

Gluey Love 1781

Chapter 1781

"Alas! That's good. Delmont is too straightforward and stupid. I'm afraid that Miss Simpson will dislike him."

Hearing this, Eden opened her eyes wide and looked at Delmont.

Delmont smiled and looked a bit surprised. It never occurred to him that Aisling would say like this.

Moreover, he was not stupid at all.

Eden nodded with understanding.

"Mom, see you tonight!"

"Okay. It's hot, so don't stay outside for too long. I'll ask the chef to prepare delicious food for you. By the way, ask Miss Simpson what she likes to eat, and I'll ask the chef to cook for her."

Eden smiled at Adrienne, "Miss Simpson, what would you like to eat?"

Adrienne was flattered. In fact, she knew what kind of person Aisling was, and she was ready to face Aisling. It was well-known that Aisling wanted her son to marry someone more his equal, and she was relatively lofty.

"I like shrimps and fishes." She said with a smile.

"Mom, did you hear that? My sister-in-law likes shrimps and fishes." Eden looked at Adrienne with a smile.

Listening to Aisling's tone, she knew that she would not object to this matter.

"Yeah. Come back soon. Don't play for too long and don't be too tired. You're still weak, so you'd better take good care of yourself." Aisling reminded her again.

"Okay, mom." After hanging up the phone, Eden looked at Adrienne. These days, the things of the Simpson family had provoked much discussion. Her mother should know about what had happened to Adrienne. Since she was friendly to Adrienne, it meant that she could accept her.

In fact, in the past few years, Aisling had changed a lot. She could stand in others' shoes and think for others, and she didn't have to be related with a rich family by marriage.

"Hello, Miss!" Suddenly, a little boy's tender voice sounded beside Eden.

Eden turned her head and saw a seven or eight-year-old boy holding a rose in his hand.

Eden looked at him and blinked in confusion.

The little boy grinned, looking very cute and handsome.

"Miss, this rose is for you." The little boy smiled and put the rose in Eden's hand.

Seeing this, Victor frowned. Where did the little boy come from? He actually sent a rose to his wife!

"Thank you!" Eden took the rose with a smile.

"You're welcome. Miss, you're so beautiful. When you smile, you look very pretty. You must wait for me to grow up. I'll marry you." The little boy said seriously. His bangs were a little long and covered his entire forehead, and his big eyes were bright and eloquent. Listening to his childish words, Eden was stunned.

He was so small, but he wanted to marry her in the future?

Victor's face darkened completely. Why did a little kid want to take away his wife from him?

"Ha-ha..." Delmont and Adrienne didn't show Victor any respect and burst into laughter.

Victor took the rose from Eden's hand and returned it to the little boy, "Take it. She has got married, and she won't wait for you to grow up to marry her." Victor's voice was fierce, and he sounded very jealous.

The little boy was dumbfounded after hearing this. He blinked his big eyes and was about to cry.

Eden glanced at Victor, "Why do you take a child's words so seriously?"

"Miss, is he your husband? He is so scary!" The little boy stood beside Eden.

Eden smiled and nodded. The children's world was very simple. They were attracted to beautiful things and had a longing in their hearts.

When she was a child, she was the same.

"Miss, don't marry him anymore. Wait for me to grow up. I'll marry you." The little boy was very stubborn.

Eden smiled and rubbed his head, "Do you know what marriage means?"

"I know. My mom said that it means responsibility and happiness." The little boy answered directly.

Eden was stunned. The child's mother was right.

"Thomas, why do you come here again to talk with pretty ladies?" A beautiful lady walked over with a smile. Then she looked at Eden with an apologetic smile.

"Miss, I'm sorry. Just now, my son saw you sitting here and kept praising you. He came here after I went to the bathroom. Sorry for bothering you."

"It's okay! He's very adorable." Eden smiled. The little boy must be very handsome after he grew up. His eyes were deep and intense.

"Then we won't bother you anymore." The lady held the little boy's hand and left quickly.

"Ha-ha..."

"How dare you laugh?" A furious growl sounded above her head.

Eden looked at Victor. He looked very annoyed.

She sighed helplessly, "Why do you have to take a child's words seriously?"

Victor looked at the little boy who had walked away. He was about eight or nine years old, and his back was straight when he walked. He looked very elegant. Such a boy was definitely an outstanding man when he grew up.

Thinking of what he had done just now, he felt even worse, "He even wants to marry you. How can I calm down?"

Victor did not expect that a child would become his rival in love.

"Victor, you can't be more childish." Delmont reminded him with a smile.

Victor glared at him fiercely and said nothing.

They were tired of playing and sat down to rest for a while. Then they were ready to go to the Clement family.

They left the amusement park respectively. Victor and Eden left first.

It was Adrienne's first time to go to the Clement family, so she could not go there empty-handed. She and Delmont went to the mall to buy gifts.

In the car, Victor was still in a bad mood.

Eden looked at him and smiled several times. In fact, she was no longer depressed after she met the little boy.

The little boy was so cute!

"I know you're very happy in heart, but I'm just displeased." Victor's jealous voice was extremely penetrating.

Eden could not help but laugh again, "You're so childish. If a little girl comes to confess her love to you one day, will I be jealous like you?"

"It won't happen. In this world, a lot of people are afraid of me." Victor still looked irritated.

Eden shrugged her shoulders, "Victor, everything can happen in this world."

"Humph!" Victor snorted arrogantly and stopped talking.

Eden could tell that he was really unhappy, so she didn't say anything else.

As soon as they entered the Clement family, Aisling asked servants to serve them two bowls of mung bean soup. Although it was almost autumn, it was still very hot.

"Eden, Victor, drink some mung bean soup to relieve the heat." Grandma Clement looked at them happily. The more she looked at them, the more satisfied she was.

"Grandma, why don't you drink some?" Eden put a bowl of mung bean soup in front of Grandma Clement.

"Okay, I'll drink it." Grandma Clement's voice loving. She was old, and she was once injured. She had lost some weight in the past few years and looked much older.

When Eden handed her the mung bean soup, she saw her hands trembling, and Eden's nose twitched instantly.

Chapter 1782

Eden could only see Grandma Clement's loving smile, and the words of Grandma Clement were always so casual.

Except for Bethany, no other relatives of hers had died. Looking at Grandma Clement, she always felt sad and sombre.

She was happy, because she could still stay with Grandma Clement.

Victor was angry, so he did not notice Eden's mood.

Aisling washed some fruit and put the plate on the table. She handed Eden a green date. Delmont and Adrienne had not come back, so she took the opportunity to ask about it.

"Victor, what on earth has happened in the Simpson family? How did you acquire Simpson Group so quickly?" Only by figuring out this matter could she feel at ease and let Delmont be with Adrienne. The people who came to look for Adrienne that day were all ferocious. It was obvious that they were not good people.

She had a lingering fear.

Nothing could go wrong again.

"That's right. Victor, why did you suddenly acquire Simpson Group?" Grandma Clement was also very curious. After all, she knew a lot about the situation in this country, and she was somebody in the business world. She heard about a lot of news everyday.

As an elder, she knew how the Simpson family developed more clearly.

Victor explained the whole story to Aisling and Grandma Clement briefly.

Victor knew what they were worried about, but what they were worried about might really happen.

After all, Barrett was shameless and mean. He wouldn't even spare his own children.

He raised some outlaws in private, and he was a very indifferent person.

"Mom, Adrienne might be in danger during this period of time, but she and Delmont really love each other." Eden reminded Aisling. She didn't want Delmont to lose Adrienne again. He had waited for her for many years.

Aisling nodded and looked at her. In the past, she didn't want Buddy to be with Zofia, so Eden thought that she would object to this matter.

In fact, she had changed her mind a long time ago. She didn't have to meddle in her children's affairs. They had their own lives. What right did she have to stop them?

She just wanted her children to be happy.

"Eden, I know what you want to say. Don't worry. I won't stop Delmont."

Grandma Clement pushes her presbyopic glasses up her nose, looked down at Aisling and said in a serious tone, "It's not easy for Delmont to bring a girl back. If you dare to disagree, I won't let you go."

"Mom, I've changed a lot. Why do you still say like this in front of the children?" Aisling looked very embarrassed.

Grandma Clement continued to say, "You're just too concerned about your reputation all your life, so you have lost a lot of things. When you were young, you didn't even want to make friends with those who came from poor families. But those who were born in rich families were basically vain and hypocritical."

"You have no sincere friend in your life and live until now."

Aisling lowered her head and did not speak. Everyone in this circle lived like this.

Grandma Clement didn't care how she felt. Anyway, she had to speak her mind. She suddenly smiled proudly, "Eden, to my surprise, I drove Delmont out of the house but he didn't let me down. He gives me a granddaughter-in-law within three months."

"Grandma, you did a good job." Eden gave her a thumbs up. If Delmont was not forced, he really couldn't be with Adrienne so soon.

"Yeah, I'm old, and I just want to see you happy. When I was young, I always dreamt of enjoying my old age in peace. Now I'm quite satisfied. I have Glenn, Kenny, Ricky and Gia. As long as Delmont can get married and have a child, I won't die with regret."

"Grandma, what are you talking about? You're still in good health." Eden said seriously.

Grandma Clement was so amused that she couldn't stop smiling. She reached out and rubbed her hair, "Fool, I'm old."

Eden lowered her head and did not speak. Grandma Clement's loving voice echoed in her ears.

Victor held Eden's hand gently.

Eden smiled and changed the topic, "By the way, mom, when will dad, Buddy, Zofia and Glenn come back? Today is Adrienne's first time here. Ask them to come back as soon as possible."

"I know. I've called them, and they're on the way back. Delmont takes his girlfriend back home for the first time. They are all very curious."

Aisling was quite happy. Delmont had been single for more than thirty years, and he finally had a girlfriend.

In this society, not every girl got married for money. Personality was very important.

Men in their thirties were hard to have a girlfriend.

Many of her friends' sons did not get married until they were in their thirties, and their girlfriends were so picky.

They didn't get married at such an age, and others would think that there was something wrong with them.

At past six o'clock, Wyatt, Buddy, Zofia and Glenn returned home.

Delmont and Adrienne hadn't come back.

Eden played with Glenn, while Victor watched them aside. She liked children very much, and she kept smiling while holding Glenn.

Glenn liked her, too. As long as Eden was here, he wanted to stay with her.

Her smile was beautiful and gentle, like the rising sun, leaving a glow in people's hearts.

No wonder the little boy said he wanted to marry her.

Victor swallowed slightly and said in a low and mellow voice, "Do you like children so much?"

Eden glanced at him, "Who doesn't like kids?"

Victor didn't dare to reply to her, for fear that she would say that she couldn't be pregnant.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang.

Eden went to open the door with Glenn in her arms.

Delmont and Adrienne stood outside with many bags in their hands.

Eden smiled and said, "Come in."

Delmont walked in with Adrienne and looked at Glenn very happily.

"Glenn, do you miss me?" Delmont rubbed his forehead against Glenn's tenderly.

"Yep..." The pronunciation of Glenn was not very standard, but he smiled very joyfully when he saw Delmont.

"Ha-ha..." Delmont laughed, "I haven't seen you for a few months. You're putting on weight."

"Adrienne, this is my nephew, Glenn." After Delmont put down the things, he introduced Adrienne to his family members. Adrienne was quite nervous.

Fortunately, everyone was very friendly. Adrienne quickly adapted to this big family.

Aisling had told Wyatt about Adrienne in advance.

When they were eating, no one talked about the Simpson family, and everyone was delighted.

After dinner, they sat down and chatted together. The atmosphere was warm and happy.

Aisling gave a key to Delmont.

"Delmont, move to the villa with Miss Simpson first. This is the new villa I bought, and I keep it as your bridal chamber. You'll like the decoration. I guess that it will be unsafe for you to live there."

"Mom."

"Mrs. Clement." Delmont and Adrienne said at the same time.

Chapter 1783

"I know what you want to say, but don't say anything now. Safety is the most important." Aisling felt uncomfortable at the thought of the three fierce men.

Delmont liked Adrienne, so she had no choice, did she?

Everyone used to fall in love. When she was young, she didn't like Wyatt, but she was gradually touched by Wyatt's patience and love.

"Thank you, Mrs. Clement. I will solve this matter as soon as possible." Adrienne looked apologetic. The people who came to the Clement family must be the desperadoes that her father had secretly trained.

She did not want to bring any trouble to the Clement family.

Aisling had accepted her, so she could not allow this matter to become worse.

"Yeah, if you can't solve it, let Victor do it. We will be family in the future." Aisling looked at Victor and didn't stand on ceremony. She asked for Victor's help habitually because she trusted him.

Victor glanced at her and then glanced at Adrienne, "You can hide in the villa for a few days. I will solve other things."

Wyatt said, "Victor, if you need any help, just tell me. this is something of our family, and we can't let you bear all the pressure alone."

Victor nodded.

Buddy said, "Victor, I can help you as well."

Victor was speechless. This was something about the Clement family. Of course, Buddy had to do something.

Grandma Clement looked at them and smiled very happily. What was the point of being rich? Having a warm family was the true happiness.

"Delmont, Adrienne, after the danger passes, you two can get married. Delmont, you're the eldest brother, so you should get married first."

"Afterwards, Buddy should hold a wedding. Although our family keeps a low profile, this is something necessary. Zofia has been wronged these years."

"Grandma, it's okay. I'm not aggrieved at all." Zofia smiled very happily. Buddy treated her very well, and everyone in the Clement family was nice to her. As long as Glenn could grow up healthily.

Grandma Clement patted her hand gently and said with a smile, "Don't say like that. A woman only gets married once in her life. You were pregnant with Glenn at that time, so it was inconvenient to hold a wedding. Later, something bad happened to our family. Now it's all right. You can be a bride at ease."

"After you hold the wedding, Eden and Victor will hold a wedding as well. We'll be very busy at the end of this year. There's a lot of happy things."

Victor looked at Grandma Clement in pleasant surprise, "Grandma, that's a deal. This year, I must hold a wedding with Eden." Although it was just a ceremony, he cared about it very much. A sense of ritual was very important in marriage.

He always felt sorry for Eden because he didn't hold a wedding for her.

Looking at his excited expression, Eden smiled helplessly.

"I see. It has been many years, but you never come to propose a marriage. Although our families are very familiar with each other, we have to observe the proprieties. After Delmont and Buddy hold their weddings, you should come to propose a marriage. We can't let Eden be wronged."

Victor kept nodding.

Delmont, Buddy and Wyatt couldn't help but laugh.

They all knew that Victor wanted to hold a wedding very much.

They chatted with each other for a long time happily before leaving.

When Victor and Eden returned home, it was ten thirty at night.

Victor was parking the car. Eden got off first and opened the door.

There was a box at the door. She was confused. When she left in the morning, she didn't see the box.

Eden hesitated for a moment and touched the box with her feet. She felt that it was a little heavy, and she also felt that something was moving inside. Cars streaked off down the road not far away, so she could not hear the sound clearly.

She looked around. This was a single villa. Although they had moved here, they didn't know the neighbors.

If someone sent things to them, they would definitely be informed in advance.

Out of curiosity, she opened it.

It was unsealed and she opened it easily. When she saw the things inside clearly, her eyes trembled violently. A thrill of alarm ran through her, and she shivered.

"Ah..." Screaming, she fell to the ground feebly.

Victor, who had just parked the car and walked over, heard her terrified scream. His eyes darkened as he ran towards her in a hurry.

"Eden!" He saw Eden lying on the ground from afar and felt as if his heart had been disembowelled. He screamed desperately.

"Eden..." As soon as Victor carried Eden in his arms, he saw a few poisonous snakes crawling out the box. His pupils trembled, and he couldn't be more furious.

Looking at Eden who had fainted out of fear, he was overwhelmed by anger.

He immediately took out his phone and called Brian. After telling him what had happened here, he called Dean and Thalia. Then he held Eden and ran to the garage.

Opening the car door, he carefully helped Eden sit on the passenger seat and fastened her seat belt.

He quickly returned to the driver's seat. At this time, the sweat was pouring off him. It was not because he was afraid of snakes, but because he was worried about Eden.

She had been afraid of snakes since childhood.

Every time she saw snakes, she felt numb and uncomfortable on her neck.

He started the car and drove to the hospital as fast as he could.

His eyes were completely bloodshot and scary. In the dark night, his face was ferocious. Pursing his thin lips tightly, he looked very brutal and cold-blooded.

As long as she was by his side, he could protect her no matter what happened. But every time something bad happened to her, he was not with her.

"Humph!" Victor punched the car door with a frenzy of rage.

He turned his head and looked at Eden's extremely pale face. His heart ached severely, and he felt so sorry for her.

When could he become invincible?

When could he really protect the woman he loved?

At this moment, Victor blame himself so much, and his heart ached for her.

Thinking of the fact that he could only blame himself when she was in trouble, he was overwhelmed by hatred and helplessness.

He would make the Simpson family lose everything.

When he stopped the car at the nearest hospital, Dean and Thalia had arrived as well.

They took actions separately. Eden soon had an intravenous drip. She fainted because she got too shocked. Moreover, she had been uneasy and kept frowning.

Victor stood by her side, holding her hand tightly and comforting her softly.

Dean and Thalia were waiting outside. Dean kept talking on the phone.

Thalia took a look at the ward. Victor's back was very lonely and sad, and he looked so apathetic that no one dared to approach him.

Seeing that Dean had hung up the phone, she asked, "How is it? Who is so abominable? He actually put the snakes in front of Mr. Alwynn's house."

Dean shook his head and sighed, "Brian is checking the security cameras near the house. They have ruined the surveillance videos, so we need some time."

Dean thought for a moment and asked, "Thalia, do you remember that Mrs. Alwynn once received a dead cat?"

Thalia nodded, "Yeah, but we didn't find out anything. In Lemmon Ctiy, it was Leilani who asked someone to throw the dead chicken from the tall building, but this time..."

Dean nodded slightly, "I guess that it's the one who sent the dead cat to Mrs. Alwynn, and this person is very familiar with her."

Chapter 1784

Thalia was surprised. She frowned and said thoughtfully, "Who is it?"

Dean shook his head, "Anyway, it's not someone in the Simpson family. The Simpson family will take revenge openly. Barrett, the cunning fox, won't conceal what he did deliberately."

Thalia pouted her lips slightly, "We have to find out the truth as soon as possible. If we're in a passive position, Mrs. Alwynn will be in danger."

Dean nodded wearily, "I've asked someone to investigate this matter, but they are very cautious."

Thalia could see the tiredness on his face. He had been busy purchasing Simpson Group in the past few days.

"Go there and have a rest. I'll guard here." Her tone was full of concern.

Dean looked at her and smiled gently, "Thalia, are you caring about me?"

He stared at her with intense eyes, and he could tell the hesitation and shyness in her eyes.

Thalia turned her head and didn't dare to look into his affectionate eyes. Her face blushed a little as she kicked him on the shin, "Can't you hear whether I'm caring about you or mocking you?"

"Ha-ha..." Dean smiled and took a step closer to her. Looking at her red face, he was a bit obsessed.

If winter came, could spring be far behind?

Thalia lowered her head. Smelling the pleasant smell on him, she was more flustered.

Dean was only three centimetres shorter than Victor, and he often worked out. He was strong and tall, giving people a sense of security.

Looking at Thalia who had been avoiding him, Dean said seriously, "Thalia, why don't we find time to get the marriage certificate?"

"What?" Thalia was startled by his words. She opened her eyes wide and stared at him in surprise.

He didn't even pursue her, but he wanted to get married with her.

She admitted that she liked him, but his attitude towards marriage was too casual.

"That's your wishful thinking! Get out of my way." Thalia glared at him. He was the only one who could say such words so shamelessly.

Look at Victor. How romantic he was!

Dean looked at her with a cheeky smile, "Thalia, we have been in love for months, haven't we? We date while working, and we eat together after work. This is something natural."

Thalia was speechless. Did he think that they were in love?

She pointed at Victor who was in the ward, "Since you don't know how to chase after a woman, learn from Mr. Alwynn."

Dean was stunned. Victor was an overbearing president, but he was just an assistant!

He was Dean, an ordinary man who was born in a small town. He was not domineering at all.

"Thalia, you are making things difficult for me. Why don't we start dating from tomorrow?"

"Moreover, I bought another house a few days ago, didn't I? That building is developed by Mrs. Alwynn. Seth offered me a lower price, and it's a high-rise. We can decorate it together, and you can decorate it in the style you like. After we get married, we'll live there."

Listening to him, Thalia glared at him, "I'm not anyone to you. Why should I decorate your house together with you?"

"You're my girlfriend." Dean looked at her stubborn face with a smile.

"Who is your girlfriend? Have I promised you?" Rebecca's voice was a bit sharp, but her heart was filled with happiness.

She spoke one way and thought another.

Dean quickly lowered his head and kissed her forehead, "You're about to be my wife. Why aren't you my girlfriend? Thalia, I really like you." His expression turned serious.

Victor and Eden were always in trouble, which made him feel that he should cherish his life and make every day meaningful.

Thalia took a look at him, lowered her head and thought for a moment. Then she got angry again, "Who confesses his love and pursues a woman like this? We are in the hospital now."

Dean was stunned. He had forgotten this.

With an apologetic face, he took Thalia's hand and gently shook it, saying in a tender tone, "Thalia, I'm sorry. I just feel that life is too short. Look at Mr. Alwynn and Mrs. Alwynn. They had missed each other for so many years, and they're always in trouble. I think that we should not waste our time, and we should live a comfortable life every day. No matter how difficult the future will be, we can live better than others as long as we don't give up."

Thalia was somewhat moved. She was an orphan, so she was eagerer for a warm home than anyone else.

But thinking about it, she didn't want to promise him so easily. How could he confess his love in this way?

When they went out to eat, the atmosphere was very romantic, but he never confessed his love.

"Date with me in a romantic place tomorrow night and confess your love to me once again. Then I'll promise to be your girlfriend."

When happiness came to her, she did not want to miss it.

She grew up in an orphanage, so she had seen all kinds of people. She knew that Dean was a good man.

But she didn't want to become his girlfriend so casually!

She wanted romance!

A sense of ritual was important.

She knew Dean well, so she didn't think he wanted to play her. However, other girls would only think that he was out of his head, because he confessed his love so suddenly.

"Alright. I'll book a restaurant when I'm free." Dean grinned from ear to ear. He finally had a girlfriend. Although Thalia was a little violent, he just liked her.

He invested together with Victor and had made some money. He could give his wife and children a stable life in the future.

Being able to put down roots in River City was his dream. His dream was about to come true.

Eden did not wake up until half past two in the morning.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she heard the snake's hiss.

"Ah..." She was so scared that she closed her eyes again. Victor saw all these clearly.

"Eden, it's okay. We're in the hospital, and you're very safe." Victor's voice was husky. He hadn't spoken for a long time, so his voice was hoarse and raucous.

Eden's long eyelashes trembled. After a while, she slowly opened her eyes and felt dizzy.

Victor looked at her with distress. Seeing that her face was abnormally red, he gently covered her forehead with his big hand. She had a fever.

"Victor." Her voice was coarse. Victor took a glass of water, put a straw in it and let her drink.

Eden was indeed thirsty. She called him because she wanted to drink water.

When she saw the straw, she thought of those poisonous snakes that raised their heads high.

She closed her eyes in fear. What she feared the most in this world was not ghost stories, but molluscs and snakes.

"Eden, don't be afraid." Victor gently held her hand, "You will feel better if you drink some water first."

After drinking some water quickly, Eden closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Her body was racked by high fever, and she kept having intravenous drips, which made Victor feel more and more irritated and depressed in heart.

After Eden fell asleep soundly, he asked Dean and Thalia to come back first. They couldn't live in the villa anymore, so he asked Dean to find someone to help them move to the glass villa.

After arranging everything, he called Brian, "How's the investigation going?"

Chapter 1785

"Victor, do you still remember the dead cat?"

Victor nodded with a cold face and said patiently, "Yes."

Brian sighed, "It wasn't the Simpson family who did it. It was someone else. If my guess is right, it is the one who sent Eden the dead cat last time."

Victor frowned and took a few steps forward irritably.

"Don't tell me that you haven't found out anything."

Brian was speechless for a while before answering, "You're right. I got all the surveillance videos around, but your house is in a dead angle. I really didn't find out anything."

Victor pinched the space between his eyebrows, looking tired, "Continue to investigate. Don't give up any clues."

Brian replied, "I see. Maybe you can ask Eden if she knows someone who is good at computer and knows her well."

Looking at Eden who was sleeping soundly on the hospital bed, Victor shook his head and said, "I know everyone around her. Among them, you and Lucian have the best computer skills."

Brian said, "Victor, what do you mean?"

"Alright, continue to investigate. Inform me immediately if there is any news." Victor did not explain and hung up the phone.

He walked back to the bed and put his hand on Eden's forehead. The fever was almost gone.

He sat down on the stool to rest, thinking about Brian's words.

Eden only had a few friends, and he knew all of them. Since it was not the Simpson family, who would it be?

Victor felt a little uncomfortable, rested his head on his hand and slept.

When Eden woke up again, it was light outside. The bright sunshine came in through the window and covered the hospital bed. The ward glowed red. She closed her eyes in discomfort, and then she saw Victor sleeping by the bed.

She raised her hand and felt that she had regained some strength. She was no longer as weak as yesterday.

"Victor." Eden called him. Victor woke up immediately.

"Eden, are you awake? How do you feel now?" His voice was hoarse and a little nervous.

Eden shook her head slightly, "I'm all right now, but I'm still very sleepy."

She moved aside and whispered, "Come to the bed."

He would feel uncomfortable by sleeping like that, but she was still very drowsy.

Victor shook his head and said, "I'm not very sleepy. You can rest for a while."

Eden nodded. In fact, she still wanted to sleep.

She turned over, closed her eyes and began to sleep again.

Victor got up and went to the bathroom to wash up.

This was a VIP ward, and there was everything they needed.

After coming out, he called Dean and asked him to deliver some food here.

Then he stood in front of the window and looked out irritably. The warm sunshine in the morning made him lazy and comfortable.

Victor moved a chair to the window, basking in the sun while dealing with his work.

At past eleven o'clock in the morning, Eden woke up. Smelling the familiar disinfectant, she realized she was still in the hospital.

She slowly sat up from bed. When she turned her head, she saw Victor who was sitting under the sun.

He seemed to have lost some weight recently. Bathing in sunshine, he was like a prince in the movie. He was so handsome that she could not take her eyes off him.

He slightly lowered his head, and she could see his tired eyes under his curly and long eyelashes.

Eden's heart ached. He stayed with her all night, didn't he?

As long as he was by her side, she could always sleep soundly.

Eden did not disturb him and only looked at him quietly. The atmosphere in the ward was warm and lovely.

After dealing with the emails, Victor looked up and saw Eden's somewhat obsessed eyes. There was a faint smile on her face, and she looked very cute.

"You're awake." He stood up and walked leisurely in the sunshine.

Eden blinked her beautiful eyes and nodded, "I'm hungry!"

Victor looked at the time, "Dean is on the way here. You can soon eat something. Let me help you wash up."

Eden nodded, got out of bed and washed up.

Not long after she came out of the bathroom, Dean came in with many lunch boxes.

"Mrs. Alwynn, do you feel better now?" Dean asked with a smile.

He put the food on the table.

"I'm better." As Eden said, she took out her elastic band and fastened her hair.

Dean left after putting the lunch boxes in order.

Victor helped Eden sit down and eat.

Eden was in a better spirit. Seeing the delicious food, she felt even hungrier.

She liked the seafood porridge very much. After eating half of it, she looked at Victor and said slowly, "Victor, have you found out who did it last night?"

Victor shook his head, and his eyes were very solemn, "No. That person is very cunning. The security cameras near our house have been destroyed. We can't find any clues."

Thinking of Brian's words, Victor asked, "Eden, do you know anyone who is familiar with you and has great computer skills?"

Eden shook her head slightly, and she looked very puzzled. She thought about it carefully, but she didn't know such a person, "You know almost everyone I know. Besides, the person who knows me well doesn't need to have good computer skills. Someone can help him."

Victor thought about such a possibility as well, but he could not find anyone suspicious.

After they finished lunch, the doctor had a check-up for Eden. She was fine, and she could go home and rest.

Victor was afraid that Eden would have a fever again, so he got some medicine for her. Then he took Eden to the glass villa.

Eden was stunned when she saw the white glass villa in front of her, "Victor, have we moved again?"

Victor nodded, "You are afraid of snakes. If we go back and live there, you will be scared. This villa has been cleaned up."

Except for Brian, Dean and Thalia, he didn't tell anyone else that he had moved.

Eden knew that he was right. She closed her eyes and did not dare to think about what had happened last night.

Victor unbuckled his seat belt, got off the car and opened the door next to the passenger seat. Then he unbuckled her seat belt and carried her out of the car.

He was wondering when she could forget this terrible nightmare.

When Eden was a child, she was frightened by a snake. At that time, he was beside her. On a weekend, he rode a bicycle and took her to the border of the city to pick strawberries. A snake suddenly appeared in the farm. She was so scared that she fainted on the spot.

"Victor, put me down. I can walk on my own."

"No, we'll arrive soon. The password is my birthday."

"Alright, I see." Eden smiled and kissed him on the face.

When they reached the door, Victor held her in his arms, while she typed the password. The house was well lighted. The weather was good that day, and sunlight flooded into every corner in the house.

The walls and floor were white. The murals on the wall and the surrounding environment complemented each other.

She liked this style.

"Victor, put me on the sofa and let me bask in the sun." Eden kissed Victor's face several times excitedly.

Victor put her on the sofa with satisfaction, bowed his head and reminded her, "Don't stay under the sun for too long. You're still sick."

Eden looked at him, "What are you going to do?"

Chapter 1786

Victor bowed his head and kissed her forehead, "I'm going to deal with my work. Do you want to go with me?"

Eden immediately shook her head and refused, "I'd better stay here to bask in the sun."

Victor knew that she didn't like it. It was so boring to accompany him, so he let her stay here to enjoy the sunshine.

He boiled some water, washed the new cups and poured her a glass of hot water on the tea table. Then he went upstairs to deal with official business. After purchasing Simpson Group, he was indeed busy.

Early in the morning, Barrett had started to make trouble.

Eden lay on the sofa and looked around the villa. It was more modern than the villas they used to live. The paintings on the walls were very beautiful. It was obvious that they were painted by a master.

The white leather sofa was very soft, and the curtains were also white. It was difficult to see the patterns on it clearly under the sun.

There was a glass room outside the villa, in which there were some green plants. A red camellia was in full bloom. She knew the camellia. Its flowering was long, but it was not fragrant. She had forgotten its name.

There was a small courtyard outside. The purple flowers were in full bloom, and they were beautiful.

Gia liked such a house the most.

They could see the beautiful scenery outside just by sitting on the balcony.

There was a warm smile in Eden's eyes. As long as she would move in, Victor would always decorate the house as she liked.

Oh, there was a swing. Eden was excited. She wanted to take a break and then play on the swing.

After lying for a while, she was really bored, so she took out her phone and sent a message to Abigail.

"Abby, what are you doing?"

At this time, Abigail and Eloise were drinking coffee in a high-end cafe.

That day, Eloise took the initiative to ask Abigail out.

Abigail looked at Eloise who was dressed in a white lace dress. The makeup on her face was light, and she looked quiet. She sat opposite Abigail with depression.

Ever since that night, Jasper had never answered her phone call. That was why she came to meet Abigail. After listening to the whole story, Abigail looked very awkward.

She happened to see Eden's message at this time, and she was very guilty.

She didn't notice that Eden was unhappy that night.

Eden suffered such grievances, but she didn't tell her.

"Eden, I'm outside. Where are you? Let's meet."

Eden did not tell Abigail about what had happened last night, lest she would be worried.

"Abby, I'm at home. I have nothing to do, so I want to chat with you."

"Why do you stay at home? Are you not feeling well?"

"I caught a cold."

"Eden, I'll come to accompany you later."

Eden did not reply to Abigail anymore. She knew that she had something to do.

Abigail put down her phone and took a sip of coffee before she looked at Eloise.

"Miss Dawson, I thought you were a simple girl. How could you say those words to Eden? Did she do anything wrong?" Her voice was a little ironic. In fact, she knew that Eden had tried to avoid Jasper as much as possible, but sometimes they had to meet each other inevitably.

Jasper was the last person Eden wanted to hurt. She knew him better than anyone else.

Eloise lowered her head slightly. Her face was full of grievance. She felt so wronged indeed. She knew that Jasper loved Eden and wanted Eden to stay away from him.

"Abby, I'm sorry." Eloise said in a low voice.

Abigail sighed slightly. Jasper had suffered a lot in love, but she would not let him be with someone casually, especially someone who had impure motives.

"It's too late." Abigail said these words coldly, crossed her arms and leaned against the chair arrogantly.

Eloise looked up at her. Seeing that Abigail did not want to help her at all, she was a little angry. It was not easy for her to win Jasper's favor, and she had made some effort during this period of time.

If Jasper didn't hear the conversation between her and Eden that night, their relationship would not have become like this.

It was all Eden's fault. She shouldn't have appeared at the party.

She clenched her fists uncontrollably, and her body tensed up a little.

"Eloise, this is something between you and Jasper. Love is like a rising track, and you should keep forging ahead. I hope that your love life can be smooth, but it depends on your own effort. You should think about everything in a good way instead of wishing Eden to leave Jasper."

"Jasper loves her. Although she has got married, she will still be in his heart."

"If you really like Jasper, try your best to replace her and make yourself more important in his heart. This is something you should try your best to do."

"No one can help you in love. Everyone will have a sense of inferiority when they can't get the love they want."

"Jasper is a very good man. I can tell you clearly that the reason why he can be so successful is all because of Eden. It's because of her that his uncertain life has become stable."

In her heart, Eden had an indelible credit.

Eloise stared at Abigail with her eyes wide open. She knew that Jasper liked Eden, but she did not expect Eden to be so important in his heart.

No wonder from Jasper did not want to see her or answer her phone call since that night.

But who could tolerate her beloved man to love another woman?

She had no way to be so generous.

Eloise suppressed her sadness, and her eyes were brimming with tears. From Abigail's point of view, she looked very pitiful.

Abigail sighed softly, and the emotions in her eyes were complicated, "I can't help you with this matter."

"Why? Abby, don't you want your younger brother to be happy?" Eloise looked at her with puzzlement. How could she speak for Eden?

Abigail said with a sneer, "Can you give Jasper happiness?"

"I..." Eloise was rendered speechless and didn't dare to answer her. Jasper didn't even want to see her. How could she make him happy?

Abigail straightened her body slightly and looked at Eloise's tearful eyes without any sympathy.

"I have something to do, and I'll leave first." Abigail stood up, and a hint of helplessness flashed across her beautiful face.

"Abby, I really like Jasper!" Eloise's voice was a little anxious.

Abigail paused and looked down at her, "There are many people who really love Jasper. Thanks for your sincerity!"

Abigail left. After a while, she received the address Eden sent her. She frowned and felt confused. Why did Eden move again?

She called Anson and told him to come over to pick her up. She felt that something bad must have happened, because Eden moved again.

Abigail packed up four glasses of juice and coffee, stood at the door and waited for Anson.

More than ten minutes later, Anson's black car stopped in front of Abigail.

Eloise stood by the window on the second floor and watched Abigail leave. She smiled coldly, looking very gloomy and horrible.

Chapter 1787

Life might not be as good as imagined, but it would not be as bad as imagined.

Many things were unknown before the results came out.

Seeing Abigail get in the car and leave, Eloise picked up her phone and dialed a number.

"Everything goes according to plan. Let chairman rest assured."

After hanging up, she soon received a sum of money.

Eloise turned around, picked up the pearl handbag on the stool and left the cafe.

Half an hour later, Anson and Abigail arrived at the villa.

At this time, Eden playing on the swing in the yard.

Seeing them coming, she smiled and jumped off the swing to open the door.

"Abby, Anson, you're here." She sounded happy, and she was in a good mood.

Anson glanced at the villa, "Why do you move farther and farther away? What happened?"

He was the one who came to check and accept this villa back then. It was too well lighted, and he did not like it very much. He preferred cement walls.

"Nothing. We just moved to another place to live." Eden minimized this matter casually.

However, Anson did not believe her words. Victor hated troublesome things the most. He couldn't fall asleep in a strange atmosphere, and he would have nightmares at night.

However, as long as Eden was by his side, he could even sleep well in the lawn.

Looking at Abigail, Anson did not ask much.

"Eden, here you are. I bought you some juice." Abigail handed the orange and lemon juice to Eden.

"Where is Victor?" Anson asked.

Eden pointed to the room on the second floor, "He is dealing with official business in the room."

"I'm going to see him. You two talk here."

Abigail pushed him away and placed the coffee in his hand, "Hurry up and leave. Don't disturb our chitchat."

Being disliked, Anson felt painful in heart for no reason.

Anson knew that Victor was very ambitious. As his good friends, they wanted to benefit from association with him. He also knew how busy Victor was.

After he went to the branch office, he actually had a lot of free time.

The curtain was closed in the study on the second floor. Victor sat in front of the desk with a very serious expression. He was having a video conference, and the conference was about to end.

"Rat-a-tat..."

Victor turned off the computer and got up to open the door. When he saw Anson, he was slightly stunned.

"What's wrong? Are you surprised to see me?" Anson walked in sideways.

The decoration of this study was quite good, but he was afraid that he might bump into the glass wall.

Victor closed the door of the study and said blandly, "Why are you here?"

Without asking, he knew that it was Eden who told Abigail about the address.

"Abby wants to see Eden. How can I not come? But why did you move? Did something bad happen again?" Anson sat on the white sofa and handed Victor a cup of coffee.

He took out a cup coffee and drank.

Victor sat opposite him and nodded, telling Anson what had happened last night.

After hearing his words, Anson was dumbfounded. He was very afraid of snakes, too.

"Who exactly is it? He actually did such a shameless thing!" He narrowed his eyes, "He knows you and Eden's whereabouts very well."

"Yes!" Victor took a sip of coffee and almost spat it out, "Why is it so bitter?"

Anson was stunned. How could he know about it? Abigail bought the coffee, but he felt that it tasted quite good.

He took another sip of it, "It tastes pretty good."

"Who bought it?" Victor put the coffee on the table.

"My wife." Anson had a guilty conscience. Abby was always at odds with Victor. Did she buy bitter coffee for him deliberately?

"I knew it." Victor said meaningfully and then sneered, "Do you have anything to say?"

Anson nodded, "I just want to tell you that Johnny is about to debut. There's a very popular show called Happy Weekend. I will let him debut in a central role."

Hearing Johnny's name, Victor was very upset, "Just tell me. There's no need to tell Eden about it."

Anson was speechless. In fact, he didn't want to tell Eden about it.

"SH Entertainment Company has been going downwards." Anson thought that he could turn the situation around by himself. No matter how rich the Simpson family was, there was no capable agent in SH Entertainment Company, and they had wasted all the nice acting resources. No one wanted to see bad movies.

However, the movies made by Mirth Company were all nice.

Anyway, they were rich, and the company was covered by Alwynn Group. The company could survive without artists, not to mention that the artists in their company were quite famous.

Victor leaned against the sofa and crossed his legs elegantly. He looked at Anson and nodded slightly, "You did a good job. If Barrett knows that Sophie has made SH Entertainment Company on the decline, his expression will definitely be very funny."

"Alas!" Anson sighed, "Why do you and Eden always suffer so much?"

Victor's face suddenly darkened, and he said calmly, "As long as I can defeat the Simpson family. Such accidents are inevitable."

"That's true. No one can predict the potential danger." Anson took another sip of coffee slowly.

"By the way, I want to hold a wedding at the end of this year." Anson felt that it was amazing. The four of them all had children before holding a wedding.

Hearing this, Victor let out a sigh of depression, "That's not just your wish."

"Ha-ha..." Anson knew what he was worried about.

Victor's face darkened more.

"You're going to hold a wedding ceremony this year, too. Why don't we hold a wedding together? Anyway, Abby always wants to hold a wedding ceremony together with Eden."

Victor glanced at him gloomily, "Who wants to hold a wedding with you? I don't want Eden to be disappointed. I want to give her a grand wedding."

"Hey! I knew you think so. But do you think Eden will like an extravagant wedding? What she pursues is your love, not material life."

"Look at her. Other women buy whatever they want when they go shopping, no matter those things are useful or not. Take my wife as an example. Every time she comes back from the malls, she buys a lot. Eden only buys what she needs and donates the money to the orphanage."

"My wife is kindhearted." Victor was very proud.

"Yes. I know it. Don't show off." Anson was a little upset. Abigail was also very kind, wasn't she?

"That's right. If we hold a wedding ceremony together, how can we play games on wedding night? Forget it. I will take some time to see which days are lucky. I heard that Adonis will wake up these days, but he is still unconscious."

"Really?" It was rare for Victor to be so excited, and his body tensed up.

"Yeah, my mother went to see Candace, and she saw Adonis open his eyes, Dr. Conley said that he should be able to regain his consciousness in this month."

Victor had spent hundreds of millions of dollars in order to save Adonis. All the medicine Adonis used were imported and the best. He spent about three hundred million dollars to fire foreign experts. The research of medicine cost a lot of money. Finally, it worked.

The Church family was rich, but they could not afford to spend so much money.

Moreover, Victor did not let the Church family pay a penny.

Chapter 1788

They knew how much Victor had done for Adonis. Victor was a bad-tempered man, but as long as he was treated sincerely, he would never let his friends and family down.

If Adonis was in an ordinary family, he would have died. Not everyone could afford to spend so much money.

Victor had made a great contribution to the study of medicine, and a lot of people went to his hospital for treatment.

Anson and Abigail didn't go back until they had dinner in Victor's house.

With Abigail by her side, Eden was in a good mood.

Victor washed the dishes and returned to the room. Eden had taken a bath. She was sitting in front of the dressing table and massaging the cream into her skin.

When she was at home, she wore no makeup. Her skin was moist, and her eyes were bright. Her long eyelashes made her eyes look more charming.

Victor gently hugged her from behind.

Feeling his warmth, Eden leaned into his arms, looking comfortable and pleased.

"Honey, do you like this place?" His husky voice echoed in her ear, and he stared at her face in the mirror.

"Yeah. I like everywhere as long as you're by my side." Eden said with a smile. She was in a good mood.

Victor loved to hear such words very much.

He gently carried her in his arms and carefully put her on the big bed. The yellow quilt was new, and it was fluffy after sunning. Under the crystal lamp, Eden's skin looked so fair and smooth.

Victor was obsessed with her affectionate face. He whispered in her ear, "Honey, my legs are limp now."

Eden was stunned.

Well, she was very pleased to hear that.

She blinked her slightly randy eyes and said, "You should take a bath first."

Victor nodded and said with a wicked smile, "What will we do after that?"

He buried her head in her shoulder and did not want to leave.

Eden patted him on the back and said with amusement, "What can we do? Of course, we should sleep. You didn't sleep well last night."

Victor said sulkily, "I don't want to sleep. I miss you!"

"How much do you miss me?" Eden chuckled. When she looked up, she could only see his ears. His ears were slightly red, and his warm breathing made her neck itch.

Eden knew that he was shy when he teased her.

She had been observing him for several years, and he was always like this.

Why was Victor so adorable?

"Ha-ha..." Eden chuckled, "Victor."

"Yep!" Victor rubbed against her cheek.

Victor raised his head, looked at her and gently stroked her red lips with his fingers.

Eden was infatuated with his gentleness. She opened her red lips slightly, sucked his finger and bit it gently.

Victor's eyes suddenly turned extremely brooding.

"Ha-ha..." Eden looked at him and smiled softly.

"Ricky is ill. I wonder if he has recovered. Why don't we have a video call with him? It's still early in that country."

Victor was a little reluctant. The atmosphere was so romantic, and he didn't want to be annoyed by his son.

"It's okay. Children can recover quickly. Mother is taking care of him. He will be fine tomorrow."

He did not forget that Ricky looked at him with his bright and resentful eyes every time they had a video call.

He was dejected when he saw Ricky like that.

If it weren't for the fact that the children would be in danger, he didn't want to send them abroad.

"But..."

Before Eden finished her words, Victor lowered his head and kissed her. The atmosphere was extremely ambiguous.

Victor looked up at her and said in a hoarse but gentle voice, "Eden, he is in good health. He will be fine."

She'd better worry about herself first.

"I'm going to take a bath, and I'll come out soon." Victor got up to take a bath after he finished speaking.

Eden was helpless.

However, she picked up the phone and sent a message to Ricky, "Sweetheart, do you feel better?"

After a while, Henrick replied to her, "Mom, I'm much better now. Don't worry. I'm learning English right now."

"Okay, I won't bother you anymore. Be obedient."

"Mom, I love you!"

Eden smiled and put back the phone.

She looked out of the window. The lights were brilliant. It was a little far from the urban area, and it was very quiet at night. Even the chirping of insects in the yard could be heard clearly.

Eden did not feel well lying down. She got up, leaned against the head of the bed and sent a message to Aro, "The person who put the snakes in front of my house should know that I am afraid of snakes. Investigate the people around me."

She didn't want such a thing to happen again.

"Miss, I am investigating it."

"Thank you!"

Then she put the phone aside and thought about it.

Since it was not done by the Simpson family, it was done by someone who knew her.

Eden narrowed her eyes and lowered her head. There were only a few people around her. Even she couldn't figure out who it was.

When Victor came out, he saw her leaning lazily on the bed and thinking about something.

"Eden, what are you thinking about?" He lifted the quilt and sat beside her.

Eden tilted her head and glanced at him, "I'm thinking about what happened in the past few days."

Victor held her in his arms, bowed his head and kissed her on the forehead.

"Fool, don't think about it anymore. They will expose themselves sooner or later, and we'll know the truth." His voice was cold and bland. However, Eden knew that he was very angry.

Eden nodded and wrapped her arms around his neck, pouting. "I'm scared. Give me a hug."

Victor's eyes softened instantly, "Okay." He gently pulled her into his arms, and his voice sounded a little bit doting and teasing.

Eden sighed slightly and looked at him, "See, I'm still so childish at my age. I still want you to hug me."

Victor looked down at her and chuckled, "No matter how old you are, you are my little sweetheart. You can act like a spoiled child at any time."

"That's great. I like it." Eden hugged him tightly.

"Victor, let's go have hot pot tomorrow."

Her sweet voice made Victor beam with delight.

"We don't have to go out to eat. I'll cook for you tomorrow night. I'll make Double-Flavor Pot, and you can choose mild or spicy flavours. We'll go and buy food ingredients when we wake up tomorrow morning." Recently, he had become addicted to cooking. She liked hot pot and he learned how to cook it.

"Alright, let's sleep now." Eden slowly released him.

Victor stared at her with intense eyes, "Don't you want to do something else?"

Eden blushed and punched him.

"Then what do you want to do?"

Victor rubbed her pretty nose, "What do you think?"

"How would I know?" Eden smiled slyly. She could smell the scent of the shower gel on his body. He had just taken a shower, and he smelled so pleasantly. She leaned against his arms.

"Ha-ha..." Victor laughed in a low voice, "Don't you know it? Then let me tell you what we are going to do next."

"Bad guy!" Eden glared at him coquettishly. They looked at each other, and Victor was as charming and wicked as ever. He turned off the bedside lamp, lowered his head and kissed her passionately.

Chapter 1789

Eden had a fever in the middle of the night. She did not go to work the next day.

She didn't feel better until dawn.

She opened her eyes in a daze and found that it was light outside, but she was still dizzy.

She felt that she was really in poor health. It seemed that she should exercise more.

"Eden, why do you get up? Hurry up and lie down." Victor came in with a glass of warm water.

Eden took the water and drank it up in one breath before returning the glass to him.

Eden sighed gloomily. She was in a bad mood, "I want to have another daughter, but I'm so weak. I can't even get pregnant, let alone have a daughter."

"Alas!" Eden sighed and lowered her head.

A trace of guilt flashed through Victor's eyes. He sat on the edge of the bed and held her shoulder with both hands, "Eden, do you really want to have another baby?" He just didn't want to her to be tired and painful.

Eden blinked her big eyes and looked at him, feeling a little confused, "Victor, what do you mean by asking this? I always want to give birth to another child for you, don't I? Don't you want another child?"

Eden's eyes were keen, and Victor looked away guiltily.

"Why don't you dare to look at me?" Eden could feel his guilt.

Victor immediately shook his head, "No. Fool, what are you thinking about? Why should I... be afraid?"

Victor raised his voice a lot. Perhaps it was because he really had a guilty conscience.

Eden blinked her beautiful eyes with confusion. He was really strange.

If he didn't do anything against his conscience, he would have been so domineering, and he wouldn't have allowed her to wrong him.

"That's good. Go cook lunch. I'm hungry." Eden lay down angrily and covered herself with the quilt. These days, she felt the cold a lot.

Seeing that she no longer suspected him, Victor breathed a sigh of relief.

Was he wrong?

What right did he have to stop Eden from having a child?

Looking at her mad face, Victor felt depressed in heart.

However, he made up his mind when he thought of Abigail's extremely painful face. He also wanted another daughter.

After Victor went out, the more Eden thought about it, the more puzzled she became. Victor's expression was very strange.

But she couldn't figure out what was wrong.

She felt dizzy, and she was very bored. She wanted to watch TV, but felt that TV dramas without Ricky were not attractive at all. There was no new TV series she was interested about.

Eden picked up her phone and had a video call with Amelia. She missed Cecil and Cecilla.

"Eden." Amelia lay on bed and waved at Eden.

"Amelia, are the babies obedient?" Eden looked around for the babies.

"Yes, the maternity matrons are taking care of them downstairs. I'll send you a video of them later."

"Alright, I miss them very much. I'll come to see you in a few days."

Amelia was in a good condition.

"Okay! Eden, let me tell you. Lucian is so narrow-minded. He's still unwilling to forgive me. It has been three months since I gave birth to the children. I went to the hospital for a check-up. The doctor said that we could have sex, but he doesn't want to make love with me. Every night, he kisses me and makes me sexually aroused, but then he will fall asleep. I even suspect that he is frigid."

Amelia looked resentful. In order to make Lucian forgive her, she had tried her best to seduce him.

Eden was stunned. Amelia was getting bolder and bolder.

Was it the only way to make Lucian forgive her?

"Amelia, just think of another way! But I guess that Lucian has been restraining himself. If he can't control himself one day, can you get out of bed the next day?" Lucian kept fit with exercise. When he wore a shirt, his abdominal muscles looked particularly obvious.

Amelia's face blushed slightly. Eden was too straightforward.

However, she had sexual needs. Lucian was very good to her during this period of time, as if he was using this matter to punish her.

"Eden, you're right. I'll change my way tonight. I won't let him come into the room. Although I've given birth to two babies, I'm so charming. Isn't my slim waist attractive enough?"

"Hearing your words, I feel that we women should have backbone."

Eden was speechless. She just advised Amelia to change her way. Would she and Lucian fight with each other?

Lucian loved Amelia, and he was as overbearing as Victor.

Anyone could see it.

They grew up together, and they had the same personalities.

"Amelia, don't go too far."

"Humph!" Amelia snorted coldly, "Eden, he is neither passionate nor aloof to me these days. I've had enough of it."

"Ha-ha..." Eden could not help but laugh when she saw Amelia's annoyed face.

The women who did not know Victor and Lucian's characters would not be able to stand them. They were considerate and overbearing because they cared about Eden and Amelia too much.

"Eden, don't laugh. I really don't know what to do. If I really can't change his mind, I'll leave."

Hearing this, Eden persuaded her, "Amelia, you can't do that. Lucian is angry with you because you left him, right? You can try another way first. If it doesn't work, we'll think of other ways."

"I see." Amelia kept nodding, "Eden, why didn't you go to work today?" She found that Lucian was quite busy. He didn't come out of the study until eleven o'clock every night.

"I'm ill!" Eden told Amelia that she had a fever.

"You have to take good care of yourself. It's very uncomfortable to catch a cold and have a fever."

"Okay, I will. You should rest more. I will visit you with Abby when I have time on the weekend."

"Alright!" They chatted for a long while before hanging up.

Eden no longer lay on the bed. She got up and put on a set of comfortable clothes. After washing up, she went downstairs.

She wore slippers and walked very lightly. Standing at the stairs, she saw Victor sitting on the sofa with a bottle of pills in his hand. He seemed to be lost in thought.

Eden was very confused. What was wrong with him?

He looked at the bottle with melancholy.

Just as Eden was about to go down, she saw Victor throw the bottle into the trash can. It seemed that he had made a hard decision.

After looking at the trash can for a while, he seemed to be relieved. Then he turned to go to the kitchen.

Eden was very puzzled and slowly went downstairs. Seeing Victor cutting vegetables in the kitchen, she quickly took out the bottle from the trash can. After hiding it, she found something she didn't want and threw it in the trash can. Then she cleaned it up and went out to throw the garbage.

After that, Eden went to the bathroom and took out the bottle. The wrapping paper had been torn off, and the bottle was smooth. She opened it. The pills inside looked very strange. Why did Victor take such pills?

Moreover, he ate the pills secretly. Was he sick?

Eden did not dare to be careless. She wanted to find time to visit Anton and ask him about it.

No, if she went to see Anton, Anton would definitely tell Victor about it. She'd better go to another hospital.

While having lunch, Eden glanced at Victor several times secretly. His face looked good, but he didn't rest well, so he had dark eye circles.

Chapter 1790

Victor was amused when he saw her peeping at him, "Eden, what are you doing?"

Being found out by him, Eden flushed slightly, "Nothing..."

"Then why did you peep at me?" Victor picked up a piece of pork ribs and put it in her bowl.

Eden ate a mouthful of rice and replied, "If you didn't look at me, how would you know I was peeping at you?"

"You are quite eloquent." Victor gently patted her forehead, "Hurry up and eat. The food will turn cold in a while."

"Okay." Eden nodded. Since he didn't want to tell her, she would observe him on her own. She wanted to know why he took the pills secretly.

"Victor, I'll go to Abby's house after lunch. You're busy, so just stay at home and work." She wanted to go to the hospital and know about the pills. She was very anxious.

"Let Thalia go with you. But you haven't recovered. If you have a fever again, you will suffer. Go there tomorrow." Victor was a little worried about her.

"It's all right. I am rather bored at home. I'll recover soon if I go out to get some air." Eden said with her head lowered and looked normal.

Victor looked at her. Seeing that she insisted, he did not stop her anymore, "Okay, but don't stay there for too long. I'll pick you up after I finish my work."

"No, I can drive there by myself. It's too tired for you to drive back and forth." If he was really not in good health, he could not be so tired.

"I see. I'm very happy because you care about me so much." Victor reached out and pinched her pink cheeks.

Eden smiled and lowered her head to eat.

After lunch, Eden changed her shoes and drove away directly.

She did not call Thalia. It was not easy for Thalia to have two days off, so she did not want to bother her.

As soon as Eden left, Victor received a phone call from Dean.

"Mr. Alwynn, Barrett is making a scene in the company right now."

Victor's face was livid, "I've been waiting for him to do so. Inform the media and let them go to the company. I'll be there right away."

"Okay!" After hanging up the phone, Victor changed into a black shirt and trousers. His tall and straight figure looked very eye-catching.

Half an hour later, Eden arrived at a hospital. She knew a doctor here. She knew him when she was in Gate City. After seeing his post online, she knew that he had been transferred to River City.

She sent Doctor Roerig a message before coming. He was at work that day.

Eden went straight to his consulting room. Doctor Roerig was over fifty years old, and he liked drinking tea. Eden bought two boxes of nice tea and a basket of fruit. These things were quite heavy for her.

There were not many people in the room, and it was cold in the corridor. Eden knocked on the door and walked in. Only Doctor Roerig was in the room.

"Doctor Roerig, long time no see." Eden looked at his amiable face and smiled. He had a receding hairline.

Doctor Roerig's two sons were in college, and his wife was a nurse. Their only wish was to educate their sons to be useful people for the country, and their two sons studied medicine as well.

"Eden, here you are. Have a seat." Doctor Roerig looked at her and smiled lovingly.

Eden put the things on the table before sitting down.

Seeing that he was surfing on the recruitment net, Eden thought for a while. His two sons had graduated from the medical university.

"Doctor Roerig, your two sons have graduated from university, right?"

Doctor Roerig nodded with a smile, "Yes, my wife and I have worked hard for so many years, and they finally graduated. But they haven't found a job yet. You know it's hard to get a job now."

Eden nodded. It was not easy to get a good job indeed.

"Your two sons both study medicine. It should be easy for them to find a decent job."

Doctor Roerig shook his head and said, "There is a very good private hospital in River City. I suddenly forgot its name. It's on Coral Street. I heard that there is a research team there. They especially want to join it, but they've just graduated. I watched the recruitment requirements, and they may not be qualified."

"Coral Street?" Eden looked at the computer in front of him.

"Yes. You know that my family is ordinary and I don't have a wide range of contacts. It's a little difficult for them to join it." Doctor Roerig pointed to the picture of the hospital on the computer. He

actually forgot its name. It seemed that he was really old.

Eden had a look. It was the hospital owned by Victor.

The research team was studying people in vegetative state.

Eden gave Doctor Roerig a phone number, "Doctor Roerig, I know someone in this hospital. This is Dr. Conley's phone number. You can call him and sent him the resumes of your sons. As long as they are capable, they'll be admitted."

"Really? Thank you so much, Eden." Doctor Roerig was very excited. Having a try was better than being snubbed.

Young people didn't have good mental endurance. They lost confidence after being refused several times.

"Doctor Roerig, you're welcome. I'll tell Dr. Conley about it later."

"Then I'll have to trouble you. My two boys are very diligent, and they are not sloppy. They are very responsible. If they're admitted, the hospital is very lucky." Doctor Roerig's eyes lit up and he looked very proud when he mentioned his two sons.

Eden understood him. Parents were all like this, and they were proud of their children. After chatting for a while, Eden took out the bottle of pills and showed it to Dr. Roerig.

Dr. Roerig found that the label had been torn, so he took out a pill and looked at it carefully. Having been working as a doctor for decades, he knew most of the pills.

After identifying it for a while, he glanced at Eden and thought about it. Then he decided to tell her the truth.

"Eden, did you say that your husband is taking the pills?"

"Yes." Eden waited for the answer anxiously.

Doctor Roerig put it back slowly.

Eden was stunned. She wanted to hear the answer.

"Eden, you have three children."

"Yes." Eden couldn't wait anymore. Why did he mention the children?

"Doctor Roerig, what's wrong with my husband? I'm quite worried, because he takes the pills secretly." Eden looked at Doctor Roerig nervously, and her face was pale.

Seeing that she was disturbed, Doctor Roerig didn't say anything else. In fact, it was quite difficult for him to say this. He didn't know if she and her husband were deep in love.

"Eden, the pills are contraceptive. If your husband takes it, there will be a lot of side effects. You'd better ask him to stop eating it."

The answer was like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky.

Eden couldn't believe what she had heard and stared at the pill in Doctor Roerig's hands with her eyes wide open.

"Contraceptive?" She couldn't help but say. Why didn't Victor let her be pregnant?

Why?

Didn't he want another child?

She was afraid of morning sickness and the pain of giving birth, but she just wanted him to accompany the child to be born and grow up.

She was so eager to have a child, but he didn't want it at all.

Since he didn't want it, he could tell her directly. She was not unreasonable. Why did he have to take the pills to hurt his body?

"Eden, are you okay?" Doctor Roerig felt a little guilty, but he would feel sorry for her if he did not tell her the truth.