

Gluey Love 1761

Chapter 1761

"Master, Elder Miss has replaced all of our confidants. All the executives have gotten into trouble and have been arrested by the police for various crimes. The evidence is conclusive and she has taken all the shares. The whole company is now full of people who follow her, and some from the young master.

Elder Miss is the biggest shareholder of the Simpson Group now. Even Elder Master can easily kick her out." He was also shocked when he got the news. How could Adrienne be so tactful? She had taken control of almost the entire Simpson family in two months.

Previously she and her brother had to listen to the master's orders, but now it's only going to be the other way around.

Every dog has his day! He had to say that time makes it inevitable that young men replace the old.

"What?" Barrett looked at the butler furiously and felt unbelievable. He knew his daughter very well. She could not have the ability like that.

It's hard to do business these days. He originally wanted to launder money through the mafia after cashing in on the stock high.

That's what would have attracted the attention of the police.

He knew that someone was behind all this.

But he didn't always know who that person was.

Victor was the only one he suspected, but he knew better than anyone else the relationship between Victor and the Simpson family, so how could Victor help Adrienne?

Dahlia was also shocked. She had just been happy to be with a rich sugar daddy, yet he was going to be left with nothing so soon.

"That's impossible. There's no way Adrienne could have handled all of this by herself." Dahlia's expression became gloomy. Barrett had framed his daughter to get her to take the blame, but no one expected Adrienne to be so capable.

The butler was also very confused. He had been sending people to keep an eye on Adrienne and didn't find anything wrong.

"Master, could it be that Adrienne and the youngest had prepared for this situation?" This was the reason that made the most sense.

Adrienne and her brother had endured everything in silence at home all these years just waiting for an opportunity that would allow them to fight back.

"That's impossible!" Barrett's voice was vicious, and his sharp gaze was full of killing intent. "I've always controlled their money. What do they rely on to make preparations?"

They couldn't have been prepared for this. He has been suppressing and controlling Morgan all these years. but his daughter has been away from him for a few years, and he did not know what she had done in those years.

Dahlia frowned and said, "I heard that she was very close to the eldest son of the Clement family. Could it be that man help her?"

Barrett shook his head, "No, I have asked someone to investigate Delmont. Although he is capable, he has absolutely no ability to lead everything."

The butler asked, "Master, so what do we do now?"

Barrett's gloomy eyes flashed a trace of coldness. "Go kidnap Adrienne back. Now that things are settled in the company, I can't be idle as the chairman of this company."

The butler knew what it meant as soon as he heard it. Though the executives were caught, his master got away with it.

At the Alwynn Group.

In Lucian's office.

Brian, Victor, and Lucian sat on the sofa with their legs crossed.

Looking at Victor and Lucian, Brian yawned wearily and said, "Finally got this done. I am going to take a vacation. Do you have any opinions? I have been busy for more than two months."

Victor sat up straight slightly, which made him commanding and imposing.

"It hasn't been the new year yet. Why do you have to take leave?" He said coldly.

"That's why I said you're old. Young people nowadays can do whatever they want to do. Why wait for New Year's Eve?" Brian retorted. He didn't even know why Victor was helping Adrienne, so he said it with a little bit of sarcasm.

Lucian rubbed his eyebrows and looked at Victor.

Without waiting for him to say anything, Victor sneered, "Do you think things are settled like this?"

Upon hearing this, Brian was falling apart and couldn't help but wonder why Anson was so lucky.

Because he went to take over the branch.

Unfortunately, he wasn't as lucky as Anson. He envied Anson.

Lucian looked at him with raised eyebrows and said nothing.

"Today, Barrett should know everything. He will not let go of Adrienne." Victor spoke slowly the truth that made Lucian and Brian feel terrible.

"So cruel even to his own children." Brian narrowed his eyes as well. They all knew that Barrett created the Simpson Group for the purpose of money laundering.

The further they investigated, the more they felt that Barrett was really a j*rk.

Victor nodded and looked enigmatic.

"Brian, you can get out now."

Brian was angry. "Victor, you can't kick down the ladder and forget all my help. What about my commission this month?"

Victor sneered, "Are you short of that money?"

"Yes! It's a dowry for my daughter and of course I'm short of money."

Victor and Lucian looked at him and spoke in unison.

"Do you have a daughter?"

"Do you have a daughter?"

Brian was speechless at this tacit understanding of theirs.

"I'll have a daughter! You shameless ones show off every day that you have daughters in front of me, the one who doesn't have a wife. You guys are too much." Brian was furious.

Victor was amused by his reaction.

"Okay, you do some preparation first. Barrett's not gonna let Adrienne and Morgan go." Victor looked out the window and said calmly.

"Got it. Why are you trying so hard to help Adrienne? What's your relationship with her?" Brian got up and left angrily.

He would never talk to him about such topics in the future. It was too awkward.

Victor's gaze became sharp and gloomy.

Brian felt a premonition of danger, and then heard Victor's roar. "Next time, think more before you say something like that."

Brian tripped in fear and almost fell to the ground. Then he left as if he was running for his life.

Lucian looked at Victor with a smirk, "Why are you so angry?"

Victor glared at him angrily. "Why are you also like this?"

"What?" Lucian casually leaned on the sofa with a faint smile on his face.

Victor said, "You're in a good mood these days? You don't even have a wife and you're still here joking with me." There was a slight hint of menace in his tone.

Lucian shut up. But he and Amelia had actually registered their marriage a long time ago and just didn't tell them.

In order to make Amelia stay with him obediently, he registered his marriage with Amelia before getting the birth certificate for the child.

He rushed to marry her because there were too many accidents these days.

Chapter 1762

Victor was about to speak when Eden called.

"Honey." Victor's look softened instantly.

"Victor, Candace is going to give birth."

"We will come to the hospital right away." Victor hung up the phone and looked at Lucian.

"Candace is going to give birth."

Lucian's heart ached. But he hid his sadness and quickly got up to grab the car keys, "Let's go!"

They soon went to the garage.

Over the past few days when Candace's delivery period was about to arrive, they decided that if Adonis did not wake up, they, the godfathers, would get together to welcome the birth of the baby.

Lucian inexplicably hoped that the baby would be a boy. Then the Church family would have an heir.

Adonis had been in a coma for a long time. The doctor said Adonis would wake up, but he never did.

Candace's dedication, Adonis' parents' pain, and their guilt have all been tormenting them.

When driving the car, Lucian was so upset that his hand on the steering wheel trembled slightly. The car slid quickly to the left, almost hitting the car in the next lane.

Victor took a look at him and patted him on the shoulder.

"Lucian, don't be so upset. Adonis won't want to see you like this."

"But he was in a coma to save me. If he hadn't pushed me out of the way, I would have been the one who fell down the stairs. Then today he could have been with his wife and child." Lucian's eyes were red. Women were the weakest at this moment. If she had her husband by her side, she would get a great comfort now.

Victor was silent. If Lucian was the one who had the accident, Amelia and the children would have lost their moral support.

No matter how strong and optimistic a person was, when faced with such a loss, he would suffer a nervous breakdown.

He had experienced that breakdown.

He never wanted to lose his beloved again in his life.

On the way to the hospital, they stayed silent.

Anson, Abigail, Brian, and Amelia were all here already.

The moment Amelia saw Lucian, she knew that he was very sad at the moment. She walked over and held his big palm.

Lucian did not say anything and only gave her a reassuring look.

Adonis' parents, Azariah and Harrison, had always accompanied Candace in the hospital.

Eden has also been with Candace today.

Candace's cervix was already about three centimeters dilated. She was pale with pain and sweating profusely.

This floor was all set up for Candace. The obstetricians and pediatricians were already on standby.

"Ouch, it hurts." Candace held Eden's hand tightly. Seeing Candace's fingernails digging into her flesh, Eden could only silently say sorry to her wrist. Abby did the same thing when she gave birth.

But Abby gave birth to a son. If Candace can have a daughter, she'll be welcoming her daughter-in-law into the world.

Her delicate little wrists are so pathetic!

"Candace, hang in there." Looking at Candace's closed eyes, Eden is actually a little worried. Candace keeps waiting for Adonis to wake up. She was worried that Candace would fall apart from the pain.

No matter how much they cared about her, it couldn't compare with Adonis who loved her.

Candace has been strong. She has grown a lot in this time.

Candace was in so much pain that she couldn't stand it. It was the most horrible pain she had ever experienced since she was born.

"Eden, why hasn't Adonis woken up yet? I want him by my side so badly..." Candace was sobbing before she finished her sentence. She tearfully looked at Adonis in the hospital bed.

Anton and Dr. Conley both suggested that Candace give birth here, so that it would stimulate Adonis directly. For Adonis, this was his only chance to wake up. Whether he could wake up depended on this time.

Anton and Dr. Conley were also here to observe. Adonis' reaction was a little more obvious than usual.

Whether he could wake up depended on this time.

Lucian clenched his fists subconsciously, his eyes brimming with pain.

He thought back to the scenes he had spent with Adonis.

His smile, his stupidity, his naivety, his petty stubbornness, and his unhappiness from being abandoned by a woman. He remembered all these scenes.

"Adonis, wake up, please." He shouted in his heart for thousands of times, hoping that Adonis could wake up.

Amelia's eyes also turned red, and she felt sorry for Lucian.

Eden hugged Candace and comforted her softly, "Candace, I know you miss Adonis very much at this time. He's right here with you. He's always been here to protect you."

Candace looked at Adonis. She and Eden were right in front of Lucian's bed. Looking at Adonis, whose eyes were tightly closed, Candace felt labour pains again.

"Adonis... Adonis, I feel so painful..." Candace couldn't help crying.

Eden could only feel a piercing pain on her wrist.

She gritted her teeth and forced herself not to make a sound.

Victor noticed that something was wrong with her. Thinking about the last time Abigail hurt her wrist, he looked at Eden's wrist intently.

Victor was distressed to see Eden's wrist breaking the skin in a few places and oozing blood.

So, why did pregnant women keep their nails?

Why didn't she listen to the doctor's advice to cut her nails?

Standing beside Victor, Abigail felt inexplicably cold. Looking at Victor's gloomy face, she felt puzzled. Was this man jealous of a pregnant woman?

As Candace's wailing became louder and louder, Adonis' EKG changed significantly.

Anton and Dr. Conley were both excited to check Adonis's body. Adonis had been unable to wake up because he still had a bruise in his head, and Candace's wails were stimulating Adonis to respond.

"Beep beep beep..." Candace could also sense it. She tilted her head and looked at the much thinner Adonis. His face became more well-defined, "Adonis... Wake up, please. Our baby is about to be born. Adonis..." Candace's cries made those present feel even more sad.

Azariah was so distraught that she could barely stand.

Dr. Conley looked at Candace, "Mrs. Church, we need to operate on Mr. Church immediately. He will be fine. Don't worry."

"Thank you." Candace tightly held Adonis's hand and was reluctant to let go. "Honey, if you get lost in your dreams, then please follow my voice and come back to me. I and our baby will always be waiting for you."

Adonis was pushed away, and Candace instantly lost some kind of support.

She was raised to be spoiled, and she was always sitting at work, so her strength was declining at this time. Eden was very worried about the situation, and if things went on like this, Candace would suffer the pain of both natural labor and caesarean birth.

Chapter 1763

"Victor, get the doctor over here." Eden looked at Victor.

Victor nodded and asked the doctor to come over.

Abigail and Amelia heard what Eden said.

Abigail asked worriedly, "Eden, what's wrong?"

Eden looked down at Candace and said, "I want the doctor to check on Candace now." She didn't want Candace to be in so much pain.

Abigail said, "Candace, we're here for you!"

Amelia also smiled and encouraged Candace, "Candace, you can do it!"

Candace looked at the three of them and smiled weakly. She was touched and felt so good to have them with her at this time.

In fact, she was in too much pain. She really wanted to get rid of this pain.

She missed her mother very much. Every time she was sick, her mother would accompany her. She missed that feeling so much.

Then Candace was taken for an examination. All the others stood outside in silence.

Meanwhile, Adrienne was forcibly taken away from the office by some men in black.

Eden stood by the window and looked at the sky outside. It was autumn, but the sun was still warm.

In fact, when she came to see Candace a few days ago, she suggested that Candace tell her parents about it. After all, they would know sooner or later.

She must have felt better if her own mother was here when she gave birth. She can actually say whatever she wants to her mother.

Candace said, "Eden, I know this can't be hidden. I have told my parents. But they were angry and said I got married without their permission. I am now pregnant with a child and my husband is still in a coma, not knowing when he will wake up..."

At that time, Candace was very sad when she said this. Since childhood, she had been her parents' princess. Now she was strong enough in the face of such a drastic change in their attitude.

Eden was thinking when someone suddenly pulled her hand.

Eden lowered her head and saw Victor coming over with an Iodophor and a cotton swab. Eden knew what he was doing at first glance.

"I... am fine."

Victor pulled her to sit on a stool at the side.

Abigail approached them curiously, "Hey! Little Eden, are you hurt?"

"I am fine." Eden smiled. She was embarrassed to let others see such a little injury.

"This is..." Abigail was surprised to find the nail marks on Eden's wrist from Candace's pinching.

Victor looked up at her and said in an unfriendly tone, "When you were giving birth to Ayman, you pinched her even harder."

"Victor." Eden frowned at him.

Victor continued to help her with her wounds without saying anything else. He didn't care what Abigail said either.

Abigail was shocked. "Eden, did I really pinch you at that time?"

Eden smiled and shook her head. "No. Victor is talking nonsense."

Abigail was moved to tears because she knew Eden had purposely kept it from her so she wouldn't feel guilty.

Soon, the obstetrician came out and looked at them anxiously.

"Bad news. It's breech presentation. The natural labor is not..."

"Doctor, no, I want a natural birth." Candace leaned on the door and looked at the doctor. She must insist on a natural birth.

Hearing this, Azariah's heart ached. She trembled and went over to support Candace, "Candace, it's really hard for you. A normal birth is too painful. How about a C-section?"

"No, I want to have a natural birth."

"But it's breech presentation." Azariah was worried about Candace, who had already sacrificed so much for her son. She didn't want to see Candace suffer any more.

"Auntie, I..."

"Candace." It was an angry and heartbroken voice. Everyone turned around to see a beautiful lady in a pink suit standing not far away with a suitcase in her hand. A handsome middle-aged man stood next to her. Candace and that man looked a little similar.

Candace looked like his father, especially her facial features, delicate and cute.

"Dad, mom." Candace instantly burst into tears.

Seeing Candace's parents, everyone was grateful for their appearance.

When Alonzo and Leona saw their daughter's appearance, their eyes turned red. When did their little princess ever suffer like this?

Azariah and Harrison went to greet them, but Candace's mom and dad were so angry that they ignored them.

They weren't angry either, because if Candace were their daughter, they would be angry to see her at this moment.

Seeing her mom and dad, Candace seemed to gain strength again.

Candace ended up having a cesarean section due to the breech presentation.

Candace gave birth to a daughter. Both she and the baby were safe. Everyone was very happy.

Especially Lucian, he had already regarded this baby as his daughter-in-law.

This made Adonis' parents very happy, because they wanted a granddaughter.

Candace has given birth to a child. Knowing their daughter's persistence, Candace's parents now treat Adonis parents a little more kindly.

Candace was lying on the bed weakly. From the moment she saw her mother showing the baby to her, she felt a lump in her throat and almost cried out.

Eden reminded her, "Candace, don't cry. You will hurt your eyes if you cry now."

Candace smiled and nodded. She already knew that Adonis' surgery had ended successfully. The hardest times were behind her. Her Adonis would surely wake up soon.

"Eden, thank you for staying with me all the time."

Candace was really grateful to Eden.

Eden smiled but did not say anything.

It was getting dark. There was someone to take care of Candace, so everyone went home.

Victor took Eden to the parking lot and got a distress message from Adrienne.

"Victor, help! Don't tell Delmont about it."

When Victor saw the message, he actually wanted to give Delmont a chance to be a hero and save the lady.

He naturally sent a message to Brian and then drove back home.

"Eden, let's go to dinner first."

But Eden didn't say anything.

Then he found that Eden was lost in her own thoughts.

"Eden." His voice raised a bit.

Eden quickly looked up at him with a confused look, "What's wrong?"

Victor felt that she had something on her mind, and he just smiled, "Nothing."

Eden lowered her head again. No one knew what she was thinking about.

She was very quiet when she was thinking about something.

Victor suddenly understood that she was worried about Candace.

When they arrived at the traffic road crossing and the car stopped, Victor thought about Adrienne's words and still did not tell Delmont about it.

Delmont was stubborn. If he knew it, he would definitely rushed straight to the Simpson family house. This would only make things worse.

His gaze was sharp and deep.

When he arrived at the door of a private home cuisine, he stopped the car and unfastened Eden's seat belt.

"Eden, let's have dinner. We'll go back home after dinner."

"Okay!" Eden smiled reluctantly. Candace's weak appearance just now made her heart ache indescribably, and her mood became inexplicably bad.

Chapter 1764

Victor could see that she was unhappy. After getting out of the car, he took her hand and walked inside.

It was a private restaurant, decorated in the style of pear yellow exterior, with ancient style windows and red lanterns hanging under the eaves. The decoration was very ambient, and she had not been here before.

She asked curiously, "Victor, is this a new restaurant?"

Victor nodded, "Yes, I asked Dean to find it. It tastes good. I brought you here especially to try it."

They walked in. There were not many people inside, which made them feel comfortable.

The waiter welcomed them, and Victor ordered a private room.

Victor asked Eden to order the dishes and then went to the bathroom.

Eden ordered four dishes and one soup. She actually had little appetite. After ordering the food, the waiter left. She sat quietly by herself and had a lot in her mind.

"Hey, beauty! You're so pretty! I like you so much." A cute little girl doll suddenly poked in through the window.

Eden was stunned. She knew that the person outside the window was Victor. He was cheering her up because he saw that she was unhappy.

"Beauty! The view here is so good. You should have fun with your unrivaled husband!" Victor imitated the little girl's voice, which was vivid.

Eden was amused by him. She got up and walked to the window.

She glanced at the dim night scene outside the window, which was indeed a great view, and then looked at Victor who was squatting outside the window.

"It does have a nice view, but is my husband really unrivaled?" Eden looked at Victor with a smile, thinking he was really narcissistic.

Victor slowly stood up and rubbed her head, "Silly girl, your husband is absolutely unrivaled.

I will be sad to see you unhappy."

Eden looked at the doll in his hand, and then looked up at his smiling handsome face, "Actually, I don't know why I'm unhappy myself. I just feel very lost all of a sudden. But after being so coaxed by you, I'm in a much better mood now."

"Don't be sad. I'll be right back." Victor bowed his head and kissed her red lips, then turned and walked into the private room.

Not far from the private room, he called Brian. "How is it going?"

Brian replied, "Adrienne was taken prisoner by her father. We're near his house now. What does Barrett want? Adrienne is being imprisoned in his study but he's been ignoring her."

Victor said, "You guys keep watching. If I'm right, Barrett should force Adrienne to give up her shares."

Brian said, "I think so too. Their butler seems to have been busy preparing the materials for the share transfer. At that time, we really can't help Adrienne."

Victor thought about it and said, "Well, you can call Morgan. He can enter the villa and let him take our people to save his sister."

Brian found that it was a good idea.

"Ok, I'll arrange it later. However, do you really think this is the right thing to do? Adrienne is not ambitious, but what about Morgan?"

Victor said calmly, "Morgan has to be smart enough if he wants to be ambitious."

Brian reluctantly agreed with what he said.

"Got it, I'll arrange it."

Victor hung up the phone and entered the private room.

The food was dished up one after another.

Eden looked at the delicious food and was worried about her eldest brother.

"Eden." Victor came in and sat next to her.

"Victor, Delmont has been staying at Adrienne's for all this time. Is there any progress in their relationship?"

Victor thought of Adrienne's message just now and thought that after settling the Simpson family matter, Adrienne and Delmont might get together.

"That's for sure, after all, they are living together. You don't have to worry about Delmont. He's straightforward and kind, but he's actually pretty smart."

Eden looked at him and said, "That's the first time I've heard you compliment Delmont."

Victor picked up a piece of fish and put it in her bowl. "He is a very excellent person. But because of kindness, he is often cheated."

Eden had to admit that this was both a strength and a weakness of his.

"Time to eat! Then we'll go home and rest. You must be tired."

"Okay!" Eden looked at the fish in the bowl and ate it slowly. It tasted good.

After dinner, Victor held Eden and headed out.

When they reached the lobby, they met Irving and his assistant.

Standing with his assistant, Irving in a suit still looked elegant and charming.

Irving looked at Eden quietly and noticed that she had lost weight. Victor seemed to keep making her hurt. But even when she was thin she was beautiful and one couldn't help but pity her. He ignored Victor, "Eden, did you guys come here for dinner as well?"

Eden nodded.

The atmosphere suddenly became awkward.

Aidan also looked at Eden. His president has been much wiser since he gave up pursuing Eden. The company had grown much better recently during this time.

Irving smiled, "I have a guest appointment. Then I'll go in first."

"Okay!" Eden didn't know why Irving suddenly changed, but it was nice to see him like this.

Victor led Eden out the door with a gloomy face, not giving Eden a chance to speak again.

Irving thought Victor's actions were a bit ridiculous. If he wanted to steal Eden from him, his family would have been in a mess by now. Would he have been able to bring Eden out to dinner safely?

Watching Eden and Victor reach the door, he shouted again, "Eden!"

Eden stopped again and looked back at Irving.

Victor's sharp eyes were fixed on Irving.

Irving was not afraid of him at all and reminded them, "Paulina is now Barrett's woman. You guys be careful!"

Eden was stunned and then asked in a loud surprised voice, "Who are you talking about?"

Irving saw her vivid expression and suddenly smiled. She was less guarded in front of him.

He repeated, "Barrett."

"What? But he's almost as old as her father. Are you sure?" Eden felt incredible, like she had discovered a new continent. It was unbelievable that Paulina had voluntarily given up on Irving to be with an awful old man.

Irving was amused.

Victor's face became even more gloomy.

Irving seemed to have seen through Eden's mind and explained, "She was nothing more than a nominal fiancée arranged for me by my father. She saw no hope in me and went to initiate a date with Barrett."

"I see. As your classmate, Irving, you did the right thing this time. Thank you!" Eden smiled and thanked him for his kind words to remind her.

"Let's go." Victor pulled Eden out with a serious face.

Eden looked at Irving apologetically and left with Victor.

"Sir, have you really let it go?" Aidan looked at him with some concern.

Chapter 1765

The president restricted the spread of the rumors that Dahlia had exposed, many people still scolded Eden online, but Eden did not care about it.

Irving rolled his eyes at him. "It's been months. You still don't believe me?"

Aidan smiled. Seeing Victor and Eden driving away, he said, "Sir, I know that Eden is the only woman you have ever loved. But which man does not have a true love in his heart? It's okay if you can't have her. You don't have to ruin your life for a love you can't have. Look at you now, you are not doing those illegal things, and your work is developing very well. Only when I see you like this, I can see my future."

Irving was stunned and then patted him on the shoulder. "After all that, it turns out you are worried about your future?"

"Of course. I'm twenty-eight years old this year, but I haven't married yet. I don't even have a girlfriend. How many twenty-eight years do I have in my life? I've been working for you for more than ten years and I don't want to go anywhere else for another ten years."

Irving smiled, "I'm looking for another assistant to help you. So you can go out and have a love affair or something."

Irving felt very relaxed at this moment. It was not so difficult to let it go. It wasn't that hard to admit that he wasn't as good as Victor. It had always been the fault of his pride.

Without it, he felt much more relaxed.

There are a lot of things that once missed, will be missed forever. Sometimes, letting go is also love.

"No, sir. My annual salary is not bad. I don't want to give it to others. By the way, are you going to settle down in River City?"

Irving looked at him. "This has not been determined."

Aidan looked at Irving and was a little embarrassed to say that he also liked River City, where there was more opportunities for career development and all kinds of convenience, but he still said, "Sir, I have already decided that I will settle down in River City. I have planned to buy a house recently. Do you know a real estate consultant?"

Irving was speechless. So that was what he was after.

"No." Irving glared at him and strode away.

Aidan touched his nose and wondered why he was so angry.

He recently found out that Dean had bought another house because he was motivated to be a landlord. He felt he had to learn from him.

Although it was not a great ambition, it could guarantee his future life.

Dean was several years younger than him, but already owned several houses. So he was envious of Alwynn Group's annual salary.

Dean, who was at the dinner party at that moment, suddenly had a bad feeling.

On the way, Victor's face was still gloomy.

Irving has changed, and he helped him once when Eden was kidnapped by Stephen. How did this b*stard suddenly become a good guy? Didn't he want to ruin them before?

What made him change all of a sudden?

Eden saw that he was angry and remained silent.

When they got home, she went to take a bath.

Victor did not say anything. While Eden was bathing, he called Brian.

"How's it going?"

Brian teased him. "Are you making phone calls in secret?"

Victor said, "I can't let Eden know about what happened to Adrienne. She'll be anxious."

Brian felt that he really molycoddled his wife.

To be honest, he actually envied those who had a wife.

"Nothing. Adrienne is still imprisoned in the study."

Victor asked, "Morgan hasn't gone back yet?"

"He's on his way."

Victor hung up the phone and called Delmont.

"Victor, I was quite surprised to get a call from you. "Victor heard the sound of tapping on the keyboard and realized he was working late.

"Where are you?" Victor asked.

"I'm working overtime. I had no money since I was kicked out, so I had to make some side money." Delmont sounded a bit pitiful.

Victor smiled, "Very clever, what kind of side money?"

"Write a novel about a story of a live-in son-in-law. Do you want to read it?"

Victor was stunned, and then he remembered that Delmont liked reading novels when he was in school.

"No, I'm not going to be a live-in son-in-law."

"What are you calling me for?"

Victor said, "Isn't there a food stall in front of your company? I remember it tastes very good. Remember to bring some over when you get off work."

Delmont checked the time. Adrienne should have gone home by this time. But since it was his sister who wanted to eat, he decided to bring it to her no matter how late it was.

"Okay, but I'll be late, around 10:30 or so."

"Well, just in time for Eden's midnight snack." Victor said and hung up the phone.

Eden was just getting out of the shower and her hair was still wet. He walked over and helped her blow dry her hair before saying.

"Eden, Delmont will be over later with a snack for you."

Eden confusedly blinked her big eyes. "But I'm sleepy. Let him come back another day. He must be tired after a long day at work."

Victor was stunned. He did not expect that she would refuse.

He smiled and tucked her hair behind her ear.

"How can we refuse if he wants to come? That food stall is quite delicious. If you're tired, take a nap first, I'll wake you up later."

Eden did not think much about it and felt it would be uncomfortable to be woken up after sleeping for a while. "Forget it. I'll go design the emoji. Call me downstairs if Delmont comes."

"Okay, I'll go deal with the work stuff." Victor kissed her forehead before letting her go.

Victor didn't go to the study, but to the wine cabinet.

He took out a bottle of whiskey with a smirk on his and thought, "Delmont, you can't hold your liquor. You're going to get drunk tonight."

After he got the whiskey ready, he went to answer the email from work.

In the Simpson family!

Adrienne had been imprisoned for many hours. Her hands and legs were tied up.

She hadn't felt safe since becoming the company's top shareholder.

But she had never dreamed that her father would take her home in this way.

She looked at the study indifferently and felt desperate inside.

She knew that Barrett was trying to force her to sign the share transfer contract.

She was alone and powerless now. No one here wanted to help her. She had to sign it. She was upset because she had just gotten back everything that belonged to her mom.

She had already sent Victor a distress message. When Barrett's men broke into the office, she threw her phone into the waterweed at the bottom of the tank. Barrett won't find evidence of who helped her, so he can't do anything with her.

Fortunately, Delmont was now safe.

Would Victor help her? In fact, she was a little afraid of his unpredictable character and ruthless methods. She still remembered the siege at the sea where many people died.

Chapter 1766

What's most frightening was his secret methods.

"Bang..." The door was pushed open and hit against the wall with a loud bang.

Barrett, the butler and Dahlia walked in.

The moment when she saw Dahlia, her eyes became even more indifferent.

This woman was so disgusting!

Barrett gave a hard slap on Adrienne's face.

Barrett slapped her so hard that it made her see stars.

"You really are an ungrateful daughter. How dare you take possession of the Simpson Group and who gave you the guts to scheme against your father?" Barrett was trembling with anger.

After taking her home, she stayed calm and didn't panic.

He had indeed underestimated this daughter of his before.

Dahlia sneered at Adrienne. And she was curious to know who had helped Adrienne.

Adrienne took a while to regain consciousness and looked up to meet Barrett's cold and desperate gaze. But she wasn't afraid of him at all, and then smiled slowly and proudly, "I got all this by my efforts. And you guys hid like cowards when the company was in trouble.

I spent two months appeasing the stockholders and making the Simpson Group return to the previous stage. And then you come to accuse me now.

You should be thankful that the executives you put in place didn't accuse you so you could stand here and teach me a lesson at this moment."

Barrett narrowed his eyes. The more he looked at her, the more he felt that he did not know his daughter well. But when he thought of what she had done, he got even angrier.

"Shut up. As a Simpson family member, my daughter, you did all these things as you should. You knew they were all my people and you still sent them to jail one by one. What is your intention?"

"What is my intention? What was your intention when you titled me as the company's legal representative? Now that I have settled all the matters of the company, you have someone kidnap me back, what is your intention? You said I was your daughter, but did you ever treat me like a daughter? In your heart, I'm just a scapegoat."

Since they had fallen out with each other, Adrienne stopped pretending and said what she wanted to say. She's had enough of the Simpson family for years.

"You..." Barrett's old face turned red. Although it was the fact, his daughter's words still made him feel as if he had been slapped, and his face burned.

The butler advised her, "Adrienne, why do you have to speak so harshly? The master is also giving you a chance to gain experience."

Adrienne looked at him coldly. This butler had a lot to do with her bad old days.

"Shut up, you nasty slave. You're good at getting along with people, aren't you? I've had a worse time in the Simpson family all these years than you. Don't you wear a mocking smile every time you see me?"

The butler sighed as he shook his head.

"Adrienne, the butler is your elder. How can you say that about your elder? Without him these years, do you think you can live such a carefree life? It's ok that you don't know how to be thankful. But you can't insult him." Barrett was furious because the butler was very important to him. Without him, he wouldn't have been able to do many things.

Adrienne snorted and remained silent.

Barrett glanced at the butler. The butler understood and his gaze became a little gloomy.

He handed over a document in front of Adrienne.

Adrienne's pupils trembled. She didn't have to think about it to know what it was, the share transfer contract.

No, she couldn't sign it. If she did, she would lose everything.

Barrett looked at her with a sneer. Seeing the fear in her eyes, he finally felt a sense of superiority. In the Simpson family, he had the final say. No one can go against his will.

However, it seemed that this daughter was also the most similar to him, who was very business-minded.

"Adrienne, just be good and sign the share transfer contract. Then I'll let you go home to rest. You will remain the legal representative of the company and manage it as usual. I will also give you the shares to which you are entitled."

Adrienne glared at him with murderous intent and hate. Looking at the smiling father in front of her, her heart had long since despaired.

"Barrett, I won't sign it. Don't force me." Adrienne looked desperate and plans to gave up on herself.

Once, her mother didn't want her to suffer and wanted her to have a normal life. But she wouldn't accept the fact that what belonged to them was given to these b*stards.

The woman in front of her got the villa and branch company without having to do anything, while she had worked hard for more than ten years to get where she was today. How could she be willing to give it away just like that?

Barrett gave another hard slap on Adrienne's cheek.

"Bitch, I have to teach you a lesson. Don't be so rude. I'm your father. How dare you call my name directly? Do you think I don't know what you are thinking? You want to get your mother's shares back. It's a pity that her shares have already run out of losses. The Simpson family has spent so much raising her for so many years. So she is too ungrateful to want to get back her shares now.

You have to sign the transfer contract today."

"I won't sign it unless I die." Adrienne said in a determined tone and her ruthlessness was shocking.

Dahlia persuaded her, "Adrienne, you don't need to be so determined. If you sign it now, you won't have to suffer anymore."

Adrienne gave Dahlia a cold glare then said mockingly, "Shut up, bitch. Who gave you permission to talk? Don't think that you can show off in the Simpson family just because you've slept with Barrett."

Dahlia was so angry with her that her whole body trembled. She looked at Adrienne and realized that she was indeed the most beautiful-looking woman in the Simpson family. Even with a swollen cheek, she was elegant and charming.

"Miss Elder, what happened to me and your father is none of your business. Butler, let her sign it. She can't be the chairman of the Simpson Group." If Adrienne becomes the chairman, can she still have a good life?

No!

She knew Adrienne very well.

"Yes, Madam." The butler smiled and let two bodyguards come in.

"Release her and let her sign it." The butler's voice was as kind as ever, but it made Adrienne extremely desperate.

Victor had already helped her a lot. This time I am afraid...

She lost in the end.

It would be harder for her and her brother to live in the future.

The two bodyguards came forward and quickly untied Adrienne. The butler placed his pen in front of Adrienne.

Adrienne clenched her fists tightly. Only she knew how she had come through these two months. If it wasn't for Delmont by her side, she would have been unable to hold on.

No matter how late she came home, as long as she saw Delmont's caring eyes and the hot snack prepared, all her exhaustion was gone, otherwise she was really close to collapse.

The way Victor taught her worked but was also dangerous, and every time she was under a lot of pressure.

She had just succeeded today. Was she going to lose everything before she could share it with anyone?

Chapter 1767

"Adrienne, I advise you not to struggle any longer and sign your name here obediently. I promise you that I will treat you and your brother well in the future." Barrett could see Adrienne's hesitation and know how stubborn this daughter was.

Adrienne remained silent and would not believe what he said.

She knew Barrett too well. She was cold in nature and would not please him, unlike his other sons and daughters who all smiled fawningly at him when they saw him, but in fact they were all secretly plotting against him.

Leilani has always conspired to get her mother's shares, but in the end, she failed to get them and lost her children instead.

Marcia and her father's fourth wife seem unambitious, but in reality they were both secretly conspiring.

She hated her father's promiscuity, and even more, she hated the fact that he had produced so many vicious sons and daughters that had made her childhood so bad.

She held no hope for her father.

Adrienne picked up the pen and aimed it at the artery in her neck as Barrett watched. "If you push me any more, I'll kill myself right in front of you. You're the ones who got me killed, and the police will surely arrest you."

"Adrienne, I'm really disappointed in you." Barrett was furious. If they keep pushing her, she's probably gonna kill herself./n

Dahlia sneered, "You're so stubborn. Since you don't want to sign, why don't we talk about who is actually helping you in secret?"

With Adrienne's ability, she could not even get rid of this family, let alone solve the crisis in the company.

Adrienne glared at her harshly. The moment she relaxed, the pen in her hand was snatched away by the bodyguard.

"B*tch, don't think of others as stupid as you. No one help me. I've learned a lot of things these years."

If they knew that Victor had helped her, then she and her brother would not have survived in this world.

She knew why Barrett hated the Alwynn family so much.

Did people like her father deserve love? He abandoned the woman he loved, and that woman jumped to her death. The funny thing was that he wanted to blame someone else for it. What a ridiculous father he was!

"It's impossible. You can't settle everything in the company by yourself." Dahlia didn't believe her. As soon as Adrienne signed the share transfer contract, she can get some shares today too.

After all, she was being favored.

"So, you only deserve to be someone else's mistress. Because you don't have the ability, you only want to get money from a man. He can be your father at his age. You really make me sick." Adrienne's words were sarcastic and embarrassing to Dahlia.

Barrett slapped her on the cheek again, "Adrienne, you are too much." Barrett's face was red. He did like Dahlia's young body, but he couldn't allow his daughter to say that out loud.

He could have done that, but he felt embarrassed inside by his own daughter saying that.

The slap caused Adrienne to spit out a mouthful of blood.

She spat a few times on the ground and held back her tears.

Brian, who was watching them from a distance, shook his head at the scene. What a cruel father!

He suddenly saw that Morgan had returned, so this matter could be ended earlier. He could also go home and have a good rest then.

"Brian, how can there be such a cruel father in the world? He's simply a demon." Devan, who was beside Brian, said in surprise.

"Devan, rich and powerful families are just like that. All they have in their eyes is profit, no kinship." Brian patted him on the shoulder and went back to watching over them.

"Don't talk nonsense with her. Let her sign it." Barrett lost his patience.

The butler sneered as he stepped forward and placed the pen in Adrienne-hanging's hand. "Elder Miss, as a lady, it's embarrassing to be beaten up. So you'd better take the initiative and sign it."

"F*ck off." Adrienne dropped the pen and shouted at Barrett, "I won't sign it unless I die!"

"You..." Barrett had to admit that her personality was a lot like his. Unfortunately, their relationship had become too bad to be redeemed.

"Butler, hold her hand and let her sign it."

Adrienne's whole body was shaking from hate. She hated herself for being powerless and weak, for being born into such a family.

"Barrett, just kill me if you force me to sign the contract today. Otherwise, I will perish together with you. As long as you die, none of these shameless people from the Simpson family can compete

with my brother. The Simpson family will still be ours."

"B*tch." Barrett was so angry that his whole body was trembling. "If your ruthlessness was aimed at outsiders, then I would applaud you. You let me down too much. Butler."

The butler held Adrienne's hand and signed it. Just as he signed the name, someone smashed open the door.

Dahlia was so scared that she screamed.

"Stop." Morgan's furious voice was deafening.

"Why did you come back?" Barrett was a little surprised that Morgan knew something had happened to Adrienne.

Morgan sneered. "You want to force my sister to sign?"

Barrett looked at him. He used to lower his head when talking to him, but now he talked to him in an imposing manner. Sure enough, he used to be in disguise all the time.

"Morgan, are you trying to rebel?" He shouted angrily. What two ungrateful children!

"Rebel? Do you think you're living in the Middle Ages? Let my sister go." Morgan looked worriedly at his sister's red and swollen cheek. His sister would not be overwhelmed by the affairs of the company. Only his father's desperation would make his sister this wretched.

"Alright. Since you have come personally, then sign your names before you leave. Sign the papers and get out of the Simpson family. I don't have a son and a daughter like you." Barrett threatened them, feeling that they were nothing without the shelter of the Simpson family.

Morgan looked at him with a sneer. "Don't worry. After we get out of here tonight, my sister and I will set up our own business and will not take the last name Simpson."

"Morgan, you...."

Before Barrett could finish his sentence, with Morgan's order, four or five bodyguards rushed in.

These people were well-trained. Soon, they had the two bodyguards and butler in the house under control. After being kicked, Dahlia crouched quietly at the foot of the wall. Morgan untied the rope on his sister's foot as fast as he could and helped her up.

"Adrienne, are you alright?" Morgan looked at his sister with worry. He came too late and made his sister suffer.

Chapter 1768

Adrienne shook her head slightly. "I'm fine."

She glanced at the bodyguards and immediately understood.

These people could not be Victor's men. It turned out that Victor helped her in this way.

Morgan glanced at the transfer contract on the table. He was so angry that he tore it into pieces and threw it at Barrett.

"You are so unfilial..."

"Shut up. From today onward, we'll have nothing to do with you." Morgan interrupted him angrily.

"How naive!" Barrett sneered, "I'm your father and gave you life. How can we break off relations?"

Morgan said indifferently, "It's really up to us. The shares we get now are the same as the shares my mother had back then. We don't want much. We just need to get back what belongs to my mother.

If we go by market value, half of your Simpson family's property is my mother's."

"Morgan, do you really have to be so ruthless?" Barrett was furious. Their retaliation after more than a decade of disguise really caught him off guard.

"Aren't you more ruthless?" Morgan sneered. Then, he took out his cell phone in front of Barrett and dialed the police.

He looked at the butler who was under the control of the bodyguard.

The butler suddenly felt a little uneasy. Victor said that the butler must be brought to justice.

Even if Victor didn't say so, Morgan would have to bring this despicable butler to justice.

"How dare you call the police?" Barrett looked at Morgan in disbelief. Morgan gave him a very unfamiliar feeling at the moment.

He knew too little about his own son and daughter.

After calling the police, Morgan looked at Barrett, "You kidnapped my sister. Why didn't I call the police?"

"You ..."

"Although you are very rich and powerful, you are still a fool. Don't you know that all your children are cheating you and conspiring to get your money? But we don't want your illegally earned money, we just want the part that belongs to our mother."

"You..." Barrett was so angry that he took a few steps back. His scarlet eyes were as sharp as a leopard's.

Morgan heaved a long sigh of relief. The days of disguising themselves every day were finally over.

The police soon arrived and arrested the butler, Dahlia, Barrett and two bodyguards.

Adrienne and Morgan finally regain their freedom.

Leilani was shocked. She knew that Adrienne had been kidnapped tonight, but she didn't expect Adrienne to be so capable of getting the police to take Barrett away.

She felt a little uneasy and didn't know what to do.

After leaving the villa and getting on Morgan's car, Adrienne finally relaxed.

"Morgan, what's going on?"

Morgan looked at her. "Victor helped us, and the bodyguards I brought are also Victor's men."

"Adrienne, can you tell me why he help us?"

When he received the call, he was a little unconvinced that it was Victor.

Although he didn't know what agreement Victor had with his sister, he couldn't think too much about it when his sister was kidnapped.

Adrienne glanced at the night scene outside the window and slowly said, "It's true that Victor helped us."

"Why?" Morgan was puzzled.

Adrienne slowly looked at her brother and smiled, "Because his wife, Eden, is Delmont's sister, and Delmont loves me. If something happens to me, Delmont will be sad, then Eden, as Delmont's sister, will also be worried about her brother.

Victor is well known for doting on his wife. Even if Eden frowns, he will be worried, so he will definitely help me."

Morgan had long heard that Victor was very fond of his wife.

He didn't feel anything when he heard others say so at that time, but now that he heard his sister say it, he felt that this man was a madman.

"Morgan, I'm doing this to get my mom's shares back. Secondly, I also want to have a bright future with Delmont." Adrienne looked at her brother quietly but firmly. The red and swollen cheek did not detract from her charm.

Morgan gently pulled her hand and held it in his palm. It was as though he was giving her strength. Although they had no choice when born in the Simpson family, they could make their own decisions for the future.

"Adrienne, I hope you can be happy. Sorry, I came late. Were you scared just now?"

Adrienne nodded and her eyes turned red. She lowered her head and hid all her sadness. "I was really scared at that time. I'm afraid of losing everything I've just gained again. I'm afraid that our mother will be heartbroken and disappointed."

She looked up with tears. "These past two months have been two of the hardest months of my life, but I have learned a lot. Victor is truly a business genius. I made sure I knew him well enough before I chose to work with him. Although he has a grudge against our family, he is a man who knows right from wrong."

She was full of hope to overcome the previous difficulties and finally welcome a bright future.

She hoped that her life would be happy in the future. After all, she has made Delmont wait for too many years.

Delmont arrived at Victor's house at exactly 10:30 at night. He had bought so many snacks that the three of them could not finish them.

Along the way, he kept calling Adrienne, but no one answered. He was very anxious.

When he arrived at Victor's house, he received a call from an unfamiliar number.

It was Adrienne. "Adrienne, where are you? Why does your phone keep going unanswered?"

Adrienne's tone was the same as usual. "Delmont, I had a temporary business trip and didn't have time to call you. I won't go back home tonight. Where are you?"

"My sister wants to have a late night snack. I brought her a midnight snack. I also bought one for you, you can't eat it if you're not home."

"Then I'll come back tomorrow for the midnight snack. It's too late. You can stay at your sister's house for one night. I'll be back tomorrow at 1 p.m. I'll call you then."

She guessed that Victor had asked him to go there on purpose because she couldn't go back home now.

This matter couldn't implicate the Clement family.

"Okay, take care of yourself."

Delmont didn't think much about it and hung up the phone. The door was opened just in time. Victor let him in and went upstairs to call Eden down for a snack.

When he saw that Delmont did not notice anything, he couldn't help but think to himself, "Carelessness isn't a bad thing!"

Eden had already designed many emojis which were really amazing.

When Victor entered, she just wanted to get up and move around.

"Is my brother here?"

"Yes!" Victor took her hand, bowed his head and kissed her on the lips.

Eden was speechless by his sudden action.

They went downstairs and found Delmont had unpacked all the snacks. Seeing the whiskey on the table, Delmont glanced at Victor.

Chapter 1769

"Why do you want to drink tonight?"

Victor took Eden to sit opposite him. "It's rare for you to come here once. Of course, I have to drink with you." And you would be obedient after getting drunk.

Delmont narrowed his eyes and looked at Victor who was with the same cold look as usual, "But why do I always feel that you are not sincere? Since I was a child, you have never been so polite to me!"

Victor was speechless. Was he usually that bad to Delmont?

When Victor was slightly nicer to him, Delmont felt that he had evil intentions.

"Eden, did he bully you." Delmont looked at Eden and felt there was something wrong with Victor.

Eden was slightly stunned. "No, how dare he bully me?"

Victor gave a quick nod of agreement with what she said.

"Then how do he become so nice today?" Delmont looked at Victor with some inquiry.

"Forget it if you don't want me to be nice to you. I'll treat you worse if you don't want me to." Victor said indifferently while pouring two glasses of whiskey out.

He knew how much Delmont could drink. After drinking two glasses, he could not go home tonight.

So, Kenny got drunk with a glass of red wine because he inherited Delmont's genes.

Victor was shocked by this thought of his own.

"You'd better be nice to me, or you can't get married to Eden." Delmont threatened him.

Eden was speechless. Would it be a little too late for her brother to say that?

"Eden, come and get it. I bought you the juice you like and grapefruit."

"Thank you. How are you doing recently?" Eden asked while eating. Wasn't he going to tell her about Adrienne yet?

Delmont smiled mysteriously and put the food in front of Eden.

Victor was speechless by his mysterious smile.

"Eden, don't worry, I'm doing fine now. After a while, you'll have a sister-in-law. I'll keep it a secret for now."

Victor looked at him. "Keep what secret?"

"Did you tell Eden?" Delmont looked at his sister with an apologetic face, "Eden, I didn't mean not to tell you. I didn't want you to worry. My marriage to Adrienne is not yet settled."

Eden didn't ask anything else and said, "I just want you to be happy!"

Delmont nodded. "Eden, thanks to your encouragement last time, I was able to be with Adrienne again. But she is quite busy in the company. When she is free, I'll take you to see her."

Eden nodded. Actually, she and Adrienne had already met in private.

It was just that her brother didn't know about it.

"I'm waiting for your good news."

"Come on, cheers." Victor picked up the glass and handed it to Delmont.

Delmont looked at the whiskey and was a little afraid to drink it.

But as soon as he didn't have to go home tonight, he took the glass Victor handed over.

They toasted each other, and Victor drank the whole glass of whiskey off.

Delmont felt that if he drank just a little, it would make Victor look down on him.

Victor looked at him provocatively.

In a fit of anger, he raised his head and gulped down his whiskey.

Victor found his childish behavior funny.

He quickly filled his glass again.

Delmont sensed that Victor was trying to get him drunk.

"Bro, hope you can get married soon." After Victor said it, he gulped down the whiskey.

Eden always felt that something was wrong with her husband tonight.

"Thank you!" This time, Delmont didn't even have a reason to retort.

He gulped down the whiskey again, feeling a little uncomfortable.

Delmont's pupils constricted in fear as he watched Victor try to pour him another drink. Victor must be trying to get him drunk.

Victor filled Delmont's glass and Delmont found two sisters in front of him.

Victor continued the toast, "Cheers, Delmont. May you always be with the one you love."

"Victor, your words are so... so sweet." Delmont began to stammer.

Eden was worried because she knew Delmont could not drink much.

Victor smiled and said, "I just want to care about you."

Delmon was amused by him, "Is the way you care about me is to get me drunk?"

Victor sighed that he could be so perceptive even when he was drunk.

"Bang..." Delmont collapsed on the sofa.

"Delmont..." Eden glared at Victor. "Did you do it on purpose?"

Victor looked innocent. "Honey, you wronged me."

Eden didn't believe him. "Don't you know how much he can drink?"

"I don't know." Victor shook his head quickly.

In fact, he knew that Buddy, as the head of the Clement family, could drink a lot because he often went to social events. And Delmont liked to live a free life.

But he couldn't tell Eden about it, otherwise, she would be angry with him.

Victor took a lot of effort to drag Delmont to the guest room.

"Idiot!" Victor cursed and then closed the door and went out.

Eden was still cleaning up the table, and there were still a lot of barbecues left. She put them all in the refrigerator and saved them for tomorrow.

Eden was doing her chores very carefully. She did not drink, but her little face was still so red.

Eden was wearing a long dress. When she squatted down, her slender calves were exposed, which were so attractive to Victor. He originally enjoyed making love to her, and after drinking, he couldn't suppress his desire for her more and more.

Eden could feel his heated gaze. She looked up at him, "Is Delmont asleep?"

"Yes, I guess he will wake up tomorrow morning. Honey, let's go to sleep too. I miss you." Victor was in a good mood. The Simpson family thing worked out just as he had planned.

Eden glared at him. "Give me a minute. I have to sweep the floor."

Victor quickly picked her up. "Honey, I can't wait."

Eden was speechless.

The next morning, Eden woke up aching all over.

She glanced at Victor, who was sleeping soundly beside her. If he drank in the future, she would run for her life. He was too scary after drinking.

He didn't let her go until she cried and begged him for quite a while last night.

After getting up and washing up, Eden went downstairs to make breakfast for Delmont.

When Delmont woke up, he felt a splitting headache. He didn't like alcohol very much.

He struggled to get up and wash up. After that, he smelled the aroma of the dishes and then he felt very hungry.

Yesterday, he was too busy to eat dinner, and he got drunk without eating much during the late-night snack, so he was really hungry now.

"Eden, do you have dumplings? I want to eat the dumplings you made." Delmont looked at his sister who was busy in the kitchen.

He felt a little uncomfortable. Such a lovely sister should be with her family. How come she married that desperate bastard so early?

Who would make his brother-in-law drunk?

"I've already made you dumplings." Eden came over with honey tea and handed it to Delmont, "Drink this first. The breakfast will be ready soon."

"Yes!" Delmont looked at her sister and thought it was a pity that she married Victor so early. She should have stayed at home for a few more years.

Chapter 1770

After Victor got up and had breakfast, Delmont called Adrienne and then went to work.

Eden and Victor were still at home. Looking at the man who was elegantly eating breakfast, Eden asked, "Victor, why did you get my brother drunk last night?"

Victor had a slight pause, looked at the unhappy little girl in front of him and said with a smile, "Eden, why do you say that? I just drank a few cups with him. I don't want to get him drunk. I didn't know he couldn't hold his liquor."

"Is that so?" Eden obviously did not believe his words.

He and Delmont had grown up together. How could he not know Delmont's capacity for liquor?

"Don't you even believe your own husband anymore?" Victor smiled dotingly and rubbed her head.

"I suspect you are lying to me, but I have no evidence."

Victor smiled. Eden was so sensitive, but he would not admit it even if she had evidence.

Eden's phone rang. "Abby called me."

Victor nodded.

"It's about the party, right?"

Eden answered the phone. The party to celebrate Ayman's 100th day of life was postponed to the day after tomorrow because of the film festival.

"Eden, You ask Victor do we have a discount for hosting the party? The food at the River City Grand is quite expensive, I saw the menu..." Abigail said a lot of words quickly.

Eden was speechless. Was the Skye family short of money? Her voice was very loud and Eden immediately understood what she meant.

"Abby, don't worry. Ayman's birthday party is free." In fact, she was still grateful to Abigail for making this call to her and giving her the opportunity to return the favor Abby had done for her earlier.

"No way. Will that b*stard... oh no, will Victor agree?"

Victor, who was listening at the side, frowned coldly. She cursed him so blatantly, and still wanted him to give her a discount?

Eden looked up at Victor.

Seeing his gloomy face, she smiled and said, "Abby, don't worry. He dares not say anything. I'm the boss of my family."

"You are amazing, thank you! I'll go check the menu again. "

"Well, okay."

After hanging up the phone, Eden looked at Victor.

Just as she was about to speak, she watched Victor slowly lower his head and eat his breakfast.

"Are you angry?"

"No!" Victor said in a serious tone.

"Are you unhappy because I make the decision?" Eden was still smiling at the jealous man.

Victor put down his chopsticks slowly and looked at her quietly. "You are in charge in our family. I was angry that she cursed me out and you didn't defend me. I'm the one who's your husband."

Victor felt a little wronged. D*mned Abigail was getting more and more petty.

"Abigail is influenced by Anson who is the one who is really petty."

Eden laughed, "It is said that the personalities of couples will become more and more alike."

"Abby and Jasper helped me a lot in the past. I just can't repay their kindness in my lifetime. Without them, my mom and I would have had a hard time with our three kids.

Without them, maybe I don't have what I have now."

Victor nodded, "I know all of this. That's why I indulged them in this way." He was grateful. Even if Abigail didn't call Eden today, he would let them host the party at the River City Grand for free.

Eden looked at his lazy appearance. The morning light on his body made him look more and more attractive, and Eden couldn't help but go over and sit on his lap.

Her actions undoubtedly pleased Victor.

He bowed his head and kissed her, looking at her with a gentle smile. "Why are you so enthusiastic today?"

"Don't you like that?" Eden pouted and looked at him.

Victor kissed her again. "D*mn, I like it so much." Victor held her waist and pressed down.

Eden looked at him with a smile, "Because my husband is very charming today."

Victor gently rubbed her head. "If only you were so obedient every day."

Eden blinked her innocent eyes. "When did I become naughty?"

"Good girl." Victor's voice was doting and pleasant. It was too late, or he would have liked to push her to bed immediately.

Then they went to the company.

Seth walked in with a smile.

"Mrs. Alwynn, look. The pre-sale houses are all sold out. Even the worst floors are sold out. "

"This is really good news." Eden flipped through the documents and smiled with satisfaction. She said to Seth, "I will send a message to my father to tell him the good news. The negative first floor is used for my big brother to open a supermarket. You go and tell him to make preparations early. It should be ready for decoration soon."

Seth nodded with a smile. "I've already told Mr. Clement. He's very happy. The community is now being landscaped. The infrastructure is almost built. If there is no accident, the building can be handed over a month or two earlier."

Eden smiled. It was a good thing to hand over the building in advance. There must be no problem in quality. She trusted the engineering team that her father introduced to her.

"This is..." Eden looked at the documents in confusion.

Seth introduced, "This is the information sent over by Mr. Sandoval. He is recently aiming at a piece of land and would like to continue working with you. If you think it's okay, you can meet to talk."

Eden nodded seriously. "It's halfway up the hill by the sea, right?"

"Yes. It's a great location. Mr. Sandoval wants to build mid-mountain villas, a community with a hospital, a subway, and schools."

Eden looked at her. "It's a big project. I'll have to think it over before I give Mr. Sandoval an answer. He hasn't taken down the land yet, has he?"

Su nodded, "The bidding has already started. Morgan is quite confident."

"Then I'll wait for his good news."

Seth smiled and left.

Eden lowered her head to study the information again.

Victor and Dean went to the mall to investigate, and she was much freer now.

She carefully looked at the information that Morgan gave her. She heard Victor mention this place before. It was not easy to take this land, and it was also troublesome to complete all kinds of formalities after getting it.

Nowadays, no matter what you did, you had to focus on environmental protection. It was very close to the sea. This ocean view home would have a beautiful view.

But in River City, even on the half-slope like that, the price of house was at least \$3,000 a square meter.

Eden thought this kind of place was just suitable for retirement.

If she worked in the city center, she wouldn't have gone that far to buy a house. The traffic was not as convenient as in the city center.