

## Gluey Love 191

### Chapter 191

After returning to the apartment, Eden asked Kenneth to take a bath and prepared a set of clean and comfortable clothes for him.

She hurried out to the Rivera family's stall after that. The stall should still be opened when she reached there.

She checked the location of the store and found that it was not far from her place.

It would take her about 25 minutes to reach there on foot. Eden started walking along the river. She would get there faster on foot than to go by cab.

She walked very fast because she was afraid that Kenneth would get hungry. She looked at the GPS as she walked. She would reach the stall after she crossed the Achorage Bridge.

She smiled and glanced at the Achorage Bridge that was hidden in the weeping willows not far away.

It was getting dark. The neon lights on both sides of the street flashed and the rows of brake light from the cars were dazzling.

Eden looked at the bustling scene and smiled slightly.

She walked to the Achorage Bridge and glanced at the night scene. The colorful lights hanging on the willow trees constantly changed colors.

She was truly back to this place this time.

She came for her dreams initially but things went against her will. Now, she was here for revenge.

Eden sighed softly. She was about to look away when she suddenly saw a thin figure with slumped shoulders walking down the stone steps towards the direction of the river. She could tell that something was wrong from the person's expression.

The flickering lights flashed across the person's face. She looked desperate, painful and sad.

This kind of feeling...

Eden suddenly felt an unspeakable and familiar emotion rising in her heart.

Eden suddenly felt that the woman looked a little familiar. She stood at the end of the bridge and fixed her eyes on the woman...

She thought back carefully. It was Buddy's girlfriend who was pregnant. Eden seemed to have heard them calling her Zofia last time.

Eden watched as Zofia approached the river. The desperate look in Zofia's eyes seemed so familiar to her.

Eden's heart seemed to be hit hard by a blunt object.

She had also felt such despair in the past.

"Don't go," Eden shouted.

Eden rushed down the bridge. Zofia didn't stop walking and she was going down the stairs as if she was in a trance.

Eden looked slightly strained and she suddenly became nervous. She quickly ran towards the river.

Zofia was going to commit suicide!

She was sure about that. There were stone steps along the river. Eden had to watch her steps or she would accidentally fall down.

Zofia had already stepped into the river. She was still pregnant.

"Zofia, don't..." Eden shouted and quickened her pace. Her voice was drowned by the whistling sound of the cars that were speeding by. Zofia did not respond at all.

Eden's heart was about to jump out of her throat. She did not care whether she would fall or not at that moment and she rushed over as fast as she could.

"Zofia, stop..."

Zofia was so desperate that she had plunged herself into her grief stricken world and could not hear Eden at all.

Eden looked at Zofia who could not hear her. The level of the water had already risen above her waist.

The river, at its deepest, was several meters. Anybody trying to commit suicide here would definitely not be able to survive .

"Zofia, think about the child in your belly. He is innocent. As a mother, are you going to deprive him of his life without his consent?"

Zofia, stop!" Eden shouted as she ran.

Eden's curly hair was blown by the wind. She was so anxious that it was heart-wrenching.

Eden quickened her pace.

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Zofia finally had a slight reaction when she heard the word "child".

She looked back slightly and saw a thin figure running towards her desperately. Unfortunately, she didn't know the woman.

She didn't want to live anymore. Buddy had abandoned her and the child heartlessly.

Zofia's heart ached even more when she thought of Buddy.

She walked into the river with an indifferent expression. She missed her footing and fell forward but she did not struggle. Shallow waves rippled around her.

Zofia sank into the water slowly.

"Zofia..."

Eden cried out loudly before she jumped into the river defiantly.

"Bang..." Water splashed in all directions. The cool and refreshing water made Eden very sober.

The sky had completely darkened. The flashing lights around them were unable to illuminate the river.

In order to find Zofia, Eden had to rely on her memories to detect where Zofia fell.

She was very anxious but her mind was clear. Despite her anxiety, she followed her instincts to look for Zofia.

The splashing sound when Eden jumped into the river had attracted the attention of the passers-by.

Many people had already stood by the river at the moment. However, nobody understood the situation. It was night, so no one dared to jump into the river without thinking twice.

Eden surfaced the river for air.

After a while, she took a deep breath and plunged back into the river again.

Ah..."

"There's really someone in the river!"

"Somebody, help! Someone has fallen into the river."

A few older women shouted at the river.

However, most of the people there were youths. They looked at each other with evasive eyes.

Nobody had the intention of jumping into the river to help.

Some of the people standing by the river seemed to be watching a good show, while others looked anxious and worried

Eden's heart was filled with joy when she finally touched Zofia. She quickly dragged Zofia to the shore.

Eden was thin and had to struggle to drag Zofia who was fatter than her. She used all her strength to pull Zofia out of the water when she made it to the shallow area of the river.

Eden fell several times and she could feel a severe pain in her knees. She didn't bother about it as she only wanted to save Zofia.

She was not good at swimming. She was extremely tired and was breathing heavily when she finally got Zofia to the shore.

Eden calmed down her breathing and turned her head. When she saw a lot of people standing by the river, she shouted, "Call an ambulance now!"

"Alright. Don't have to worry, lady. I'll call an ambulance now." An older woman who was dressed in red, responded loudly.

Eden was relieved. She gave first aid to Zofia using the knowledge she had acquired.

She pinched open Zofia's mouth slightly. Seeing that there were no foreign objects in her mouth and she was still breathing, Eden quickly pressed Zofia's chest. Judging from the time she got into the river, Zofia had not fallen into the river for a long time. After pressing Zofia's chest a few times, Zofia spat out a few mouthfuls of water and regained consciousness.

Zofia coughed in pain.

"Zofia, how are you feeling?" Eden looked at her with joy. Zofia was fine. Eden hoped that her child was fine too.

Zofia's chest heaved violently and she was short of breath. She narrowed her eyes and looked at Eden, who was covered in mud. Eden's beautiful eyes were especially bright and hopeful.

Zofia asked weakly, "Why did you save me?"

Eden's eyes turned cold when she heard that. She said coldly, "I can't save a person who wants to die, can I? But I can't just stand by and do nothing."

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Zofia's whole body trembled violently at the sound of Eden's icy cold tone.

She didn't understand the emotion that she felt at the moment. It was so sudden that she was unable to grasp it.

However, she could sense a deep sorrow spreading from her heart.

Zofia suddenly burst into tears. Her grievances from the past days were released at this moment.

Eden knelt in the water and looked at Zofia coldly as she cried, allowing her to vent her emotions.

Perhaps Zofia would feel much better after crying.

After having dinner, Victor and Anson passed by the same street on their way home.

The road was congested because many people came to watch when they heard someone had tried to commit suicide.

The cars in front did not move. Anson could only slow down and move slowly.

Victor was already in a bad mood. When he saw the situation, he became more irritated.

The ambulance arrived when Zofia was still crying.

Several medical staff carried Zofia on a stretcher and left.

Zofia, who was in great pain, held onto Eden's hand tightly. It seemed as though Zofia would fall into the abyss if she let go of Eden's hand.

Eden could only follow her to the ambulance.

The ambulance was unable to reach the bridge so they had to cross the bridge before getting into the ambulance.

Eden was stinky and her whole body was covered in mud.

The ambulance siren created a tense atmosphere.

The people around started to discuss and gossip among themselves.

They also made way for the ambulance.

Eden knew about Zofia's relationship with Buddy.

She covered Zofia's face with the quilt on purpose to prevent Zofia from being photographed.

The Clement family was dignified in River City. It would be even more difficult for Zofia and Buddy to get together in the future if her incident tonight was exposed to the public.

At the same time, Victor was leaning back in his chair and resting with his eyes closed. Even with eyes closed, he still exuded a cold aura.

Anson looked around and felt bored. The ambulance was not far from her, just next to their car. The car in front did not move. Anson suddenly saw a thin and beautiful figure. At first glance, she looked familiar. When he looked closely, it turned out to be Aden.

"Ah... Isn't that Director Bleu? Is her friend the one who tried to commit suicide by jumping into the river?"

Why did she go into the ambulance with mud all over her body?" Anson spoke to himself.

Victor opened his eyes instantly and glanced at the ambulance passing by. He asked coldly, "Are you sure you're not blind? Is it really Eden?"

Anson turned his head and rolled his eyes at Victor. "I'm not like you. At least I look with my eyes open. You're the one who was looking with your eyes closed. It is obvious who is actually blind."

Victor even yelled at him. Anson had suffered enough by working with him.

Couldn't Victor treat him better?

"Hurry up and follow the ambulance then!" Victor roared coldly.

Anson's body trembled when Victor roared at him furiously.

Anson kept quiet although he felt wronged. He wanted to drive but the cars in front of him were not moving. He frowned.

He pressed the horn so hard as though he had a grudge with it.

"How am I supposed to follow the ambulance when the cars in front are not moving? Am I supposed to fly over?" Anson was angry. It was all his fault. He wouldn't be in such a situation if he had pretended he didn't see anything.



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Alas!

Anson had asked for it himself. Who could he blame?

Victor looked at the front coldly and saw that the cars in front of him had started to move slowly.

He roared, "Quickly follow them. See which hospital they are heading to."

"Got it. I'm following them now. Victor, don't always yell at me. I also have a temper." There was a helpless look on Anson's face as he spoke.

He was so angry that his breathing had become rapid. However, he still suppressed it.

Victor's cold and worried voice made Anson feel angry and distressed at the same time.

To Anson, Adonis, and Lucian, Victor was overbearing, cold and ruthless to a point of annoyance.

However, they were the only ones who knew about Victor's past. They understood his pain and felt sorry for him.

He was kind and loyal even though he was cold!

Of course, he only treated them in such a way.

Victor basically had the same endless nightmare every month which was like the clutch of the devil. It would not let him go until it had dragged him into a bottomless abyss.

Now that Eden had appeared, Anson suddenly thought of Nature's Law which states that some things would gravitate towards each other.

Eden was considered Victor's savior.

It didn't take long for the congestion to clear. The ambulance went away and the road gradually cleared.

Anson was familiar with River City. He looked at where the ambulance was heading. He turned the steering wheel smoothly and proceeded in the direction of the ambulance.

The ambulance stopped at the entrance of the First People's Hospital of River City.

Eden and the medical staff pushed Zofia into the hospital together.

Eden had already told the doctor about Zofia's pregnancy in the ambulance.

When they reached the lobby of the emergency room, a doctor told Eden, "Quickly get the hospitalization procedures done. We will send her for various tests first." "Alright, thank you." Eden smiled gratefully at the doctors.

Zofia was awake the whole time but she closed her eyes and was unwilling to speak when she got into the ambulance.

Eden watched as Zofia was pushed into the elevator. After that, she went to settle the hospitalization procedures for Zofia.

The gaze of the passers-by were focused on Eden.

Only then did Eden take a look at herself. She saw that her white dress was covered with green and black mud and that her body was giving off an unpleasant odor.

Even her hair was covered with mud and stench.

Her forehead and knees were also in great pain.

She slipped twice when she was rescuing Zofia. Her knees hit the stone steps the first time while her forehead hit the stone steps when she fell the second time. She didn't seem to remember the

number of times when she fell after that. She didn't feel the pain that time but she could feel it at the moment.

She touched her forehead slightly with her hand. It was burning hot and very painful. There was blood flowing from her forehead. She frowned slightly but did not pay attention to it.

The thing that mattered the most was that her cell phone fell into the river when she was rescuing Zofia.

Crap!!

She cried in her heart secretly. Kenny would be very worried if she did not get back after some time.

Eden looked around. She found a nurse and explained Zofia's situation to her. The nurse talked Eden through the procedures and Eden quickly completed Zofia's hospitalization procedures.

She had just paid for Zofia's hospitalization fees and got a medical card for Zofia. She wanted to take the card to the second floor to find Zofia.

When she looked up, she suddenly saw Victor and Anson entering the hospital.

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Eden was slightly startled. It was odd. Why would she run into Victor and Anson whenever she went?

"Director Bleu, is it really you?" Anson looked at Eden in surprise.

Eden looked at Victor and Anson in confusion and asked in surprise, "Why are you here? Is anyone injured?"

Victor looked at Eden's body that was covered in mud. She looked dirty and had wounds on her forehead. His eyes became deeper as he frowned and said, "Anson, go to a nearby store and buy a set of clothes and a pair of shoes."

"Okay!" Anson nodded. He glanced at Eden before he turned to leave.

He did not want to stay with Victor at all at the moment.

Eden lowered her head and took a look at herself. She was indeed in a mess.

She didn't refuse because she needed to change her clothes at the moment.

Victor moved a few steps closer to Eden and his tall and strong figure enveloped her instantly. A faint masculine aura and a clear and fresh breath

intruded her nose.

Eden felt as though the blood in her body was flowing backward. She lowered her head and quickly took a step back.

Thinking of her current condition and the legendary Victor, she just wanted to stay as far away from him as possible.

Victor indeed had mysophobia. If other people stood in front of him in such a condition, he would have definitely walked away with disgust.

However, he didn't mind at all when the person in front of him was Eden.

Victor's eyes were filled with displeasure when he saw Eden's actions. He said softly, "Eden, you are injured. Go and see the doctor first." His gentle tone still exuded a domineering aura.

Eden looked at Victor. Her every movement and expression was charming.

She shook her head slowly and said, "Mr. Alwynn, why don't you go back first? I still have to see the patient upstairs. It's just a superficial wound. I'm fine."

There was anger in Victor's eyes when he noticed that Eden was driving him away again.

Victor was actually extremely patient with Eden. The storm that rose in his eyes was simply his nature.

He said wickedly, "Eden, you seem to be afraid to be alone with me."

The wicked smile that appeared on his handsome face and the pair of dark eyes seemed to be able to see through Eden's thoughts.

Eden felt as if she had nowhere to run.

Even though she had such a thought in her heart, she still fearlessly looked at Victor's black and cold eyes and said calmly, "Mr. Alwynn, why should I be afraid of you? I just don't want to delay your precious time."

The corner of Victor's mouth curled up into a mischievous smile when he saw the panic that flashed across Eden's eyes.

He smiled wickedly and asked, "Eden, why do you think I am busy?"

Eden looked at him with her eyebrows slightly raised. Why would he ask her that when he already knew the answer?

Eden only said the words out of courtesy. With Victor's intelligence, shouldn't he figure that out already?

It was hard to convince someone who was fixated on something.

However, Eden just didn't want to have anything to do with Victor.

Eden did not want to get into trouble because of Victor.

Victor would have understood this, right?

Sometimes, Eden even suspected that Victor did it on purpose.

Victor was like the bright moon in the sky in everyone's heart. On the other hand, Eden was just an inconspicuous star beside him. Eden would be at peace as long as he did not pay attention to her.

She smiled charmingly and said, "I'll stop chatting with you, Mr. Alwynn. I'm going to visit the patient."

"I'll go with you." Victor walked in front of Eden after he finished speaking.

Eden kept quiet when she saw that Victor was insistent. She thought it would be useless to continue talking.

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Victor walked to the elevator and asked, "Which floor?"

Eden replied, "The second floor."

"The second floor?" Victor frowned when he realized that the elevator was still on the fifth floor. He glanced at the fire exit.

Eden had already walked to the fire exit. Victor smiled wickedly and followed her with one hand in his trouser pocket. The white lights that illuminated on him made him appear dazzling.

When they reached the second floor, Eden got to know from a nurse that Zofia's ward was in room 202, bed number one.

Eden walked over and saw a male doctor in a white coat and a mask walking out with two nurses.

She walked up to him with a smile and asked, "Doctor, is the patient and her child all right?"

The doctor nodded and said, "The patient and her child are fine as they are saved on time. However, the patient is in a bad mood and she might have a miscarriage any time because of that."

Eden nodded and said with a smile, "Thank you, doctor. I will comfort the patient."

same as the previous mistakes." "That would be best. She may need someone to accompany her tonight. We can't find anyone to take care of her at this time. If no one is with her and she gets emotional, she might try to commit suicide again."

"Okay! Doctor, don't worry. I will accompany her." Eden nodded with a smile.

"That's great. She is having an infusion now. Call the doctor immediately if she doesn't feel good."

"Okay!" Eden nodded again.

Eden only entered the room after the doctor and the nurses left.

She was about to push the door open when she stepped back.

Victor was sitting on a bench outside, waiting for her. His legs were elegantly folded together and his body exuded a domineering aura.

Eden glanced at him and said, "Mr. Alwynn, can I borrow your phone? My phone dropped into the river."

Victor nodded and handed the phone to her with his well-defined hand.

"Thank you!" Eden pressed the side and lit up the screen. When she realized she had to enter a password, she glanced at the imposing Victor and asked, "Mr. Alwynn, the password is..."

"My birthday." Victor interrupted her.

Eden was speechless.

"Mr. Alwynn, your birthday is..." Eden smiled. However, the expression on her face seemed like she wanted to beat someone up.

Who on earth would know his birthday?

"It's the same as your password for your phone." Victor said patiently this time.

He slightly raised his head and with an imposing look. He smiled wickedly at Eden.

The lights were a little dim but they made Victor's deep eyes more charming.

"0923?" Eden was shocked. Something flashed across her mind very quickly. It was so fast that she couldn't catch it.

She looked at Victor in shock. She could only remember 0923 when she regained consciousness after so many years.

She also remembered that she loved eating strawberry flavored things. She had completely forgotten about the rest of the stuff.

Victor's eyes were deep and he asked with a gentle smile, "Would you like to take a look at my ID card?"

Eden didn't seem to hear what Victor was saying. What was the meaning behind 0923? Why did she remember the numbers all the while?

Victor felt a slight pain in his heart when he saw Eden lowering her head with a painful expression on her face.

Had Eden really forgotten everything? Had she forgotten Victor?

He narrowed his eyes slightly and his black pupils were filled with deep longing.

Eden was utterly shocked and did not pay attention to Victor's expression. She keyed in 0923 with her trembling hands. The phone was really unlocked.



Eden calmed herself down slightly and dialed Kenny's number.

The phone was quickly picked up by Kenny and she heard an anxious voice, "Hello! Mom, is that you?"

"Yes! Kenny, I encountered some problems when I went out. I might not come back tonight. Do you dare to stay at home alone?" Eden was worried about Kenny. However, Kenny had always been sensible and he shouldn't have a problem staying at home alone for the night.

"Mom, what happened? Are you hurt? Did you call Uncle Jasper?" Kenny sounded anxious, as if he wanted to be at Eden's side instantly.

"Kenny, don't call Jasper. It's very late now. Don't bother him."

"I promise you that I am fine. I just need to accompany a friend..."

Kenneth finally believed Eden after she comforted him for a while.

She returned the phone to Victor after hanging up the call. After thanking Victor, she went into the ward.

Victor looked at her back for a long time. The dim light stretched his tall figure.

Did Kenny want Jasper to come over?

Was Jasper like a father in their hearts?

Victor couldn't describe his feelings that the moment. He rubbed his eyes tiredly and sat on the bench quietly. He still looked cold and arrogant when he was alone.

Eden looked at the white sheets and quilts when she entered the ward.

She sighed slightly when she saw Zofia's desperate eyes.

Zofia reminded her of herself seven years ago. She had also felt desperate and hopeless when she was lying on the hospital bed.

Eden asked, "Are you uncomfortable in any way? I am relieved that both the child and you are fine."

Zofia turned her head stiffly and looked at Eden with her lifeless eyes. "We don't know each other at all. Why did you save me?"

Bed number one was right against the door. Victor was sitting on the bench right under the window and he could hear the voices coming from inside.

Victor frowned. Eden jumped into the river regardless of her own safety to save a stranger?

Didn't she know that the mud in the river was very

deep and dangerous?

D\*mn it!!

Victor wanted to rush in and lecture Eden about safety at that moment.

Eden smiled and said, "I have already answered the question previously."

"But I really want to die. Even if the child is fine, he still doesn't have a father when he is born. He would definitely be criticized by others in the future.

He would have a hard time and would be unhappy in this heartless society. Instead of letting him live in pain, I'd rather take his life together with mine." Tears streamed down Zofia's face as she spoke.

"If I knew that you had such thoughts, I would have definitely not saved you. That is because you do not deserve to be a mother." Eden suddenly said coldly.

Zofia who was about to cry, suddenly stopped.

"I..."

Eden quickly interrupted Zofia and started to talk about her own story while looking at Zofia with her clear eyes.

"Zofia, I am also a single mother. However, I never have such thoughts. I don't even know who the father of my children is, but I never thought of taking away their lives together with mine.

On the contrary, I became happier ever since I have them.

At least you know who the father of your child is and both of you are in love with each other.

At least you can't be together because of certain reasons. Of course, I'm just telling you my story. It's still up to you whether you want to keep this child or not."

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Zofia looked at Eden in shock with her red eyes.

She asked incredulously, "You don't even know the father of your children. How do you even dare to give birth to them?"

She had to be really brave in order to do that.

Eden said with a bitter smile, "Why don't I dare? I had a car accident at that time but they were still strong and alive in my belly."

"At that time, I was thinking that they stayed strong because they wanted to come to this world so badly. I never thought of getting rid of them. The moment I accepted the facts, I was adamant to give birth to them.

No matter who the father is, I can still raise them on my own. With such a belief, I gave birth to my children."

Perhaps it was because Eden and Zofia were in similar situations, it was the first time Eden shared her story with a stranger.

Eden had kept some things from Jasper and Abigail because she did not want them to worry too much about her.

However, she realized that it was not as difficult as she had imagined the moment she said it out loud.

One had to face reality and would only know who would stand by him and who would stab him in the back in times of trouble.

"What about now? Have you found the father of the child?" Zofia was shocked by Eden's experience.

Eden shook her head slowly. "Why should I look for him? In other words, I don't even know who he is and I don't know where to start.

My friends and I went to eat at your food stall the other night. I witnessed what you went through. I remembered I heard them calling you Zofia."

Eden stopped talking about the past. At that moment, she seemed to have forgotten that Victor was still sitting outside.

She thought that Zofia would definitely be suspicious of the reason she saved her, so she simply told her everything.

"I see!" Zofia tugged the corner of her mouth coldly. "It's a great irony that a stranger whom I have not spoken to would bravely rescue me, while the man I love so much doesn't even dare to see me."

Zofia couldn't stop her tears from flowing. She had planned to meet Buddy one last time tonight but he didn't show up.

It was not that he didn't want to come but that he

didn't dare to do so. This was what made her the most desperate.

She feared that the child would have no father at birth and people would say he was illegitimate. This would cause great pain to the child.

She had wanted to take away the child's life, together with hers at the spur of the moment.

She glanced at Eden. Eden was still in a wretched manner but she was strong.

Zofia looked at Eden's clear eyes and courage gradually emerged at the bottom of her heart.

She thought for a moment before she talked about her matters. "I was often regarded as an illegitimate child because my mother is a mistress and I do not have a father. I don't want my children to go through that kind of painful experience.

Although my mother is married into the Rivera family later and my stepfather treats me well, I can't never forget the trauma I had experienced."

When Eden heard that, she understood why Zofia would try to commit suicide.

Life was not easy when people talked about you behind your back.

Victor could clearly hear Eden and Zofia's conversation outside.

Victor couldn't believe that Eden was involved in a

car accident. How much had she suffered all these years?

## Chapter 199

Victor closed his eyes in pain. Anson saw him in that condition when he came upstairs.

He narrowed his eyes and thought about what was wrong with Victor.

Did Eden's words irritate him?

Did Eden get hurt? Why did he have such a painful expression on his face?

Anson could not help but scoff.

He walked to Victor's side. Victor, who had his head lowered, composed himself instantly when saw that Anson had come back.

He got up, took the clothes from Anson's hand and went to the ward without a word.

"What a weirdo." Anson scolded in a low voice and sat down on the bench to rest. He was exhausted.

Both Zofia and Eden looked at Victor when he entered the ward.

Victor glanced at Zofia indifferently before he quickly turned to look at Eden. He said in an unhurried tone, "Eden, Anson has already bought the clothes for you. You can go and change your clothes."

Eden stood up and took the clothes from Victor's hand. She smiled at him and said, "Mr. Alwynn, thank you. You and Anson can go back first!"

Victor frowned out of habit when he heard that Eden was driving him away again.

"You go and change your clothes first." After saying that, Victor turned and went out of the ward.

Eden looked at Victor's stubborn back helplessly.

She turned to look at Zofia and said, "Zofia, I'll be quick. Call the doctor if you don't feel well."

Zofia shook her head and said with a smile, "I'm fine. How should I address you?"

"You can call me Eden. Everyone calls me that." After saying that, Eden went to the bathroom in the ward. Since it was a double ward, it was very small.

However, Eden was appreciative to have such a bathroom.

Anson, who was waiting outside, got up instantly when he heard Zofia asking Eden her name. He looked at Victor who just came out of the ward and asked in a low voice, "Director Bleu jumped into the river to save a stranger?"

Victor nodded indifferently.

Anson's eyes widened and he sat back down, "A heroine. A super heroine..."

Anson kept on nagging. Eden had really lost her mind. Did she think about her two sons when she plunged into the river?

Victor sat down and said with a tired face, "You can go back and rest first! I will wait for Eden here."

Anson looked at him sideways and said in a low voice, "Victor, we live in the same house. How could I leave you here?" Anson was always loyal to friends.

Anson was actually afraid that Victor would call and ask him to come and pick him up when he got home.

Anson would definitely be sleeping like a log if he got back home at this time.

Victor would definitely scold him if he didn't pick up his call.

Anson, Lucian and Adonis had always tolerated Victor.

Victor didn't say anything when Anson refused to leave. He just sat at the side coldly.

Anson shook his head helplessly. Eden was indeed Victor's cure!

If Eden was happy, Victor would also be happy. If Eden was sad, Victor would suffer.

Whoever fell in love first would end up to be the one who lose.

A charming figure flashed across Anson's mind.

He let out a heavy sigh in his heart. Why would he think of Abigail every time he closed his eyes recently?

Anson shook his head slowly to clear his mind. Had he also become obsessed, just like Victor?

## Chapter 200

Victor suddenly got up and left.

Anson glanced at Victor's back and didn't say anything.

Victor came back with a plastic bag shortly. At the same time, Eden came out from the ward after taking a bath.

She was holding her dirty clothes in her hands.

Anson was very considerate. He actually bought her a whole outfit. Eden looked fresh and lovely in the fashionable white dress that he bought.

Eden's hair was still a little wet from the shower. However, it did not affect her beauty. Her body emitted the fragrance of the shower gel.

Victor approached her. Eden's cool and refreshing fragrance caused him to smile happily.

Eden felt a little helpless when she saw that Victor and Anson had not left yet.



She threw the clothes in her hand into the trash can beside her and looked at Victor. She was about to speak but Victor spoke before her.

"Eden, sit down first. I'll help you treat your wounds."

His voice was pleasant and alluring.

Eden was slightly stunned. She looked at Victor. He was looking at her with a gentle expression on his handsome face. His gaze was deep and charming, as if she was his whole world.

The sudden understanding made Eden cautious.

She pursed her lips slightly, bowed her head and said, "Mr. Alwynn, give me the medicine. I can apply it myself."

When Victor sensed that Eden was rejecting him, he pursed his thin lips together tightly. His expression became colder and his eyes were stern and murderous. It was terrifying.

Eden, who had always been confident, became nervous at that moment. Was she wrong? Victor was very angry.

Victor pulled Eden to sit on a bench at the side with his slender hands.

Victor glared at Anson, who instantly understood what Victor meant. He stood up speechlessly and left the bench to Victor and Eden. A third wheel like him should disappear right now.

Victor took out the disinfectant and cotton swabs and looked at the wound on Eden's forehead.

He said, "Eden, it might hurt a little. Please bear with it."

Eden could only nod helplessly. She didn't know what was wrong with Victor. He should not go to this extent even if he cared about his subordinates.

While Eden was still confused, Victor's sterilized cotton swab landed on her forehead.

Eden felt a sharp pain instantly. The skin on her forehead was peeled off. It was bleeding and very painful.

Victor's action became gentler when he saw Eden wince in pain.

Out of curiosity, Eden looked up slightly. Her heart pounded instantly when she saw the handsome and cold Victor become gentle and cautious.

She cursed in her heart, "D\*mn his tenderness!"

Eden had never seen him so gentle before ever since she met him.

The wound on Eden's forehead was almost healed but light pink scars were visible.

Victor took care of the wound on her forehead and asked, "Eden, where else are you injured?"

"No, no more!" Eden shook her head quickly. She suddenly felt that the atmosphere was strange.

She was still injured. The wound on her knees was even worse than that on her forehead. She took a look when she was taking a shower and found that the wound was very big.

Anson, who was standing at the side, lowered his head and looked at Victor and Eden. He saw the bloodstains on Eden's skirt.

Eden was really good at lying.