

Their passionate faces were still a bit red.

Dressed in a casual white suit, the actor was tall and elegant. He had a straight nose, thin lips and fair skin, looking very handsome. When he looked at others, his charming eyes were full of affection.

Eleanor, who was being held by him, was a typical classic beauty.

In surprise, they looked at the reporters at the door with their mouths wide open. Seeing that the reporters pointed the cameras at them, they went deathly pale.

Eleanor looked pure and innocent on the surface, and she had unworldly beauty. Any man would be temped by her charm.

It was reasonable that this young actor could not resist her temptation.

"Miss Clark, you are an actress in Mirth Company, but why did you come here with the actor in SH Entertainment Company? Are you in a relationship?"

"Miss Clark, what's the relationship between you two?"

"Miss Clark, it's rumoured that Mirth Company and SH Entertainment Company have been at odds with each other, and SH Entertainment Company has been poaching actors from Mirth Company. Are you going to work in SH Entertainment Company as well?"

The reporters' questions were very sharp. Facing such a scene, Eleanor felt that her heart was going to jump out of her chest. She was really doomed.

In the past, she caused Abigail to give birth early, but Anson didn't do anything to her. She thought that they had forgotten this matter.

However, this was they wanted to see the most.

She was not stupid. No one knew the fact that they had come here, but the reporters suddenly came here. She could guess the reason.

This was Anson's way of doing things. He touched her tender spot, leaving her no chance to fight back.

"Miss Clark, Mr. Barry, could you talk about the relationship between you two? You haven't announced it yet. Are you lovers?"

Another reporter asked.

Eleanor came to sense instantly.

She looked at the reporters in front of him and kept silent.

However, the young actor, Franco Barry, was not so calm. The film he just filmed was waiting to be released. Today, these reporters caught him being together with Eleanor of Mirth Company. Since the two companies were deadly enemies, his work could not be released.

"We... are friends. We came here to talk about something. You misunderstand us." He explained immediately and took a few steps away from Eleanor.

He protested his innocence too much.

Just now, they were obviously very intimate, and their faces were still red. Adults knew what this meant, and these reporters were experienced in prying into actors' private lives, so they naturally did not believe his words.

"Mr. Barry, your new film was just finished three days ago. When will it come to screen?"

The reporter asked another question.

Franco stared at the reporter with indifferent and hostile eyes.

Why did the reporter have to mention this?

He wanted his fans to remember what film he had acted in, didn't he?

Once he became a hot topic that day, all his dirt would be dug up. It was obvious that he had been aimed at by someone, and he knew who it was.

D*mn it! He had just become famous, and he could have had a bright future, but he was actually plotted against!

He clenched his hands on both sides tightly. Blue veins stood out on his forehead because he was so furious.

It was Anson. He remembered what Anson said to him when he left Mirth Company.

Anson looked at him with a smile and said word by word, "You will regret it one day."

At this moment, he really regretted it.

Anson and Victor grew up together, and they were both vicious and ruthless.

He and Eleanor both remained silent.

Abigail's eyes were cold as she watched them being surrounded by reporters.

Eleanor's sixth sense told her to raise her head. The moment she looked up, she met Abigail's eyes.

When Abigail looked into her eyes, she sneered arrogantly and smugly.

Eleanor's heart turned completely dejected. From then on, she would be banned from the entertainment circle.

More horribly, she would have to pay a huge amount of liquidated damages. Besides, she had just signed with a big-budget costume play.

Acting in such a play had always been her dream. She didn't expect that her future would be ruined by herself.

"Abigail, is it you?" She yelled at Abigail excitedly.

Hearing her words, the reporters immediately turned to look at Abigail.

Facing the cameras gracefully, Abigail looked at her and sneered, "Miss Clark, what are you talking about?" She acted dumb.

"Was it you who arranged all these?" Eleanor was out of control. She roared at Abigail with a frenzy of rage.

Abigail smiled, "Could I arrange for you to get a room with a man?"

Abigail knew what Eleanor was referring to, but she pointed out the reason why Eleanor came here clearly.

The reporters knew their purposes. They got the news that a famous actor and Eleanor were having a love affair here.

This was a piece of shocking news.

To their surprise, the news was so accurate.

Eleanor knitted her eyebrows hard and pursed her lips tightly, looking at the reporters in panic.

"No, don't listen to her nonsense. She... did this to take revenge on me. She asked you to come here to catch me on bed deliberately..." The more Eleanor said, the more she felt that she was ridiculously wrong.

She said that Abigail was here to take revenge on her, but why should Abigail do this?

If the reporter asked her like this, how should she answer?

At the thought of this, Eleanor became more and more irritated.

Abigail smiled apathetically and ran her fingers through her curly hair. She was so charming that the male reporters looked at her with infatuation.

Smiling confidently and proudly, she said clearly, "Miss Clark, my assistant and I came here to talk about business, and we happened to see such a funny scene. How could it be my fault?"

"You said that I took revenge on you, but why should I take revenge on you? Did you do anything bad to me?"

After Abigail finished speaking, she looked at Eleanor with a smile, but her eyes were filled with terrible aloofness.

Eleanor was rendered speechless by Abigail's question. She had to way answer Abigail.

She once seduced Anson on purpose, and Abigail happened to see that, which caused her to give birth to her child early. As long as the reporters found out these things, she would have a very miserable future.

"Miss Clark, why don't you speak?" Abigail looked at her with a smile and slightly narrowed her beautiful eyes. On the day she gave birth to Ayman, she swore that she would never spare Eleanor.

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Eleanor opened her eyes wide and really didn't know what to say.

She couldn't defend herself no matter what she said.

She could see the disdain and contempt at the bottom of Abigail's eyes. Abigail's arrogance degraded her dignity severely.

Over the years, she became famous in the entertainment circle by her own dirty tricks.

She really did a lot, and she once slept with young actors and even powerful old men. It was not easy for her to be popular, but her career had been ruined, and she had done everything in vain. Such a feeling was agonizing.

Standing aside, Franco looked at Abigail with a smile and frowned slightly. He looked very anxious and uneasy.

"Director Joye, I know this must have something to do with you. But I have nothing to do with this woman. We're just here to talk about the play, because we may have a chance to cooperate with each other in the future. You've misunderstood us." He tried to salvage his reputation.

Abigail was the top-notch agent and director in Mirth Company. She once worked as his agent for a period of time. She had great discernment, and those who were chosen by her would all become popular and famous, including him.

She once predicted that he would become famous.

In less than two years, he became well-known indeed.

However, the olive branch offered by SH Entertainment Company was too tempting, so he terminated the contract without hesitation and went to SH Entertainment Company.

Looking at Franco who was thick-skinned, Abigail sneered and really didn't know what to say to him.

At first, she did think that he would be famous, but he was too eager for instant benefits, and he was arrogant, so she thought that he would be on the wane soon.

Sure enough, he was just a nine days' wonder.

"Director Joye, I..."

Abigail said in a deep voice, "You are no longer a member of my company, so you don't need to explain to me what you did and the reason why you did that."

Franco was stunned. Yes, he was no longer a member of her company. All the artists in Mirth Company were well managed by her, and they had no dirt.

At this moment, he really regretted what he had done. He gave up the resources in Mirth Company and went to SH Entertainment Company where there were too many regulations and restrictions. He had completely ruined himself.

So many reporters were here. Ten minutes later, people would definitely dig up dirt on him.

He was sure that SH Entertainment Company would terminate the contract with him immediately.

Abigail was quite influential in the entertainment circle.

No matter how humble and lesser-known an actor was, as long as he was discovered by her, he would become a bright star.

Franco stood there in a daze. No matter what the reporter asked, he did not answer.

Abigail was just so cruel. Even if she just stood there and said nothing, she looked aggressive and commanding.

Twenty minutes later, Abigail left the hotel and got in the car. Juliana drove the car. Looking at Abigail from the rearview mirror and seeing that she was in a good mood, she smiled faintly, "Abigail, shall I send you back now?"

"Yeah, I have to go back. My son misses me a lot." Mentioning Ayman, Abigail beamed with joy. Ayman was so cute, wasn't he?

Kenny, Ricky and Gia were adorable when they were young, so was Ayman.

Although she had only been away from Ayman for a few hours, she missed him so much.

"Alas!" She sighed. She missed Kenny, Ricky and Gia very much, too. Her heart melted when they called her godmother.

Of course, Anson had clearly realized that he was not so important in Abigail's heart after she gave birth to Ayman.

As they expected, the relationship between Franco and Eleanor caused a great stir on the Internet.

Eleanor was fired, and Mirth Company exposed a lot of bad things she had done. All the comments online were against her.

Eleanor really flopped.

All the famous actresses packaged themselves, especially someone like Eleanor. However, the more famous she used to be, the more miserable her future would be.

Franco was the same. Abigail didn't show them any mercy.

Abigail was not interested in what they had suffered.

On the contrary, Eden, who was in Love Sea, read the news with relish.

Abigail returned home. Anson and Victor were both there.

Victor had complaints against Abigail all the time, because he thought that Abigail took away Eden from him.

Abigail disliked him as well, because she felt that he had been fighting for her best girlfriend with her. Therefore, they glared at each other when they met.

"Why are you in my house?" Abigail ignored Victor's cold temperament. How could he put on airs before them?

Victor leaned on the sofa with his legs crossed, looking relaxed. He did not look at Abigail and said, "I'm here to see my god son."

He looked at Ayman who was in Anson's arms. Ayman could already smile. Suddenly, he thought of Eden's question and felt a chill on his back.

He hoped that Lucian would keep his mouth shut forever. Otherwise, Eden would definitely give him a lesson.

Abigail teased him, "Since when did you start to care about my son so much?"

Victor smiled gracefully and looked at Ayman, "Courtesy demands reciprocity. Since you're nice to my children, I will treat your son well."

"Are you sincere?" Abigail looked at him in disbelief.

Victor replied, "Of course."

Abigail said, "You should say these words to my baby Eden."

"She's my baby." Victor said unhappily.

Abigail glared at him, "I just like to address her in this way! What does it have to do with you? Whether she's yours or mine, it's not up to us."

Abigail walked to Anson, carried Ayman in her arms and kissed his forehead.

"Ayman, are you obedient today?"

Being held by Abigail, Ayman smiled more happily and kept babbling.

As soon as Abigail entered the house, Anson did not dare to make a sound. He glanced at Abigail cautiously.

"Abby, you..." He wanted to say something but stopped, not knowing how to express his ideas.

"What's wrong?" Abigail looked at him coldly. How could she not know what he was thinking? But she would not fill her mind with nonsense, and she wouldn't think about things that she didn't care about.

Victor could not help but shake his head when he saw how henpecked Anson was. It required courage to be humble, and it required confidence to be firm in attitude. Anson was really afraid of Abigail.

"How's Eleanor's situation now?" Anson thought for a moment and decided to ask it.

Abigail sat on the sofa with Ayman in her arms, "Didn't you see the news on your phone? She has reaped what she sowed, and she won't have a chance to harass you again."

"What happened today is enough to make her be banned from the entertainment circle forever."

Seeing that she had no other intentions, Anson was finally relaxed.

Abigail thought of what Eden had told her and turned to look at Anson slowly, "You don't have to look for the wandering singer anymore. Eden said that she knew him, but he had signed the contract with SH Entertainment Company."

"What?" Anson cried out, which startled Ayman and caused him to twitch.

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Looking at him, Abigail patted Ayman on the back gently and whispered angrily, "Keep your voice down! You scared Ayman. Can't you speak calmly?"

Anson pursed his lips and patted Ayman's back with his long and slender fingers.

"My son is not that timid." He looked at Abigail and smiled flatteringly.

But he became excited again when he thought of the wandering singer.

"No! Since Eden knows him, why didn't she tell me earlier?" After saying this, Anson immediately looked at Victor who was on the opposite sofa.

Victor looked at him with an innocent expression and said indifferently, "What's point of looking at me?"

Victor used to be very excellent. The four of them were all young and promising billionaires, and they were the most handsome presidents in River City.

But why was it so difficult for Victor to deal with this? He had been looking for this wandering singer for months.

Victor leaned forward slightly. Under the crystal lamp, his perfect and handsome face couldn't be more attractive.

Anson clapped his hands forcefully, "Didn't you mention this to your wife when you were home?"

"Do you know how pleasant his songs are? If we make him popular, we'll beat SH Entertainment Company completely this year!" Anson was very upset at the moment.

After watching the video of the wandering singer, he had been looking for him.

He heard that he was in Lemmon City, so he sent people to look for him, but they failed.

"By the way, how did Eden know this wandering singer?" Anson could not understand. He actually lost such a great opportunity.

Hearing this, Victor frowned. Johnny's bewitching face suddenly came to his mind.

"Johnny." Victor still remembered his name.

"Who's Johnny?" Anson didn't know this man.

Victor turned to look at Anson slowly, "Can't you run the company without him?" He didn't forget how happy Eden was when she saw Johnny.

The atmosphere gradually turned cold, and Victor looked apathetic and hostile all over.

Anson was very familiar with his personality. Seeing Victor like this, he suddenly sensed something strange.

He stared at Victor's aloof face meaningfully, "Why are you so angry? Do you also know Johnny?" He was sure that Johnny was wandering singer he was looking for.

"Humph!" Victor snorted coldly and didn't speak.

Anson hesitated for a while before asking, "So, is the wandering singer I'm looking for Johnny?"

"Yes!" Victor did not hide anything. Otherwise, he would not be able to leave Anson's house that night. Anson was a stubborn person. He would definitely stick to the end before he got what he wanted.

"Oh..." Anson gulped in regret. He had lost a lot of money and chances.

He had been looking for Johnny for a long time, and he almost wanted to contact him in person.

The reason why he didn't do it in person was that he had to take care of Abigail and Ayman.

After he became a father, he didn't really want to go out. He felt really happy to stay at home with his wife and son.

But he could not put aside his work.

The agents in SH Entertainment Company were too rude. In the past year, he had always been suppressed by their company.

"I want to ask if you've found the backer of SH Entertainment Company." In fact, Anson suspected that SH Entertainment Company had been aiming at Mirth Company.

Competition was normal, but SH Entertainment Company was simply trying to ruin Mirth Company.

As long as they heard any news about the famous actors or actresses in Mirth Company, they would immediately take actions and poach them.

They didn't show him any respect.

Anson went crazy in heart, and he looked at Victor fiercely.

Seeing him like this, Victor was unconcerned. He leaned against the sofa elegantly and stared at Anson's irritated face.

He asked blandly, "Didn't you... investigate it?"

Hearing his tone, Anson almost jumped up in anger.

Abigail looked at Anson who was gutless. When he was not with Victor, he was really commanding and domineering. However, he was really inferior in front of Victor.

She lowered her head silently, and a trace of helplessness flashed through her eyes.

Anson was just a foil for Victor.

"I investigated it, but I didn't find out who it was." Anson was very depressed when he thought of this.

He used to be very good at investigation, and he was as outstanding as Brian.

However, who was the backer of SH Entertainment Company?

Victor smiled, "Don't you suspect that it is someone of the Simpson family?"

Anson was suddenly enlightened, "Why didn't you say it earlier?"

Anson looked at Victor as if he wanted to give him a lesson.

Victor remained silent.

Anson looked at him thoughtfully, "Are you sure it was the Simpson family who did it?"

Victor asked, "When was SH Entertainment Company established?"

Anson gritted his teeth and said, "Two years ago! You knew it, didn't you? Their company is across from our company. I can even see the arrogant expressions of their artists through the window." His tone was malicious and apathetic.

Ayman was shocked by him again. He puckered his mouth and almost burst into tears.

Victor and Anson seemed to have to talk for a long time, so Abigail carried Ayman and went back to the bedroom.

After she left, Anson immediately felt much more at ease.

He had been uneasy because of Eleanor's matter for a long time. This problem was solved that day, but he was worried that Abigail would be angry. Once she got mad, he would have a very bitter life.

Victor moved his body slightly and thought for a while with his head lowered.

Suddenly, she asked, "Do you know about the second daughter of the Simpson family?"

Anson frowned, "The second daughter?"

"Adrienne is the eldest daughter, and Chelsea is the third daughter. Well, who's the second daughter?" Anson was deep in thought. Even though there was such a clue, he was confused.

He looked at Victor and couldn't figure out the entire process. He didn't hear anything about it, "What does it have to do with the second daughter of the Simpson family?"

"Sophie Simpson." Victor said blandly.

"Therefore, is SH Entertainment Company the abbreviation of Sophie's name?" Anson was depressed, feeling that he had been fooled.

Victor narrowed his eyes, "Now you know what to do, don't you?"

Anson still looked unhappy. On second thought, he was no longer as agitated as he was just now, "Everyone in the Simpson family is silly, mean and shameless. Do you think Sophie is normal?"

Chapter 1696

Victor acted as if he didn't hear his words. He picked up the teacup on the table and took a sip to moisten his throat. Then he pursed his lips slightly and said neither quickly nor slowly, "Not everyone in the Simpson family is silly. Adrienne is very smart." She knew what she wanted, what she could do and what she was sure to get.

Moreover, she knew how to judge the occasion and choose the right partner.

However, thinking that Adrienne addressed him as brother-in-law, Victor touched his forehead helplessly. She happened to be Delmont's girlfriend.

Back then, he always felt that Delmont was careless and couldn't have a girlfriend. However, he had someone he loved and hid it so well.

Victor couldn't help rubbing the space between his eyebrows, "Let Brian investigate this matter."

Anson nodded. He was no longer so irritated and leaned against the sofa elegantly, "Okay. Since there's a clue, we can definitely find out something. It's just a matter of time."

However, he wouldn't give up looking for Johnny. SH Entertainment Company exploited their actors and actresses. He still had a chance, didn't he?

Since he knew that Johnny was in SH Entertainment Company, he would have an opportunity to meet him sooner or later, and he was confident in himself. He believed that those who had a long-term vision would choose to join Mirth Company.

"When will Lucian come back? I sent him messages, but he didn't reply to me."

Victor shook his head slightly. Speaking of Lucian, he remembered that Eden was still in Love Sea.

"I don't know." He answered coldly.

How could Anson not know that he lost his temper because Eden was not at home? In front of Eden, he was like a child and lost all his pride.

"Tell me. How could Lucian have such good luck? He actually has a son and a daughter now." Anson sounded a bit jealous. He had been envying Lucian since he saw the photos Lucian posted online.

He had had a son, but he wanted a daughter.

Victor said blandly, "I'm not jealous of him. I have three children."

Anson's heart was hurt again.

Humph!

He was not envious of Lucian, either. What was there to be envious of? He had Ayman, didn't he?

Anson smiled faintly, and the expression in his eyes was naughty, "When will Eden come back?"

Victor held the cup more tightly. Anson's words made him so upset. Why did he feel that Anson said that on purpose?

"I don't know." He said indifferently and got up to leave.

Eden didn't say when she would come back.

Anson smiled proudly. Since Victor was so smug, he had to say something to depress him.

"Don't you stay here for dinner?" Anson knew that he wouldn't stay, so he deliberately asked.

Victor didn't even stop and asked sarcastically, "Do you and Abigail know how to cook?"

He remembered that when he came over, the nanny had left.

The food cooked by Anson was quite nice, but there was no need for him to stay here and and witness public display affection.

Anson was stunned. He was quite good at cooking, wasn't he?

He rubbed his nose and went to the bedroom to see Abigail and Ayman.

Victor walked out of Anson's house and looked at the sky which was getting dark. Under the setting sun, his tall and handsome figure looked somewhat lonely.

"Mr. Alwynn." Suddenly, someone called him. Victor looked back and saw a strange woman standing behind him.

The woman had good-looking features, but her sexy dress didn't match her pure face. Her hair fell over her shoulders, and she was dressed in a black tight-fitting dress. The dress was very short. When she moved, the dress left nothing to the imagination

The cleavage made her look even sexier. She was so coquettish and seductive.

Victor frowned slightly, and he was somewhat confused.

"Who are you?"

Danielle smiled brightly, and her fair skin glowed red in the setting sun.

"Mr. Alwynn, I'm Danielle from the design department of Alwynn Group." Danielle introduced herself with a smile and walked to Victor step by step on her high heels.

Under the setting sun, Victor's face was indifferent but perfect and flawless. He was so attractive when he stood there quietly.

When Danielle looked into his apathetic eyes, a tremor ran through her, and her heart skipped a beat.

She looked at his handsome face quietly. They worked in the same company and he was on her upper floor, but she had few opportunities to see him.

Standing three steps away from Victor, she held her breath, and her face blushed in an instant.

Victor narrowed his eyes and seemed to be thinking about who she was, but he really had no impression of her.

"I don't know you." His voice was hoarse and arrogant.

Danielle didn't expect him to say so. He had seen her work. Although her spring collection was not as popular as Eden's, it was quite famous.

He actually did not remember that she was a designer in Alwynn Group.

Danielle laughed self-mockingly. Eden was not in the company these days, so she was eagerer and eagerer to approach Victor.

"Mr. Alwynn, do you forget me? I'm so sad. I'm responsible for designing alternative clothes."

Victor frowned again. He had some impression on the clothes, but he still didn't know who the woman was.

"What's the matter?" Victor asked indifferently.

Danielle dressed sexily, so he looked away blandly. She wore tight and revealing dress, and anyone with discerning eyes know what she wanted to do.

"I came here to see my friend, but I meet you by accident." Danielle made an excuse, but her eyes were fixed on Victor.

Her eyes were not particularly bright, but the intention in her eyes was obvious.

Victor nodded and did not say anything. He turned around and was about to leave.

The setting sun elongated his proud back. At this moment, he was thinking about where to have dinner. He had finished the dumplings made by Eden before she left.

He suddenly thought of Jasper and smiled wickedly. He had an idea.

Danielle was dumbfounded. She wore such revealing dress. Wasn't her intention obvious enough?

"Mr. Alwynn... Wait a moment." Danielle plucked up her courage and chased after him.

Abigail stood by the window and coaxed Ayman. Seeing this, she immediately took a video of it and sent it to Eden.

When Eden was not at home, her husband might cheat on her.

Anson saw it as well, but neither of them knew Danielle.

Seeing that Abigail had sent Eden a video, Anson felt somewhat sorry for Victor.

This time, Victor was in trouble.

Abigail would never let Eden be wronged.

"Dear, you will affect their relationship by doing this." Anson reminded her properly.

Abigail glared at him, "None of you men is honest and loyal!"

Anson rubbed his nose in disapproval and corrected her, "Dear, you can't say that. Not every man is faithless. I'm a good man, aren't I?"

Chapter 1697

Abigail glanced at him coldly. If he was a good man, why did she have to deal with Eleanor in person?

"Tut-tut. You're such a nice man." Her voice was full of sarcasm.

Thinking about Eleanor, Anson shut up sensibly.

Since Abby didn't get mad with him, he shouldn't mention this matter on his own.

But should he send a message to remind Victor?

"If you dare to tell Victor, get out of my room and don't come in again." As soon as this idea flashed through Anson's mind, Abigail warned him.

Anson rubbed his nose and thought that she was so smart. She even knew what he was thinking.

He stepped forward said with a flatteringly smile, "Honey, don't worry. How could I do such a thing? But, who is that woman? Her dress is tight and revealing. She is obviously here to seduce Victor. I think Victor is quite wronged."

Abigail turned around, glared at him and said fiercely, "My Eden is the really wronged one! It seems that you observed her very carefully just now."

Anson shrank his neck. The woman was right in front of him, and he was not blind. Even if he didn't want to look at her carefully, he could see her clearly.

He was jealous of Eden, because Abigail cared about Eden so much.

He was her husband.

"Dear, could you love me like how you love Eden?" Anson looked at Abigail with aggrieved eyes, for fear that she would get angry.

Eden was her sore spot. She would rather wrong him than wrong Eden.

"No!" Abigail held Ayman and kissed him.

"Go make dinner. I want to eat vanilla spareribs." Abigail looked at Anson and didn't show him any respect.

"Oh!" Anson went to the kitchen in dismay.

"Ah... it's so difficult to cook vanilla spareribs... Oh, I'll do it right away." Anson wanted to complain, but he immediately bit back his words when he saw Abigail's eyes and went to cook willingly.

He complained in his heart, "My wife has been spoiled by me."

Eden had just woken up when she saw the video sent by Abigail.

Clicking it, she saw a sexy woman walking towards Victor.

She immediately sat up and took a close look, and her eyes suddenly turned cold. It was Danielle.

Why would she...

Eden was puzzled. After Danielle entered Alwynn Group, she had been disciplined. Moreover, she hired Danielle in person.

She always felt that it was not accidental for her to meet Danielle. Every time Paula bullied Danielle, she saw it.

She asked Dean to investigate Danielle's background, but there was nothing wrong.

However, if Danielle had a powerful backer, it would be easy for her to fake her background.

Eden dialed Victor's phone number.

"Hello? Honey." In a high-end restaurant on the commercial street, Victor sat by the window and answered the phone instantly.

Eden asked, "Where are you?"

"In a restaurant near our house." Victor answered truthfully.

"Mr. Alwynn, please have some tea."

Eden heard Danielle's voice. Were they having dinner together?

Victor narrowed his eyes and looked at Danielle coldly and viciously.

Danielle pretended not to see Victor's indifferent eyes. She stood aside quietly and looked at Victor with a gentle smile.

"Honey, will you come back tomorrow?" Victor continued to chat with Eden.

Eden knew that he stayed with Danielle. Although she knew he would not betray her, she could tell what Danielle wanted to do.

But Victor did not stay away from her.

"I'll be back in a month." After saying that, Eden hung up the phone, blacklisted Victor's number and put the phone on the bedside table before lying down to sleep again.

Victor was stunned. In a month? Did he mishear?

Eden said that she would come back in a month.

No!

He must have heard it wrong.

Victor dialed Eden's number again, but he only heard a mechanical and cold voice, "Sorry, the number you dialed can't be connected for the time being."

Victor was taken aback. Had she blacklisted his number?

Victor called her several times, but he heard the same voice.

Victor frowned and leaned against the chair slightly. It seemed that he was deep in thought. What was wrong with Eden?

Just now, she spoke in a very strange tone.

Did something bad happen to her?

The dinner Victor ordered had been served.

Victor picked up the chopsticks. Thinking of Eden's words, he lost his appetite instantly.

Looking at Victor's expression, Danielle was a bit uneasy.

Victor came here for dinner, and she followed him boldly.

"Mr. Alwynn, I..."

"Get out!" Victor was very upset. Whoever provoked him at this time would suffer a lot.

Danielle was stunned. Victor's words really hurt her heart.

"Mr. Alwynn, are you in a bad mood?" Danielle did not leave. Eden finally left him, and it was not easy for her to know that he lived in Windsor Villa. How could she give up so easily?

Eden was a fool. She just pretended to be poor and pitiful before Eden, but Eden recruited her.

She had been admiring Victor since she was in college.

He was said to be the most handsome man in River City, and his exquisite and perfect facial features deserved such a title. He looked so commanding and domineering that no one dared to ignore his existence.

Seeing that she wanted to pester him, Victor felt more depressed. He said in a cold tone, "Don't force me to say something harsher. Get out of here before I lose my temper!"

Hearing his heartless words, Danielle frowned sadly. He was still so cruel and ruthless.

"Mr. Alwynn, in fact, I have something to talk to you today. Why don't we have dinner together? We can talk while eating." Danielle didn't want to leave him like this. Having been working in the company for so long, she knew Victor's character more or less.

Victor wouldn't be tricked so easily. Seeing her dress, he knew what she wanted to do.

He looked at her with cold and hostile eyes. Although he didn't lose his temper, he looked horrible and dignified.

"If it's something about work, you can talk to me tomorrow. If it's a private matter, please leave. I don't think we should talk."

Danielle lowered her head with grievances.

"Mr. Alwynn, it's something about work indeed, but it's not easy for us to go to the 25th floor. Why don't you give me a chance?"

Other than Victor, Eden and their three assistants, few employees had a chance to go to the 25th floor.

Moreover, as for her work, she only needed to talk to Eden about it. She had no chance to see him, let alone go to his office.

Eden held all the meetings and handled all the affairs in the design department.

There was no chance for her to meet Victor in the company. She could only seize opportunities outside the company.

In the company, everyone worked hard, and she didn't have time to seduce Victor.

Hearing her words, Victor leaned against the chair casually and raised his head. There was no emotion in his dark eyes as he said apathetically, "If what you're going to say can't arouse my interest, get out of the company tomorrow."

Chapter 1698

Danielle's eyes turned hopeful when she heard these words.

She just wanted to communicate with Victor so that she could have a chance to make progress.

"Mr. Alwynn, this is the summer collection designed by me. Mrs. Alwynn is not in the company, so I want to show it to you personally. If there is anything you're dissatisfied with, I will modify it."

After that, she took out the design drafts from her bag excitedly and placed it on the table.

Victor glanced at the design drafts in front of him and sat there lazily with his arms crossed. Instead of looking at the design drafts, he looked at Danielle.

His expression was cold as he pursed his lips tightly.

"Is this what you want to talk about?" His deep voice was bland, and his apathetic eyes sent a chill down Danielle's spine.

Danielle was startled. Didn't he even want to talk about work?

She tried to calm down and smiled gently, "Mr. Alwynn, this is indeed something about work. I have prepared these design drafts before the Spring Festival, and I want to give you a surprise."

She really wanted to give him a surprise, and she was very confident in her design.

Furthermore, she felt that she could surpass Eden.

Over the years, she had been working hard. In order to study design, she did a lot of work every day and tried to get rid of her poor life.

She entered Alwynn Group as soon as she graduated, and she had never got so well-paid.

When she first met Eden, half of what she said was true.

If no one took a fancy to her work, she would only be looked down upon and bullied in the company.

In Alwynn Group, what really counted was strength. She gained the respect she deserved here.

Therefore, she needed a shortcut. Alwynn Group was the biggest stage for her.

Victor smiled sarcastically and said coldly, "I'm not in charge of such a thing. After my wife comes back, she will check your design, and then it will be my turn to have a look at your design drafts."

His indifferent voice made Danielle feel completely heartbroken.

She didn't tell Eden about it, because she wanted Victor to have a completely new appraisal of her.

"Mr. Alwynn, but Mrs. Alwynn is not in the company now." She tried to keep calm and looked at Victor.

But his handsome face was full of aloofness, and he didn't even bother to look at her.

He made her feel that she was not worthy of his attention.

"Although my wife is not in the company, you can show the design drafts to her after she comes back." After Victor said these words blandly, the atmosphere became very stiff.

Danielle took a deep breath. She was smart, and she knew that Victor would definitely go mad if she kept staying here. If she was kicked out of Alwynn Group, her dream could not be realized.

"Okay, Mr. Alwynn. I'll show Mrs. Alwynn the design drafts after she comes back. I'm sorry for my rude behaviors." Danielle laughed as she put away the design drafts on the table.

Looking at the delicious steak on the table, she pursed her lips slightly, and there was a trace of unwillingness in her eyes.

She would succeed one day.

"Mr. Alwynn, I'll go back first." Danielle bowed her head and was about to leave. She was very aggrieved. Looking at her tight dress, she was very frustrated. This was the dress designed by herself. She knew what type Victor liked. He liked gentle and kind women.

She was trying hard to make herself gentle and kindhearted.

Unfortunately, she failed at the first time.

Victor's face was extremely tepid. Seeing that she was about to leave, he said in an emotionless and cold voice, "How did you know that I was here?"

Danielle was stunned. She stood still and didn't dare to look back at Victor.

She spent a lot of effort before knowing that Victor lived here.

Victor was on guard against others, but he would not be too defensive against people like her, because he had no impression of her though he had met her several times.

With the help of Paula, she found that Victor lived in Windsor Villa.

This was a rich area. Those vain girls who dreamed of marrying into a wealthy family would come here when they had something to do so that they could meet their Prince Charming.

It was the only wish of poor people like them.

Danielle slowly turned around and raised her head. When she met with his gloomy and dead grey eyes, she shivered and couldn't bear his aloofness, "Mr. Alwynn, one of my friends lives here. When

I came here to visit her before, I happened to see you and Mrs. Alwynn walking on the roadside. I didn't expect to meet you by chance today."

Whether it was a coincidence or not, Victor would not investigate it. After all, she was just an inconspicuous designer, and he didn't even remember her name.

"What a coincidence." Victor narrowed his black eyes. Eden sympathized with this woman, so she let her come to work. However, it seemed that she had impure motives.

His mellow and magnetic voice sounded slowly, "I hope you won't disappoint my wife. You can leave now."

Victor picked up the cola on the table and took a sip. He invited Jasper to dinner. However, Jasper did not want to eat with him at all.

He could only find a place to eat casually, but to his surprise, Danielle followed him here shamelessly.

Danielle didn't know what he meant. Was he reminding her of something?

She bit her lower lip and nodded with a smile, "Mr. Alwynn, I won't. Goodbye!"

After saying this tenderly, she turned around and left. Her soft voice was quite pleasant to hear.

It was a pity that the person she faced was Victor, a man who only loved Eden.

No matter how enthusiastic she was, he wouldn't have any feelings for her.

It was finally quiet. Victor bowed his head and finished his dinner elegantly before calling Eden.

He dialed her number again and again, but he could only hear the mechanical voice, "The subscriber you dialed can not be connected for the moment."

Victor could not sit still and called Lucian.

The phone rang several times before it was connected.

Victor immediately asked in a hoarse voice, "Lucian, what is Eden doing?"

He did not say that he couldn't get through to Eden.

Lucian said, "She should be resting in the room."

"Oh!" Victor replied and didn't know what to say.

Lucian asked, "What's up?"

Victor was stunned. Would he call him if he had nothing to ask?

"Nothing, I just want to ask if your children are obedient." Victor made an excuse.

How could Lucian believe his lame excuse? However, he answered his question proudly, "My son is very obedient, and my daughter is all right in the hospital. Thanks for your concern." His arrogant and charming voice was very pleasant to hear.

How could Victor not understand what he meant? Sure enough, every dog had its day.

"That's good. Bye!" Victor didn't want to talk to him anymore.

"Wait. What happened between you and Eden?" Lucian asked.

Usually, he wouldn't care about these things. However, he was in a good mood these days, and he didn't want there to be any misunderstanding between Victor and Eden.

Chapter 1699

Victor hesitated for a while before saying, "Nothing. We are so far away from each other. How could anything happen?"

"Oh!" Lucian said blandly. Clearly, he didn't believe his words, and he said with a smile, "Why do I feel that you're a bit sour?"

Victor was speechless. How shrewd Lucian was!

"Lucian, it seems that you haven't been jealous for a long time. Do you want to experience it?"

"Ha-ha..." Lucian laughed and turned to look at Amelia who was sleeping soundly. He was in a very good mood.

He lived with sweetness. How could he be jealousy?

Lucian replied happily, "I'm soaking in honey now, and I won't be jealous."

Victor's expression froze a bit.

He loosened his grip slightly.

After hesitating for a while, he wanted to say something, but he immediately hung up the phone.

A smile appeared on Lucian's handsome face when he heard the beeping sound, but he did not speak.

At dinner, only Eden, Angela and Lucian sat next to the luxurious table and ate.

Lucian looked at Eden. She didn't look unhappy at all.

She had been chatting with Angela. Angela liked her very much, and they had a lot to talk about.

Lucian sat across from them and listened to their conversation silently. They talked about children and some interesting things in life all the time, and he couldn't cut in.

Listening to them quietly, he could feel the happy atmosphere.

After dinner, Cecil fell asleep, so Eden helped Angela go to the beach and they had a walk together. In summer, the sea breeze was cool and refreshing, and it was cool at the seaside. The sea extended to the distance, shining in the reflected rays of the setting sun. The scenery in the distance was so beautiful.

There were many people playing on the beach. The sea washed against the soft beach. At first glance, it seemed to have its own soul and sense, playing with the line of defense on the shore.

Eden was in a very good mood as she helped Angela walk to the seaside. The air was pure and fresh, and she looked into the distance with a smile.

"Grandma Weaving, it's so beautiful here!" The scenery here made her relax her vigilance and enjoy the moment at ease.

Angela nodded with a chuckle. Her old eyes glowed red in the late afternoon sun. "Yes, it's really pretty!"

Angela had changed into a long light blue flowered dress, looking so graceful and noble. She was very leisurely at this time.

"Eden, you young people should learn to enjoy your life and the beautiful scenery around you. I was too busy when I was young, so I never stopped to appreciate the beautiful scenery and watch the bright stars in the sky, nor did I enjoy my life. Life is very short. It's just like a dream. Time goes by in the blink of an eye. You should cherish your happy moments."

"What I regret the most is that I haven't been here with my husband. It's said that after a couple come here, they can live in harmony and mutual respect and grow old together."

After Angela finished speaking, she looked into the distance. There was intense pain in her eyes, and the grief in her heart was unforgettable.

Eden turned to look at Angela. Her eyes were filled with deep regret and disappointment as she looked into the distance.

Few people could understand the bitterness of her life.

She had been alone for most of her life. If it weren't for Amelia, she wouldn't have had persisted for many years.

Everyone had moments when they were at a loss, so did she. Back then, she didn't know how her life would end.

Only she knew how difficult it was to recover from her experiences.

After they went back, it was already dark. Eden released Victor's number from her blacklist.

In less than two minutes, she received a phone call from Victor.

Eden answered it and didn't say anything.

"Honey, you finally answered my call." Victor was very excited.

At this time, he was sitting on the roof of the villa and drinking red wine. As soon as the phone was connected, he immediately got up and looked at the night view in the distance. The night sky was very bright in summer, but he was not in the mood to appreciate it.

"What's the matter? Is there something urgent?" Eden asked as if she didn't know.

Victor felt so wronged, but he didn't know what to say.

He asked with grievances, "Honey, you blacklisted my number."

"Oh, I clicked it by accident."

Victor was stunned. What a lame excuse!

"Eden, how could you do this to me?" Victor wanted to fly to her immediately and give her a lesson, or he could make her exhausted on bed.

"I said that I didn't do it on purpose." Saying this, Eden walked to the window.

She lived on the first floor. Looking out of the French window, she could still see the fascinating and wonderful night scene.

She was really a little reluctant to leave here.

"Honey, you were too careless, weren't you? I am your husband! Do you want to piss me off? Do you want me unable to fall asleep tonight?" Victor went berserk. For the first time, he was really angry with Eden, and his tone was very emotional.

The reason was very simple. They were the closest to each other, but Eden blacklisted his phone number.

Victor had a heart-wrenching pain.

Eden was taken aback.

"Alright, don't be angry anymore. I will definitely be careful in the future, and I won't blacklist you again." Eden's voice was very gentle, and there was a faint smile on her face, which made Victor feel extremely exasperated and agitated.

"Eden..." Victor couldn't help but yell madly. He didn't even know how he had offended her.

She blacklisted him for the first time.

As for Eden, she blacklisted Victor's number because Victor and Danielle had dinner and chatted together. She felt very uncomfortable and jealous in heart.

This was the first time that she had done such a thing out of jealousy.

Hearing Victor's furious tone, she went ballistic as well, "Victor, don't lose your temper at me. Don't you know what you have done?"

Victor was dumbfounded. The stars in the sky were shining and bright, just like Eden's clear eyes.

He couldn't figure out how he had offended Eden.

"Victor, I'm sleepy, and I'm going to rest."

"Honey, don't hang up." Victor's voice suddenly softened. He lowered his head, rocking back and forwards on his left heel.

"Eden, tell me. What's wrong with you? No, what did I do to make you unhappy?" His tone was cautious, and he was about to have a nervous breakdown.

She was like his loadstar, telling him the direction of his way forward.

He didn't want to get angry with her.

Eden thought about it. Perhaps Danielle did not succeed. She could not torture Victor just because of a video and Danielle's words.

But she didn't know the purpose of Danielle. Back then, she had suspected Danielle's identity, so she couldn't act rashly and alert the enemy.

She made a reason, "I blacklisted you because you kept urging me to go back."

Victor was rendered speechless. He closed his eyes, took a deep breath and tried to adjust his state of mind, "Okay, honey, don't do this. I won't urge you to come back anymore. You can stay there as long as you want."

Chapter 1700

Eden nodded with satisfaction when she heard this, "Okay! I will naturally come back when I stop enjoying myself. Since I'm not by your side now, you can enjoy your single life."

Victor was stunned. Did Eden misunderstand him? He never thought about living a single life. He just wanted to stay by her side.

However, Eden did not understand his heart. It was agonizing!

"Eden, I never want a single life. You're my whole world." Victor expressed his love affectionately.

"Ha-ha..." Eden couldn't help but laugh, but she felt warm in her heart. She and Victor seemed to be madly in love everyday.

"Alright, hurry up and go to bed. I'll be back in three days. I'll go back after Cecilla leaves the hospital."

"Really?" Victor suppressed the excitement and longing in his heart.

"Yes!" Eden answered.

"Okay, Eden, I will ask someone to book you a flight ticket in advance, and I will pick you up at the airport." Her words lift Victor's mood and dissolved his depression.

"Honey, I really want to hug you." Victor expressed his love sickness, and his soft voice was touching.

Eden's heart was moved. She looked at the stars outside the window, "Victor, where are you?"

Victor said, "On the roof."

Eden said tenderly, "Do you see the stars? I am looking at the starry sky, too. We are under the same sky."

In fact, she missed him as well. She was used to his overbearing love and considerate care, and she was really not accustomed to living alone.

At night, she felt very lonely when she woke up.

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Three days later, Cecilla was discharged from the hospital.

Early in the morning, Lucian went to the hospital to pick her up with Eden.

When he held Cecilla in his arms and looked at her pink and soft face, his heart melted.

"Eden, look! Cecilla is more lovely than before." Lucian choked with sobs. His little princess could finally go home.

Eden looked at Lucian's excited face and smiled faintly. She knew very well what kind of person Lucian was. He was sternly cool and unmoved, and he had no interest in everything. However, he was so happy because of his daughter. It was evident that he really liked her.

She smiled and said, "Lucian, Cecilla will be more and more adorable in the future, but you seem to like Cecilla more, which is unfair to Cecil."

Lucian's expression changed, "He's an elder brother, so he should humour Cecilla." Lucian could not help kissing Cecilla's face. His little princess could finally go home.

Eden did not care too much about Lucian's attitude that day. But one day, what Lucian did shocked her completely, and she didn't expect Lucian to dote on Cecilla that much.

After taking Cecilla home, Eden chatted with Amelia for half an hour before she went to the airport. She took a flight back to River City at five o'clock in the afternoon.

Amelia was very delighted. Lucian was really nice to her. He took care of her personally after she gave birth to the children, and she recovered quite well.

Amelia said to Eden, "I'm no longer afraid of the night coming. Now I am very glad, because Lucian stays by my side and protects me with his warm arms."

Amelia smiled very pleasantly.

Yeah, there were many kinds of love in the world, and gentle love was the firmest.

It was said that some people fell in love at first sight because their souls recognized each other. Then unchanging gentleness must be true love.

Eden didn't let Lucian see her off. After saying goodbye to Angela, she walked around the beach with her suitcase.

As the tender sea breeze blew over, she smiled faintly.

She was a little reluctant to part with the beautiful scenery here. However, thinking that Victor was waiting for her across the sea, she turned around resolutely and walked toward the roadside.

On the plane, Eden thought of the Simpson family. They had been quiet for a long time. After living in peace for a period of time, she could see through many things.

But she didn't want to lay bare their lies. Sometimes it was tired to be smart, and being confused would make people happier. This was true. In the past half a month, she had a happy time here, and she wouldn't fill her mind with nonsense.

As for Danielle, as time went by, she would expose herself sooner or later.

The plane arrived at the airport on time. Eden took a nap on the plane, so she was very energetic. She took the luggage and went out of the airport. As soon as she walked out, she saw Victor who had been waiting for her.

He was so eye-catching in the crowd, and he could always be seen at a glance.

He wore the suit that she bought for him in Lemmon City.

She remembered that when she came back from Lemmon City and gave him this suit, he was as happy as a child and did twirls with her in his arms. He put the suit in his wardrobe and couldn't bear to wear it. It was the first time that he had worn it.

Victor saw Eden and waved at her happily, "Honey, I'm here!"

Eden smiled and quickened her pace as she walked toward him.

But at this time, someone bumped against her. "Ah..."

She staggered and almost fell to the ground.

After keeping her balance, she saw a tall and slim woman who wore a long brown dress. With a pair of sunglasses, the woman looked down at her with contempt.

"Eden, how are you?" Victor ran to Eden and held her in his arms.

Eden shook her head slightly, "I'm all right."

"But I'm not all right. Your suitcase hit me." The woman said proudly. Her voice was mellow and pleasant to hear.

It was completely different from Eden's soft and clear voice.

Hearing this, Eden knew that the woman wanted to make things difficult for her deliberately.

She stood between her suitcase and the woman. How could her suitcase hit her?

On the contrary, the woman pushed her on purpose just now.

Looking at the strange woman in front of her, Eden frowned slightly.

Victor narrowed his eyes and looked at the shameless woman with hostility.

Just now, he saw very clearly that it was this woman who pushed Eden.

The woman turned her head slowly to look at Victor. When she saw Victor's face clearly, she was amazed by his charm. Victor was handsome, and his every move was graceful and steady.

He was commanding and overbearing.

"Miss, you pushed me just now." Eden's tone was indifferent. She would not take the blame.

"Oh!" Eden's delicate face was reflected in the woman's sunglasses, "Do you have any evidence to prove that I pushed you?"

Eden frowned. She had never seen such a shameless woman.

Eden sneered and said in an apathetic voice, "Then what evidence do you have to prove that my suitcase hit you?"

"My feet felt it." The woman was calm and relaxed. Obviously, she was an arrogant and impudent person.

Eden sneered, "When you pushed me just now, my back felt it. Could this prove that you pushed me? Oh, I forgot to tell you that there are security cameras here. Whether you pushed me or not, we'll know it after we check the surveillance video."