

Gluey Love 1791

Chapter 1791

Eden came to sense and shook her head with a smile. Her voice was trembling, "I'm fine, really."

She got up and took the bottle from Doctor Roerig's hand, "Thank you, Doctor Roerig. I have to go first. I'll come to see you another day."

Doctor Roerig noticed her strangeness and said nothing. He couldn't meddle in her affairs, and he nodded.

"Be careful on the way."

Eden nodded and left with disappointment.

When she got back to the car, she looked at the bottle in her hand and burst into tears unconsciously. The crystal clear tears fell on the back of her hand.

She wanted a child so much, but he didn't want it at all.

She just wanted him to feel the joy of being a father again. She was too stupid. She just wanted to do this, but she had never asked if he liked it.

No wonder he asked her this morning, "Do you really want another child?"

Was it because she was so determined that he gave up taking the pills?

Was it why he threw the pills into the trash can?

If her guess was right, the pills were given by Dr. Conley.

Dr. Conley did a lot of research on this aspect, so did Anton.

In the quiet underground parking lot, cars passed by occasionally, obscuring Eden's crying.

Her big eyes flashed. In the dark car, Eden cried out loud uncontrollably...

Simpson Group had only been glorious for a few months. It had become a branch of Alwynn Group.

In the conference room on the top floor, the atmosphere was so tense that everyone held their breath in fear.

Barrett rushed into the company with more than twenty bodyguards.

But he was stopped by Victor's assistant.

Victor's arrogant and cold handsome face was reflected on the bright and luxurious glass desk. He sat on the main seat, looking extremely noble and imposing. His eyes were sharp and indifferent.

All the shareholders sat solemnly and looked at Victor and Barrett.

Barrett's scheming eyes were too sharp. Everyone was frightened by his commanding temperament.

In the face of the two overbearing men, everyone was worrying about their future.

But it was the beginning of the end.

Based on the current situation, if they supported Victor, they would definitely make a lot of money. Victor was young and capable.

Although Barrett was rich, he was old. Besides, the truth had been exposed. Was the Simpson family really as rich as the rumors said?

Would a rich man do such a thing? So many investors went bankrupted because of him.

Those shareholders couldn't see any hope, and they became very suspicious.

Victor was the biggest shareholder. Since he could purchase Simpson Group, he was definitely very powerful.

After weighing the pros and cons, everyone chose to support Victor.

This was the trust they had in Victor who had been undefeated for many years.

Victor moved his tall and straight figure slightly and looked at Barrett with sarcasm in his brooding eyes, "Mr. Simpson, you've heard what they said. You can leave now. As for your investment, Alwynn Group can't afford it. We will compensate you for your shares according to the market price. You're old, so you can just enjoy your life at home."

"Victor, don't be too arrogant. This place is mine, mine!" Barrett trembled as he roared angrily. He looked extremely exasperated and disgraceful.

"Whether it is yours or not, you know the answer very clearly. Alwynn Group has purchased this company legally."

"Dean, see off Mr. Simpson and his bodyguards. If they don't leave, call the legal department downstairs. I remember that Mr. Simpson was taken to the police station for kidnapping his daughter a few days ago. If he wants to go there again, you can send him there."

Victor's tone was cold and bland, as if he was saying something irrelevant.

"You..." Barrett held his breath and took a few steps back. If the bodyguards didn't hold him, he would have fallen to the ground.

Dean walked to him and said with his face darkened, "Mr. Simpson, please go out. We'll have a meeting here."

"Victor, remember what you did today! Even if you kick me out of here, I can build another ten or twenty companies! Just wait and see." After saying these words fiercely, Barrett left angrily.

He was defeated by Victor once again, but he was still unconvinced.

Looking at Barrett's slightly hunched back, Dean suddenly felt that he was a little silly. Barrett wouldn't leave in dismay until he was treated rudely.

Victor got up and looked at Dean and Jaxon, "I'll leave the things here to you. You know what to do. I'll go back first."

"Okay, Mr. Alwynn." Dean and Jaxon both nodded.

Seeing this, the shareholders were completely relieved. No one dared to question Victor.

Those who understood Victor even had to whitewash themselves. Otherwise, they wouldn't know what was going on when they were kicked out of the company.

After Victor got in the car, he kept calling Eden, but he couldn't get through to her.

Victor frowned and felt strange. Eden would never miss his phone calls.

Just as he was about to call Abigail, Eden called him.

"Honey, where are you? Why didn't you answer my phone calls?" Victor sounded very worried.

"It's a little noisy in the supermarket, so I didn't hear it. I want to have hot pot, so I went to the supermarket to buy food ingredients. I'll be back soon." Eden's voice was as normal.

Victor did not sense anything wrong.

"Didn't we agree to go to the supermarket together? I'm coming..."

"There's no need. I've bought everything. I'll be back soon." Eden interrupted him. Her eyes were red and swollen, and she didn't want him to see her like this.

"Okay, I'll go home and make soup."

"Alright!" After hanging up the phone, Eden took a box of tripe and cut beef, picked some fresh vegetables and fruit and then went to pay the bill.

In the supermarket, condoms were placed on the check-out counter.

Eden looked at them for a while and then moved forward.

After walking a few steps, she came back, closed her eyes and put a few boxes of condoms in the shopping cart before she went to pay.

Back in the car, she took out two bags of iced milk and applied them to her eyes.

She did not drive back until her eyes were no longer swollen.

When she parked the car at the gate, Victor came out of the house.

Eden got out of the car and opened the trunk.

"Victor, bring the food to the kitchen first. I'll carry the daily necessities upstairs."

"Okay!" Victor walked to her, hugged her, and kissed her on the forehead. He was relieved when he felt that her body temperature was normal.

Eden smiled, "Don't worry. I've recovered."

As she said this, she walked inside with daily necessities.

Victor felt that she seemed to be rejecting him. He frowned slightly and looked at her back.

He took out his phone and called Abigail.

"Victor, you actually take the initiative to call me." Abigail said teasingly.

Victor was speechless. Had he never taken the initiative to call her?

"Eden..."

"What's wrong with Eden? Anson and I are quite busy today. Is she not feeling well? Are you a qualified husband? Eden is ill, but you don't send her to the hospital!" Abigail's angry voice made Victor stunned.

Victor's face darkened, "You and Anson have been in the company."

"What do you expect? We're very busy these days. Will you give us overtime pay? Take good care of Eden for me. I will visit her after I am done with my work in a few days." Abigail always spoke to Victor in a bad tone.

Victor could feel her anger through the phone.

Abigail had been protective of Eden.

"Bye." Victor hung up the phone and saw Eden coming downstairs. She did not go to see Abigail. Where had she been?

He carried the food back. Eden was downstairs.

She reached out and took the food from his hands, "Victor, I'm going to cook. Just go to work."

Victor didn't give her the food, but stared at her meaningfully, "It's okay. I've finished my work. Let's cook together."

"Alright." Eden smiled and turned to the kitchen.

Victor looked at her back thoughtfully.

After Eden entered the kitchen, she found that he was cooking chicken soup. The chicken soup was very delicious, and it was suitable to be hot pot soup. She always cooked chicken soup. The three children liked it very much.

There was a layer of oil floating on top of the soup, smelling so good.

After Eden moved here, it was her first time to come to the kitchen. Looking at the chicken soup, she felt a little hungry.

"Victor, I'll have a bowl of chicken soup first. I'm hungry." Her smile was the same as usual. When she looked at him, her eyes were always so shy and bright. But Victor felt that she was a bit different.

Victor knew she had something on her mind, but she just didn't want to tell him.

"Okay, come here. Be careful not to spatter any hot soup on yourself. The soup has boiled for quite a while."

Victor pulled her and let her stand behind him. Then he took out a small bowl, skimmed off the fat from the soup and gave her a bowl of chicken soup.

He let her sit on the stool next to him and drink.

He began to wash the vegetables. Eden was drinking the soup, while he was washing vegetables. They didn't talk to each other.

Victor couldn't get used to such an atmosphere. When they stayed together, she always talked a lot. She would gossip and talk about her design, and he always listened to her patiently. But she was very quiet that day.

She was so quiet that he thought he had done something wrong to make her unhappy.

But before eating, he chose not to ask anything. If she didn't eat, her health would be affected.

Victor was a little upset, but he cooked seriously.

Eden was indeed in a bad mood. Even though she pretended not to care, she was sad and depressed.

She didn't know what he was thinking about, and her heart was tortured by pain and grief.

Her heart ached for him. He didn't want a child, but he would rather hurt himself than hurt her.

That was why she was so ambivalent.

She tried to understand Victor, but if she kept this matter in her heart, she would be puzzled and anxious.

She would be troubled by the fact everyday.

Who wanted his heart to be broken by such a bad thing?

Eden was at a loss, and she didn't know what to do. She could only remain silent like this.

After forty minutes, Victor prepared all the dishes.

Eden took them out with a smile.

She did not want Victor to see that she was in a bad mood. She kept laughing and talking about other things.

She knew that Victor was her suitable match, and she didn't want him to worry about her.

Eden soaked a piece of tripe in the boiled soup and ate it after dipping it in the condiment sauce, "Victor, the condiment sauce tastes so good."

Indeed, since Jaida and Zaiden went abroad, Victor had been taking good care of her. At first, the food cooked by him was not so delicious, but his cooking skills were better and better.

He would try his best to find time to accompany her.

"Do you like it?" Victor looked at her quietly.

Seeing her trying to hide her feelings, he was not in a good mood. What on earth had happened? Was it so unmentionable?

"Yep, we can have hot pot more often in winter." Eden smiled and ate a piece of boiled lettuce.

"Okay!" Victor was afraid that the hot soup would burn her hand, so he put some of her favorite food in her bowl.

Eden suffered a violent mood swing at noon. At this time, she turned all her emotions into motivation to eat. She ate a lot and didn't put down her chopsticks until she was stuffed to the gills.

"I'm so full." She touched her belly with a satisfied smile.

Victor cleaned up the dishes silently.

Eden helped him, so he didn't speak.

Victor put away the bowls before asking, "Eden, are you happy to see Ayman today?"

Eden glanced at him and didn't dare to look into his eyes. She nodded gently and said, "I'm quite happy."

"As long as you're happy. Let's go out for a walk."

Victor took her hand and walked out before she could wipe the water on her hand.

The evening breeze was very comfortable. They walked hand in hand, and the scene was warm. Some of the maple leaves in the courtyard had turned red. In the evening breeze, a few leaves gyrated slowly to the ground.

She reached out to take it and stopped walking.

"The red maple leaf is really beautiful." She held it in her hand.

"Eden, the maple leaves wait for the wind regardless of time and place. Their promise to the wind is sincere and passionate, just like my love. My love for you has never changed." Victor said to her affectionately. He didn't know what he had done wrong to make her so uneasy and unhappy.

Ever since she came back, he felt as if there was an impassable gap between the two of them.

"I know." Eden let go of the maple leaf, and it fell to the ground.

Autumn came, and it was a little cold at night. Victor took her home and said, "You haven't recovered yet, so you can't get in a draught."

Eden nodded and followed him home obediently.

Eden went to take a bath first. The more Victor looked at her, the more he felt that she was strange. He took a nightgown to take a bath in the bathroom on the first floor.

When Eden came out, she did not see Victor.

She didn't look for him. She had been tired for a whole day, and she was very sleepy. She lay directly on the bed and slept first.

There was his pleasant smell on the pillow. Eden smelled it, but she didn't have a sense of security.

Shortly after she closed her eyes, Victor lay behind her and held her in his arms.

Eden slowly opened her eyes and looked at him. Victor saw her quiet face.

He was shocked, and he spoke his mind unconsciously.

"Honey, you're unhappy!" Victor whispered in her ear.

Eden's eyes were bright and starry.

It was dark outside the window. It was good to live in the suburbs, because it was quite and peaceful at night.

Chapter 1793

"I'm not unhappy." Eden shook her head slightly.

Victor knew she didn't want to talk about it, so he didn't force her.

A trace of helplessness flashed through his eyes. He lowered her head. Just as he was about to kiss Eden's lips, she avoided him gently.

Victor's eyes suddenly darkened. He held his breath and looked at her.

In the past, she would not dodge. He just wanted to test her, but he got the answer the next second. His breathing became rapider.

She didn't tell him what had happened, so he was distressed and sad.

"Tell me. What happened?" Victor's voice was low and deep, but he was very patient. His voice was very enchanting.

Eden looked at him and did not speak. Her big bright eyes dimmed in an instant.

Victor was stunned and held her more tightly.

"Eden, we are husband and wife." He could feel the uneasiness and discomfort in her heart. She was like a ribbon floating in the air and could not have a sense of belonging.

Eden still looked at him. Yes, they were husband and wife. He knew they shouldn't hide anything from each other, but he took contraceptives behind her back.

Wasn't she supposed to question him?

"Nothing. Don't think too much." Eden took the initiative to kiss him after she said that.

She knew that her movement just now had hurt him.

Although they were very intimate and she took the initiative to kiss him, she was very shy.

When they were about to have sex, Eden suddenly stopped Victor's actions and gave him a condom, "Use this from now on."

Victor's face was full of coldness and malice in an instant. His sexually aroused body seemed to have been poured a basin of cold water.

"You..." Victor got up and walked into the bathroom angrily. He looked so mad.

Eden burst into tears. She wanted to ignore it, but she just couldn't get over it.

She turned over, wrapped herself with the quilt and cried bitterly.

The sound of the running water in the bathroom drowned out her crying.

The man she loved did not want her child. It was such a ridiculous and ironic thing. It was impossible for her to get over it, and she had to care about it.

Eden was too tired that day, so she cried and fell asleep in a daze. When Victor came out, he pulled the quilt and looked at her, wanting to ask what exactly had happened.

However, there were still tears on her red face. He was taken aback.

Although he was very angry with what she did, his heart ached when he saw her cry.

He touched her forehead. She had a fever again.

He got up, went to the bedside table to find antipyretic. As soon as he opened it, he saw a few boxes of condoms. His eyes couldn't help but turn gloomy again. Without thinking, he threw them

into the trash can.

Seeing the trash can, Victor was stunned and suddenly thought of something.

He ran to the first floor and opened the the trash can, only to see that there was a new garbage bag inside.

Victor's body trembled, and he opened his eyes wide. The truth was clear.

He poured a glass of hot water and ran back upstairs immediately. Then he took out two pieces of antipyretic.

"Eden, wake up."

Eden opened her eyes dazedly and looked at him.

"Eden, be obedient. Take the medicine first. You have a fever again."

Eden opened her mouth. Victor fed her the medicine and let her drink some water carefully.

After taking the medicine, Eden fell asleep again.

After tucking her in, Victor let out a long sigh.

Didn't she trust his love for her?

She didn't even ask him, and she had been sad alone. Therefore, she must have cried for a long time before she went home that day.

He rubbed her ruddy cheeks tenderly with his fingers, and her face was burning hot, "Eden, it's my fault. Get better soon. I can do anything to let you forgive me."

Seeing Eden sleeping soundly, Victor got up, went out of the room and called Lucian.

"Hello?" Lucian sounded very annoyed.

Victor went out and said, "Are you shut out? Why do you sound so unhappy?"

Lucian was stunned, "How do you know that?"

Victor was speechless. It turned out that they were in trouble at the same time.

"I knew it from your voice. Let me ask you. You didn't tell Eden that I took contraceptives, did you?"

"Ha-ha..." Lucian laughed mockingly, "It seems that she has found it out."

Victor was very helpless, "Eden knew it, and she is sick out of anger."

Lucian was taken aback. He was about to get sick because of Amelia.

"I've told you not to do that. What right do you have to stop her from becoming a mother? But this is not something I should care about. Now I don't even know how to deal with Amelia."

Victor looked out of the window and said slowly, "Why don't we kneel on the durian together?"

Lucian was stunned.

"I'm not as cheeky as you."

Victor laughed and said, "Can you enter the room if you don't kneel on the durian?"

Lucian went berserk, "Who taught her to do so? How dare she shut me out!"

"Ha-ha..." Victor smiled, "It can't be..."

Victor wanted to say something but stopped on second thought. It seemed that Eden had called Amelia.

Lucian frowned, "What?"

Victor turned around and walked to the room, "Nothing."

Lucian said, "You obviously know something. Tell me about it. What exactly is going on? You can never pretend in front of me. You don't have the talent to act."

How could Victor tell him truth?

"Nothing. Eden is still mad at me. You'd better go coax your wife as soon as possible. It's not good to sleep on the sofa."

Lucian was rendered speechless. He was so angry that he didn't know what to say.

"I'd like to see who dared to teach her to do this!" After saying that, Lucian hung up the phone.

He looked at the luxurious solid door, knocked on it a few times and growled, "Amelia, open the door! Since you want me to forgive you, how can you treat me like this?"

Amelia hid behind the door and felt scared when she heard Lucian's voice.

She quietly walked back and called Eden.

When Victor returned to the room, he heard Eden's phone vibrating. Seeing that it was a video call from Amelia, he was shocked.

It was really Eden who told her to do that.

Victor answered the phone.

"Hey! Mr. Alwynn, where's Eden?"

Victor said in a deep voice, "She can't help you, but I can teach you something."

Amelia was stunned. Without thinking, she asked, "What is it?"

"Ask Lucian to kneel on a durian."

Amelia blinked her beautiful eyes. She didn't seem to have the courage to do this.

"Mr. Alwynn, have you ever knelt on a durian?"

Victor pursed his lips tightly and did not speak.

Amelia continued to say, "Mr. Alwynn, if you have never knelt on a durian, I don't dare to ask Lucian to do that. There must be a precedent. If you once knelt on a durian, I can ask Lucian to do so."

Victor was dumbfounded. He had shot himself in the foot.

Seeing that Victor did not speak, Amelia was not afraid of him, "Mr. Alwynn, why don't you speak?"

Chapter 1794

"No, I'll hung up. Eden is sick. She has fallen asleep." Victor hung up immediately.

"Ha-ha..." Amelia laughed wickedly, "I know you once knelt on a durian. Why don't you admit it?" However, was Eden sick?

"Amelia, if you don't open the door, whether you believe it or not, I will remove the door."

Amelia was startled and threw her phone on the bedside table. Lucian was afraid of awakening the children, or he would have lost his temper.

No matter what, it was her fault, so she did not have much confidence.

However, Lucian did not turn around and leave angrily. She was actually very touched by his indulgence.

After thinking for a while, she opened the door.

She pulled the door open all of a sudden. Lucian raised his hand to knock on the door, but from Amelia's angle, he seemed to be going to beat her.

Amelia shrank her neck in fear, "Dear, I'm sorry. Don't beat me."

They had gotten the marriage certificate, and their children had register their residence. When Amelia was happy, she would address Lucian intimately.

Lucian finally became her husband, and he only belonged to her. She was really delighted.

She had found her grandmother, and her happy life had just begun.

Lucian was speechless. He just wanted to knock on the door, and he didn't mean to beat her.

But his face was still very cold, "Who told you that you can shut out your husband?"

He was questioning her, not asking her.

Lucian knew Amelia very well.

"This is another idea that I came up with. It has nothing to do anyone." Looking at Lucian, Amelia had a guilty conscience.

She kept stepping back.

"Bang..." She fell down on the bed.

Lucian smiled wickedly, took a step forward and held her in his arms.

"What are you doing?" Amelia found that her voice was trembling. He dared to do this because Grandma Weaving had come back.

"What?" Lucian's tone was very serious, "Amelia, don't you want me to forgive you?"

Amelia's face immediately turned depressed. She glared at him with resentment, "It has been so long. Don't you want to forgive me?"

Lucian's tender eyes became much intenser, "What's wrong? Do you lose patience so quickly? Amelia, do you know how painful I was after you left me?"

At the thought of the days without her, Lucian's handsome face was filled with sorrow.

Amelia's face was full of guilt. She gently wrapped her arms around his neck and looked at him without blinking, "Lucian, do you think only you were sad? I was so grieved as well. When I thought that my children wouldn't have a father and I wouldn't have a husband, my heart ached severely. I

could only love you secretly and look at you from afar, and you might marry another woman and have your children."

She loved him, but she couldn't be with him, which was the most agonizing thing.

She was in despair, too.

People would always encounter something unexpected. Lovers could not be together, which was more painful than suffering.

At that time, she thought that they couldn't be together. She could only stay away from him, wipe her tears and live a lonely life.

"Lucian, I really love you so much. Can you forgive me? If you don't forgive me, I will be on tenterhooks every day." As Amelia said, she took the initiative to kiss his lips.

Lucian closed his eyes and kissed her very affectionately.

Amelia gave him the most passionate response. After a long while, Lucian let go of her reluctantly.

Amelia's eyes were randy, and there was some resentment on her red face. Why did he stop again?

Looking at her discontented face, Lucian could not help but smile, "Amelia, you're not allowed to leave me anymore."

Amelia nodded quickly, "I promise that I will be with you forever."

"In the future, give birth to another two daughters for me."

Amelia was speechless. He really liked daughters so much.

"Alright. You should try harder. Next time, I'll be pregnant with two girls."

Only then did Lucian smile with satisfaction. He carried her in his arms, "Let's go take a bath. I miss you so much."

Amelia was so shy that she buried her head in his arms, "Lucian, have you forgiven me?"

Lucian walked in a hurry, and his breathing was heavy, "No, it depends on your performance in the future."

Amelia was speechless. She had done everything in vain, hadn't she?

"Humph!" She looked at him with annoyance, "Then tell me. What should I do to make you forgive me?"

Lucian lowered his head and stared at her angry face, "Didn't I tell you? It's up to your performance in the future."

"Humph! How narrow-minded you are! I'm going to sleep with the babies tonight. Just sleep alone."

After she said this, Lucian's warning voice rang in her ear, "Do you think you have the chance to escape now?"

"Why not? When will you forgive me?" Amelia was not afraid of him, because she had two children as her backers.

"It depends on my mood. If you make me satisfied tonight, maybe I will forgive you tomorrow morning." Lucian smiled wickedly and couldn't hide the happiness in his eyes.

Amelia could only glare at him. Lucian did not say anything to forgive her though they had had sex.

Eden woke up early in the morning and felt a terrible headache.

Her head spun dizzily as soon as she moved.

"Eden, do you feel better?" Victor touched her forehead gently.

Eden looked at him without saying anything and closed her eyes to rest again. She did not know what was wrong with her, and she felt uncomfortable all over.

"Eden, open your eyes and look at me." Seeing that she closed her eyes again, Victor was very anxious. If he couldn't clarify the misunderstanding, she would not recover soon.

Eden slowly opened her eyes and looked at him. His handsome face was haggard, and his lips were pale and dry.

"I feel so bad." She couldn't stand her own hoarse voice.

"Eden, let me take you to the hospital."

"No. Going to the hospital every day makes me very tired. Give me the medicine." Eden closed her eyes again. She did not even want to move her fingers.

It seemed that he didn't sleep all night.

Victor said, "I cooked some porridge. Eat the porridge before taking medicine, okay?" His tone was gentle, and he felt very guilty in heart. He made her sick.

"Okay!" Eden answered softly. She would have no strength if she didn't eat.

She didn't want to feel so bad.

"Eden, have some hot water first." Victor helped her up cautiously. Eden took a sip and immediately shook her head.

Her head ached so much that she didn't want to say anything.

Victor helped her lie down and then went to the kitchen to get the porridge.

After he came back, he saw that Eden was still sleepy. He kept cursing himself in heart.

"Eden, get up and have some porridge." Victor put the porridge on the bedside table and helped her get up.

Eden felt aggrieved in heart. Furthermore, her head really hurt. She felt so dizzy and uncomfortable that she did not know what to do to make her feel better. Tears ran down her cheeks uncontrollably.

She had never felt so bad before.

Chapter 1795

Seeing her cry, Victor looked at her helplessly, "Honey, can you stop crying? If you're really mad, you can beat me."

Eden glanced at him weakly, "Why should I beat you? If things can't get better until I'm driven to a corner, now I really don't know what to do. I have a headache. What do you think I should do? I want to feel better immediately."

She hated headache, and she felt uncomfortable no matter what she did.

Victor was rendered speechless. He couldn't make her recover at once.

"Eden, drink the porridge first and take the medicine. Then listen to me, okay?" He knew that she had misunderstood that he didn't want their child. He just couldn't bear to let her suffer.

Victor pulled her into his arms, wishing that he could bear the pain on her behalf.

Eden nodded slightly. She didn't have any strength to argue with him. After eating the food and medicine, she could talk to him in better spirits.

Sometimes, when she agreed with the idea in her mind, she would be deceived by it.

Therefore, she'd better talk to him and know what he was thinking. Otherwise, it would be hard for her to get better. She knew herself very well. No medicine could cure her anxiety.

Victor picked up the spoon and fed her bit by bit.

Eden tried her best to eat a bowl of porridge.

After she sat for a while, Victor fed her the medicine.

Her head ached so severely that she almost couldn't sit steadily. After drinking the porridge, she felt much better.

Victor took off his shoes, sat on the bed and held her in his arms, patting her back tenderly.

She lowered her eyes, and her face was extremely pale. She leaned against him to make herself feel more comfortable.

"Eden, tell me. What are you thinking about?" After he said that, he held her more tightly.

Last night, he lost his temper to her for the first time when she took out the condom.

He was very irritated!

Eden still lowered her head and leaned against his arms quietly. It was hard for her to bring this matter up.

But in this family, she was a wife and a mother. What right did he have to stop her from being a mother?

She had been trapped by this matter for a day and a night. Didn't he feel guilty when he saw her like this?

She did not want to put herself in a box. It felt so bad.

"Victor, you b*stard!"

"Yes, I am a b*stard!" Victor nodded in agreement. He did something wrong, and he was really a scum.

As long as she could feel better, he could do anything.

"Bring me my bag."

"Okay. Honey, lie down." Victor put the pillow behind her to make her lie more comfortably.

He wanted to give her the best happiness and let her be her real self, but he always hurt her.

Victor handed the bag to her.

Eden took out the medicine bottle from her bag and threw it at him.

Victor's pupils contracted violently. Sure enough, she had known about it.

"Why did you take such pills?"

Eden questioned him angrily, and tears streamed down her face. This matter was like a disaster to her yesterday.

"Victor, since you don't want another child, you can tell me. I can go to the hospital and get sterilized. You don't have to take the pills to hurt your health." After she said these in one breath, the sharp pain in her heart was relieved a lot.

Victor held her hand more and more tightly. He was overwhelmed by guilty, pain and regret.

He lowered his head and kissed her lips, "Fool, how can I let you get sterilized? I like our children. How can I not want another child?"

"But you..." He looked dejected and sombre, and he didn't seem to be lying.

"Eden, do you still remember when Abigail gave birth to Ayman?"

Eden was puzzled, "What does this have to do with Abby and Ayman?"

She'd like to see how he would explain.

"Of course these matters are related. At that time, Abigail was in great pain and even broke your wrist. I don't want another child because I can't bear to let you suffer and feel the pain."

"Both Amelia and Candace suffered a lot when they gave birth, so I can't bear to let you be in pain."

"Eden, I'm sorry. I didn't know that it would make you so sad."

Eden looked at him in disbelief. He didn't seem to be lying. However, it was hard to explain something.

She loved him, and she thought she knew him well, but he did such a thing without telling her.

In short, problems arose out of the lack of communication.

"Victor, have you ever asked my opinion? Did I allow you to do that? Since other women can bear the pain, I can bear it as well."

"What you did makes me suffer mentally and breaks my heart. Do you know this?"

"I know. Sorry, Eden. I'm really sorry. I will never do such a stupid thing again."

"Don't be angry, and don't be sad. Hurry up and get better. I'm very doleful to see you sick." Victor bowed his head and kissed her face affectionately.

"Alright." Eden felt a little uncomfortable, "My head hurts. Don't touch me."

"Okay, I won't move. I'll be at ease as long as I can hold you like this."

Victor whispered. The happiest thing in the world was to regain what he had lost after a false alarm.

Eden was kindhearted, so she forgave him so quickly.

"Eden, I won't oppose you to have a baby anymore. If you like children, we can have more."

Eden was helpless, "Have more? Actually, I don't want to give birth to a baby. You know the reason why I have to give birth to a child. Let nature take its course."

Just let nature take its course. If she was pregnant, she would give birth to the baby. If she couldn't get pregnant, just forget it. She had had three babies.

"Okay, I'll listen to you." Victor didn't want her to be mad.

He just didn't want her to feel bitter and tired!

But he hated himself more. She had suffered from depression before, but he made her so angry.

"Eden, I'll massage your head so that you will feel better."

"Alright, I'm so dizzy now." Eden did not even want to move.

Victor massaged her head gently, and she soon fell asleep.

Victor dealt with official business aside while accompanying her quietly.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, Eden still didn't wake up.

Victor slapped himself in the face. How could he make his sweetheart sick?

He closed the computer and went downstairs to cook porridge.

Lucian called him.

"What's wrong?" Victor was washing the shrimps and preparing to cook porridge.

Lucian said, "I've kicked those who have something to do with the Simpson family out of the company. Now there are only a few people we can use."

Victor knew that the projects in Simpson Group were different from those he had run before, but he didn't worry about the new energy resources project, because he was running such business.

However, he was not familiar with the high technology business. In River City, Eliseo Technologies was focused on exporting chips and all kinds of high-tech products.

Victor thought for a moment and said, "Lucian, is Grandma Weaving still in your house? I want to cooperate with her."

Chapter 1796

"Yeah! I think so too, but grandma went back. Perhaps she'll be here the day after tomorrow. When she comes back, I'll tell you. Come and talk to her in my house."

"Okay, I won't go to the company for the time being. Eden is ill."

Lucian asked, "Is she sick because of you?"

Victor held his phone tightly and answered softly, "Yeah."

Lucian sighed helplessly, "I told you not to deny a woman the opportunity to be a mother, but you didn't listen to me."

Victor's heart ached severely.

"I see. I won't do it again. That's it. I'll make dinner first."

"Ha-ha..." Lucian chuckled.

"Victor, I didn't expect that you would cook one day."

Thinking of Lucian's distressed face when he protected Amelia, Victor smiled and said teasingly, "Don't say that to me, Lucian. One day, you will be willing to cook for Amelia in the kitchen."

"Is that so? I haven't forgiven her yet, so you can't see this for the time being."

Victor smiled, "I see. I'll hang up."

"Okay!"

After hanging up the phone, Victor continued to cook dinner.

His sweet happiness depended on Eden.

Around nine o'clock at night, Eden finally woke up. She took medicine and had a nice sleep. After hearing Victor's explanation, she was no longer puzzled and felt much more relaxed. Her head was still somewhat dizzy, but she could bear it.

Victor was not in the room.

She got up and went to the bathroom. When she came back, she saw the phone vibrating on table.

It was Jaida calling her, and she became much more energetic in an instant.

"Mom." As soon as the phone was connected, she said affectionately.

"Hello? Eden, are you sleeping now?" Jaida's voice was as kind as ever.

"No. Mom, are you and dad all right?" Eden missed them terribly.

"Yeah, we're good. Your father's business here is quite smooth. He has to attend a dinner party tonight and has not come back yet. I call you to tell you that Ricky has recovered. You don't have to worry. Prepare for the international competition at ease."

"I know that's your dream. This time, you'll definitely succeed."

Eden nodded quickly, "Mom, I have been preparing for it."

"Yeah, at that time, your father and I will come back and cheer up for you! The three children will not come back. They're very busy during the holiday. They love study so much."

"Okay, mom, I miss you and dad." Eden's eyes misted with tears as she said this.

"Fool, I know you're about to cry. Your father and I will come back to cheer up for you when the international competition begins. Don't cry. I love you, Eden."

"Mom, I love you and dad, too!" Eden smiled, but tears ran down her face.

They chatted for a long while before hanging up.

Eden went downstairs, and her phone rang again.

It was a strange number.

Eden hesitated for a while before answering it.

"Hello?"

"Miss Bleu, this is me."

The voice sounded familiar, but Eden couldn't remember who it was. She didn't say anything.

The woman explained again, "Miss Bleu, I'm Eloise."

Eden's face darkened, "I have nothing to say to you."

"Ha-ha..." Eloise chuckled, "Miss Bleu, it's not right for you to say so. We know each other, don't we? Why do you have nothing to say to me? What's more, we both know Jasper."

Hearing Jasper's name, Eden clenched her hands unconsciously.

She said calmly, "What do you want to say?"

Eloise replied, "Let's talk when we meet."

Eden refused her, "I've made it clear to you that night. There is no need for us to meet."

"Ha-ha..." Eloise smiled mockingly, and she seemed to be laughing at Eden's narrow-mindedness, "Miss Bleu, when I marry Jasper in the future, we'll have many chances to meet. Don't speak so decisively now."

Eden held the phone tightly. She believed in Jasper's discernment, but she would never believe Eloise's words.

"Is that so? Then I will apologize to you for what I said after you marry Jasper." Eden said and hung up the phone. Her good mood was ruined in an instant.

"Eden, you woke up." When Victor came out of the bathroom on the first floor, he saw Eden standing on stairs with an upset face.

Eden came to sense and nodded at him, "I'm hungry."

Victor ran towards her and carried her downstairs.

"I cooked porridge. Have some first."

"What about you?" Eden looked up at him. He looked very haggard, because he didn't sleep in the past two nights.

"I didn't eat. I'm waiting for you." Victor smiled and put her on the chair.

He went to the kitchen and soon came out with two bowls of porridge and several side dishes which were easily digestible.

His expression was so cautious when he looked at Eden, and he was afraid that she would be unhappy.

Eden was a little distressed. In front of outsiders, he was a scary and commanding president. But in front of her, he was just a careful husband who didn't want to hurt his wife.

"Victor, I forgive you." She didn't know why, but she wanted to say this.

Victor looked at her excitedly, "Honey, have you really forgiven me?"

"Yes!" Eden nodded and lowered her head to eat the porridge. She was very hungry, and the delicious porridge gave her a good appetite.

Victor smiled at her gently, lowered his head and continued to eat.

After dinner, Eden was a little full. Victor knew it and asked her to sit down first. He would take her out for a walk after washing the dishes.

The evening breeze was cooling, and Eden became much soberer instantly.

She shivered slightly. Victor immediately stopped, "Eden, do you feel cold?"

Eden nodded, "It's because I've caught a cold."

"Let's go back."

"No, I want to walk for a while." Eden walked forward. When she thought of Eloise, she could not feel any better.

After resting at home for three days, Eden finally recovered

She was no longer listless. After waking up early in the morning, she was energetic and made breakfast for Victor.

Most importantly, she received good news.

After breakfast, Eden and Victor went to the company.

The autumn collection was about to go on the market. Eden wanted to design the winter collection in advance so that she could prepare for the international design competition wholeheartedly.

The theme of this year's competition had been announced. Designers were asked to design eight sets of clothes for next spring.

The International Garment Association had sent her a message and invited her to participate in the international design competition.

This was the reason why she was so happy that day.

"Eden, are you that joyful?" Victor put a glass of hot water on her desk.

Eden laughed out loud, "How can I not be glad? Although I have signed up, I didn't know if I could be chosen, and I had been on tenterhooks."

Chapter 1797

"You're so capable. How could you not be chosen?" Victor believed her all the time. After all, she was really diligent.

When she had nothing to do, she tried to draw inspiration from things around her.

"It's a good thing to appreciate my own abilities, but being approved by others isn't the same thing." She felt as if she was on the cloud and had a wide field of vision, and she felt so pleasant.

"I see. Since you're in such a good mood, I'll book the whole River City Restaurant to celebrate for you."

"That's too extravagant. We can celebrate after I win a prize." Eden was a little embarrassed.

Victor hugged her from behind and kissed her ear. Eden dodged him slightly.

"We're in the company right now."

"Honey, that's what I want to do. Besides, I'm too busy this year, and I didn't have time to treat all the employees. Thanks to you, they can have fun tonight."

Dean heard Victor's words as soon as he came in.

He immediately expressed his gratitude flatteringly, "Mrs. Alwynn, thank you so much. Tonight, I can eat the delicious food in River City Restaurant again."

"Dean, do you like the food in River City Restaurant so much?" Eden smiled. Her bright eyes were like a clear lake at night.

"Mrs. Alwynn, I like it very much. Every dish there is very tasty." In the company he used to work in, the employees could only go to cheap restaurants and give a statement on half of the expenses.

He couldn't bear to eat in such an expensive restaurant like River City Restaurant. Of course he couldn't miss the chance to eat there for free.

Although this idea was a bit vulgar, he was a layman.

Victor looked at him and said, "Since you've heard it, inform all the departments and let everyone go there, including the employees in the branches."

"Yeah! Mrs. Alwynn, I have to thank you on behalf of all the employees." Dean said excitedly. Without waiting for Eden's reply, he ran out with a smile.

Eden looked at his back and said with a smile, "He's so happy. Has Thalia promised to be his girlfriend?"

"Perhaps." Victor smiled faintly. That night, he heard the conversation between Dean and Thalia vaguely.

Eden took away his hand and looked at him seriously, "By the way, Thalia is an orphan. If she marries Dean, you have to arrange something for her. Although you only supported her with money, in her heart, you are the one who raised her up."

Victor nodded with understanding, "Okay, I will prepare dowry for her. You don't have to worry about this. I will ask Thalia what she needs."

Eden gave him a warning look, "Don't ask her. If she really needs something, she'll be too embarrassed to tell you, won't she? You should give her everything she deserves. She doesn't have family, so you have to hold the wedding for her."

Thalia was a good girl, and Eden hoped that she could be happy.

Victor smiled and said, "I see. You always have something to worry about."

"Are you tired?" Victor was worried that she would have a fever again.

"No. Hurry up and go to work. We'll have a party tonight, won't we?" Eden pushed him. He was so clingy, and only she could stand him.

"I don't want to work." Victor still hugged her.

"Then what do you want?" Eden looked at him with amusement.

"I just want to hold you like this." Victor picked her up from the chair and put her in his arms.

He suddenly became dissatisfied, "Why do you become thinner and thinner?"

"Oh!" Eden glanced at herself. She was not too thin, and she was still well-shaped, but her face had become much smaller than before.

She took the mirror on the desk and looked at her pointed chin, "I think I'm a little younger."

Victor was speechless.

He leaned over and took a look at himself, "Why am I so haggard?"

These days, he was in good spirits because their nights were torrid and romantic.

"You're already in your thirties. Do you think you're still young? You're well-maintained, or you would have spots on your face."

Hearing her disgusted tone, Victor was displeased in an instant.

He didn't look like a man in his thirties, and he clearly looked so young and handsome.

He didn't mean to praise himself, but his face was absolutely young.

"Do you think I'm old?" Victor looked at Eden's proud face with complaint.

Eden wrapped her arms around his neck and looked at his resentful expression, "How could it be? My husband is not old at all. You're super charming."

"That's good." Victor finally smiled, "Eden, I'll go to Lucian's house to talk about the cooperation with Grandma Weaving later. Do you want to go with me?"

"Yeah, I miss the children." Eden was excited when she heard that, "Hurry up and go to work, otherwise we won't have enough time."

"I see." Victor kissed her sweet lips and went to work with satisfaction.

An hour later, they went to Lucian's house.

Lucian left the company together with them.

They hadn't seen Angela for more than a month, and Angela looked more energetic than before.

Eden thought that it was probably because she had found Amelia.

"Eden, you haven't been here for a long time. Look at the two little guys. They're growing really fast." Angela's loving voice was very pleasant to hear.

Eden looked at Cecil and Cecilla, "They've grown up a lot. Look at Cecilla. She's smiling so happily."

Eden gently held Cecilla's small hand. It was so soft and cute.

Her eyes were as clear as Amelia's, and they were as bright as jewels.

Lucian picked up Cecilla and teased her lightly. Cecilla laughed, which made all of them smile unconsciously.

Victor looked at Cecilla's big eyes and adorable expression, and his heart melted. Eden was smiling very gently at this time. Her smile was always so peaceful and warm. He seemed to understand what Eden was thinking.

He looked at Angela and said in a clear voice, "Grandma Weaving, I'm sure you've heard that I purchased Simpson Group."

Angela smiled and nodded. She looked at Victor's deep and sharp eyes. He was a very successful and imposing businessman.

He sat there, looking very commanding and dignified.

"I heard that. Victor, you're indeed a legendary man in the business world. I know that you're here today because you want to cooperate with me."

"In fact, even if you don't come to me, I will meet you. I am old, so I want to hand over the company to Amelia and Lucian. If I can cooperate with Alwynn Group, I'll have nothing to worry about."

Victor was slightly stunned. In fact, he had investigated Angela in private. She was a very stubborn person. People who cooperated with her must have enough strength and sincerity. Of course, he was capable and sincere, but he was surprised that Angela agreed with him so quickly.

Chapter 1798

Seeing them talking about business, Amelia took Eden upstairs. She had something to say to Eden.

When they went upstairs, Lucian narrowed his eyes. What did they want to talk about?

Amelia closed the door after entering the room.

Eden looked at her with amusement and asked curiously, "Amelia, what are you doing?"

"Eden, have you recovered?" Amelia looked at her worriedly. Eden's face was pale indeed.

"I've recovered for a long time. Why do you take me here?" Eden sat on the beige sofa.

She looked around at their bedroom which was decorated in European style. It was simple and very comfortable.

Amelia sat opposite her and asked mysteriously, "Did Mr. Alwynn kneel on a durian?"

Eden was stunned. What did she mean?

Seeing that she looked puzzled, Amelia added, "Eden, I called you that day, and Mr. Alwynn answered the phone. He let me ask Lucian to kneel on a durian."

Eden was surprised. How could Victor do this to Lucian?

Eden smiled and asked, "Amelia, did you dare to do that?"

"Of course. Anyway, I'm not afraid of him now. However, he had sex with me before I could say those words to him." Amelia's face looked dejected, and she was in a bad mood, "He hasn't forgiven me."

Eden didn't know what to do. After all, this was something between Amelia and Lucian, and she couldn't help Amelia with this.

"Moreover, Eden, as for Edith..." Amelia bit her lower lip with grievances.

Hearing Edith's name, Eden suddenly thought of her terrifying eyes when she left.

"What did she do?"

Amelia handed her phone to Eden.

It was a message sent by Edith.

"Amelia, think about how humble you are. Are you good enough for Lucian?"

"Lucian and I grew up together. If it weren't for the fact that I went abroad, you would never have a chance to meet him. If you still have some self-esteem, leave Lucian. I will take good care of the children."

Her words showed her disgust and contempt for Amelia.

Eden suddenly became furious and looked at Amelia's wronged face, "Amelia, didn't you tell Lucian about this matter? Since when did she begin to send you such a message?"

"Last night. She sent me the message in the middle of the night. I saw what she posted online. She seemed to be drunk."

"How could she speak so logically since she was drunk?" Eden frowned and looked at Amelia with worry. Amelia always kept problems bottled up and bore everything alone.

"Yes, but she was really drunk last night. I thought she was just angry and didn't take her words seriously."

Just as Eden was about to return the phone to her, Amelia received another message from Edith.

"Amelia, you are really timid. You don't even dare to reply to me. That's right. You grew up in a poor environment, so you're shortsighted, aren't you?"

"If I were you, I would have a clear estimation of myself and give up Lucian on my own so that he can be with someone who's good enough for him."

"Don't you feel inferior? Aren't you ashamed? You have nothing. Are you really qualified to be with Lucian? If I were you, I would leave him."

Eden looked at the messages and went berserk.

Edith mentioned Amelia's background, because she knew that Amelia was softhearted and weak.

She wanted to force Amelia to leave in this way.

However, she understood that as a mother, Amelia was strong. She would not leave Lucian so easily because she wanted her children to have a complete home.

"Amelia, don't you want to reply to her?"

Amelia's eyes were misted with tears, and her face was pale, "I don't know how to reply to her. Eden, help me. I don't want to leave Lucian. I don't want to live without him."

Eden lowered her head and replied to Edith quickly, "You think that you're smart, but you want to be a home-wrecker. You're the really shameless one! You really give yourself a slap in the face, and even I feel ashamed for you. Since you know how to size up the situation and you know that Lucian is happy now, why don't you give up?"

"Amelia, can you be compared with me?"

"Do you think you're awesome? You studied abroad for a few years, but you're not so well-educated."

"Amelia, you..."

Eden returned the phone to Amelia and said, "Amelia, don't pay attention to her. No matter what she says, you can't leave Lucian. You have to believe in his love for you."

"What's more, you have to firmly believe that the person you love is Lucian. No one can separate you two unless you don't love each other anymore."

Amelia nodded quickly, but she was still very upset.

Eden walked to her, sat down and patted her back tenderly, "Amelia, you have to tell Lucian about this. Don't face it alone. Moreover, now your family is much richer than Edith's family."

Amelia said, "I don't want grandma to worry about me. I'm afraid that she'll get sick again."

"I know, but you must announce your identity so that Edith can give up completely."

Only they knew that Amelia was the granddaughter of the president of Eliseo Technologies.

"Amelia, talk to Lucian about it tonight."

Amelia shook her head, "He's been very busy recently. I'll deal with it myself. If I really can't handle it, I'll tell him."

Eden respected her choice.

No matter what Edith did, Amelia had to bridge over the difficulty on her own.

After chatting for a while, they went downstairs. Victor, Angela and Lucian had reached an agreement.

Lucian had to accompany Amelia and the children at home, so he didn't go to River City Restaurant with Victor and Eden.

No matter what, Victor and Eden had to show up at the party.

Every employee of Alwynn Group was refreshed, and they walked to the top floor in a good mood.

There were more and more employees, and the top floor was not enough to accommodate all of them. Victor booked the whole restaurant, and no other costumers would be received.

In order to let the employees enjoy themselves, Victor prepared a buffet and they could eat whatever they wanted.

After Victor and Eden met everyone, they let Dean and Irene do the honours as usual. Then they went to the room on the top floor.

Eden was a little tired. After she returned to her room, she lay on the bed and did not want to move.

Victor asked the waiter to serve a lot of delicacies. The portions were not generous, but there were many kinds of food.

"Eden, time for dinner. The sandwich made by the new chef is very delicious. Try it."

"Oh!" Eden didn't want to move. She said so, but she still lay on the bed.

Victor smiled dotingly, carried her and then sat down with her in his arms.

Eden leaned against his arms at ease and waited for him to feed her.

"Are you very tired?"

"Yes!" Eden nestled in his arms.

Eden's phone vibrated. She picked it up and had a look. A stranger wanted to add her on WhatsApp.

Victor saw it as well. Thinking that she looked distressed when she stood on the stairs last night, he asked her, "Eden, are you annoyed by anything recently?"

Chapter 1799

Eden looked at him. She knew that he would be very busy these days.

She shook her head and did not tell him about Eloise.

"Nothing. Only you make me annoyed."

Victor didn't believe her, "Really?"

Eden nodded hard, "Yeah, don't think too much. I'm all right. Give me a sandwich. I'm very hungry."

Victor still looked at her and didn't speak.

Eden knew he didn't believe her, and she sighed angrily, "I'm not lying to you. Why don't you speak? Even if I'm unhappy, that's because you annoy me."

Victor silently picked up the sandwich and fed her.

She was right. Last time, she got sick because he angered her.

He had been guilty.

"How does it taste?" Victor looked at her expectantly.

That was the new pastry chef he asked the manager to hire, and he was good at making sandwiches and hamburgers.

"Delicious!" Eden answered while chewing.

"Have a taste of every food. I asked the waiter to serve a lot." Seeing that she was eating happily, Victor beamed with delight.

"Okay!" Eden kept nodding. When she was sick, she could only eat porridge. At this time, she really wanted to eat something with extreme taste.

Under the crystal lamp, the scene in the room was very warm and pleasant.

Half an hour later, Eden was stuffed to the gills.

"Victor, I can't eat anymore. Enjoy your food slowly. I'll go out for a walk to help digest. Perhaps I can eat more when I come back. The dinner is really good tonight. I finally understand why Dean likes to eat here. The food is really yummy, especially the dumplings. They are much better than those I made."

Eden got up from Victor's arms, reached out and rubbed her round belly.

Victor pulled her back to his arms, "I'll massage your belly later. Now accompany me to eat."

"Ah..." Eden was somewhat unwilling, "How can you eat with me in your arms? Eat your food. Then we'll have a walk." It was unrealistic to go home by foot. It was too far.

"No, I want to hold you." Victor was a bit stubborn. Eden was afraid that he couldn't eat well, so she could only listen to him.

"Eden, give me a piece of beef."

Eden picked up a piece of beef with chopsticks and fed it to him.

"Ha-ha..." Victor ate happily and laughed with joy, "Honey, I want to eat the dumplings."

Eden was speechless. So, after feeding her, he wanted her to feed him as well.

Forget it. He had been quite tired in order to take care of her these days.

"Victor, transfer some money to me later."

"Okay." As Victor said, he picked up his phone.

After a while, Eden received one thousand dollars.

"You're quite generous." After checking the message, Eden slowly put the phone back on the table.

"Because you're my baby." Victor just wanted to express his love for her.

"Why don't I transfer some money to you every day? It's said that receiving money can heal people's broken hearts. I did something wrong before. In the future, I have to dote on you more."

Saying this, Victor kissed her fair and tender cheek and smiled with satisfaction.

Eden was a little speechless. Another half an hour had passed when Victor finished eating slowly.

The waiter took away the plates. Victor went out to answer a phone call, while Eden read the news on the sofa.

Eden paid attention to her WhatsApp. Someone had been trying to add her.

She thought that it might be Eloise.

After thinking for a while, she added her.

Sure enough, it was Eloise.

"Miss Bleu, thank you for adding me. I want to call you, but I'm afraid that you won't answer my phone call. I want to say sorry to you. I was too impulsive last night."

Eden frowned. She would not believe a single word of Eloise. It was impossible for her to apologize sincerely.

"Miss Bleu, I know you won't believe what I said, but I'm really sorry."

Eden did not reply to her.

There were complicated emotions in her eyes.

The next day was the weekend. Eden and Amelia went to see Candace together.

Eden did not ask Victor to send her to the hospital, because he had to work this weekend.

Eden drove to pick up Amelia. As soon as she arrived, Amelia came out of her house.

"Eden, you're quite punctual." Amelia opened the door and got in with a smile.

Eden said, "Today is the weekend, so there is no traffic jams."

Eden looked at the bags of clothes in Amelia's hands, "I didn't buy a gift, and I just bring some apples for Candace."

Amelia said with embarrassment, "Oh, I'm too awkward to go there empty-handed, so I bought a few sets of baby clothes."

"Ha-ha..." Eden smiled, "Let's go. Candace called me. She wants us to talk to her."

"Okay." Amelia felt very depressed when she thought of Adonis, "Eden, Adonis will wake up, right?"

Eden nodded, "We have to believe that there will be a miracle." That was Candace's only hope.

Adonis had to wake up.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the hospital.

Justin was recovering well and looked good.

Her father went back, and her mother stayed here to take care of her. Every day, she and Adonis's mother looked after the child and Candace in turns.

Candace's mother was young. She was very happy to see Eden and Amelia.

Candace didn't have many friends. Leona was delighted that she had made friends with Eden and Amelia.

They had met last time, so they knew each other.

"Eden, Amelia, sit down. I'll peel apples for you."

"Thank you, Auntie Leona, but you don't have to do that. Just sit down. We can do it ourselves."
Eden took the knife from her hand and started to peel an apple.

Amelia moved the trash can to Eden's front.

Looking at Candace on bed, she asked, "Candace, is the baby obedient?"

Candace nodded with a smile, "Yeah. She sleeps after eating and eats after waking up, and she's not noisy at all, as if she knows that her father is just here."

Candace's bed was separated from Adonis's bed by a wall. There was a door on the wall so that it would be convenient for her to take care of Adonis.

"Where's the child?" Amelia looked around, but did not see the child.

Candace pointed to Adonis's room, "She's there to accompany her father."

Amelia was stunned.

Leona smiled and said, "The doctor said that the baby's cry can stimulate Adonis's cranial nerve. Whether it's useful or not, we should have to try. I hope he could wake up earlier and give Candace a happy home." Leona's eyes were brimming with tears, but she held back her tears.

She heard that Adonis's hospitalization expenses and treatment expenses were all paid by Victor. He even set up a research institute for Adonis, and he had invested hundreds of millions of dollars.

She was grateful, and she hoped that Adonis would wake up soon. Her daughter was not a strong woman. She would be relieved as long as Adonis could love Candace sincerely.

Chapter 1800

Amelia wanted to see the child, but she didn't go in after hearing Leona's words.

After Eden peeled the apple, she cut it and distributed it to everyone.

Then she peeled another apple and scalded it with hot water before giving it to Candace.

Leona knew that Candace had made sincere friends in this strange city, and she sat aside without saying anything. There was a smile on her face as she looked at them quietly.

"Hey! Eden, Amelia, why are you here?" Abigail walked in in surprise.

She wore a sexy black dress slit to the thigh. Her straight and beautiful legs were partly hidden and partly visible. She was born a sexy beauty, and she was always so charming

"Abby, aren't you very busy these days? Why did you come here?" Eden looked at her in surprise as well. She wanted to visit Ayman, but Abby and Anson had been busy for the film festival recently.

Abigail sat next to Eden after greeting Leona and Amelia.

"I'm here to discuss the novel with Candace. Although she is a network author, I have to come here and confirm the conditions with her. I talked to the chief editor, but I feel that his attitude is a little tough. He's not satisfied with the price."

"Really?" Candace was a little surprised. She did not contact the chief editor after giving birth to the child.

"Abby, I'll talk to the chief editor later."

Abigail smiled and looked at her ruddy face, "It's okay. The reason why I came here today is to chat with you. I've sent someone to talk with him. I just want to come and visit you. Now you're

recovering. How can I let you worry about this matter? Even if the price he offers is high, I can afford it. You can rest assured."

"Don't forget that your partner is Alwynn Group, and Alywnn Group is owned by Eden. She can make money even if the price is high."

Eden smiled helplessly. She was not in charge of such a thing.

"Ha-ha..." Candace smiled very happily, "Eden, I'll thank you first!"

Eden smiled and said, "You'd better thank Abby. I never care about those things. Abby and Anson have been helping you."

"Thank you all. I can live so happily and wait for Adonis with a strong heart because of you." A month passed quickly, but Adonis hadn't woken up.

In fact, she was very flustered.

She wanted someone to talk to her so that she could rest assured and her mother wouldn't worry about her.

Abigail could tell that underneath her happy exterior she was really very worried. A month was going to pass. Last time, she heard Anson say that Adonis would wake up in this month, but he hadn't woken up.

Canface got disappointed again and again, and it was so agonizing.

Candace hadn't named her daughter. She hoped Adonis could wake up and name their daughter together with her.

Hearing Candace's words, Eden felt sad and didn't say anything. Who could explain what was going on clearly? Maybe Adonis could really wake up.

The three of them stayed with Candace for more than three hours and asked her to rest more. Amelia had to go back to feed the children, so Eden sent her back first. Abigail returned to the company.

There were no traffic jam on the road. Amelia got up at night to take care of the children, so she fell asleep soon after getting on the car.

Eden didn't wake her up and let her sleep more. When the three children were small, she could never sleep soundly at night. Although she was sleepy, she had to work the next day.

After Amelia slept for a while, her phone rang, and she woke up.

She fumbled for her phone in the bag. She was still sleepy, so she did not look at the caller ID and answered it directly. "Amelia, Lucian is with me. Why don't you come here and see what we're doing now." After saying that, Edith hung up and did not give Amelia any chance to speak.

Although Amelia had only met Edith several times, she recognized her voice.

She sobered up and immediately called Lucian.

"Sorry, the subscriber you dialed is power off."

Hearing the mechanical voice, Amelia was stunned for a moment. His phone was actually turned off.

"What's wrong, Amelia?" Eden asked.

Amelia looked at her with a worried face, "Eden, Edith called me just now, saying that she and Lucian were in the hotel."

Amelia was a little flustered. If Edith wanted to do something to Lucian, he couldn't be well-prepared every time.

"I called Lucian just now, but his phone is turned off."

As soon as Amelia finished speaking, she received the address sent by Edith.

"They're in Delight Hotel." Amelia's heart skipped a beat.

Eden slowed down, "Isn't Lucian on vacation today?"

Amelia shook her head, "No, there's a meeting in Ronen Group today, so he went out early in the morning."

Eden frowned slightly. If Lucian went to the Ronen family, he was very likely to meet Edith.

Moreover, the reason why Edith provoked Amelia like this was that she wanted her to go to the hotel.

Eden turned on the guide map and then looked at the address on Amelia's phone. She turned round at the red light intersection and went straight to Delight Hotel.

Amelia thought a lot on the way. Eden was trying to comfort her.

"Amelia, who is taking care of the children today?"

Amelia said, "The maternity matrons, and grandma is also at home."

Eden was slightly relieved when she heard that. She was afraid that Edith would do something to the children.

"Why don't you call Grandma Weaving and ask her about it?"

Amelia nodded and dialed Angela's number. "Amelia, are you back?"

Angela said first.

Amelia tried to make her voice as calm as usual, "Grandma, I'll be back soon. Has Lucian come back?"

"No, he said he would come back at night when he left."

"Oh, I'm mistaken. Grandma, I'll hang up. If you're tired, go back to your room and rest for a while."

"Okay, don't worry about me."

After hanging up the phone, Amelia tensed up.

Edith had never given up her love for Lucian.

Why did Lucian meet her?

Amelia filled her mind with nonsense.

"Amelia, don't worry, or you'll fall into Edith's trap. She called you just to ruin the relationship between you and Lucian. You have to calm down."

"I know." Amelia's mind was in a mess, and she forced a smile.

River City was big. Although there were no traffic jam on weekend and Eden drove fast, it took them thirty-five minutes to get to Delight Hotel.

Eden knew about the real estates in River City. She had been working with Victor all year round and was influenced by him.

They quickly got out of the car and went straight to the hotel. "Amelia, if I'm not mistaken, this hotel belongs to the Olsen family."

Amelia suddenly lost her courage, and she did not have the courage to see what was happening between Lucian and Edith.

"Eden, if they really..."

"They won't." Eden's tone was firm.