

Gluey Love 1981

Chapter 1981

"Phillip, Victor, am I destined to be defeated by you?" Barrett raised his arms and shouted. Then he stood up all of a sudden.

Devin was a little anxious. He was really afraid that Barrett would faint due to high blood pressure.

It was not the right time for him to fall ill. He had to be all right at this time.

"Go out. I want to have a rest," Barrett said and waved at him.

"Okay, Chairman." Devin bowed his head and left.

He didn't breathe a sigh of relief until he walked out of the courtyard.

He was getting older, but he was easier to feel nervous.

He took out his phone and called Dahlia.

"Miss Grant, Fly Media is finished."

"What happened? If Fly Media is finished, how could he transfer his money here?" Dahlia had spent a lot of effort on Barrett and knew how he got his property.

Fly Media was a very important link.

"Oh, Miss Grant, Barrett is old and wise. Don't worry. He will naturally think of a way. The bad news is that we can't get Leilani's money back."

"That d*mn woman!" Dahlia gritted her teeth and cursed.

She asked, "Where is Adrienne?"

Devin said, "She's still in Lemmon Ctiy. She seems to know Barrett's temper, so she hasn't showed up."

"Humph! Does she really think she can run away?" Dahlia sneered.

"Devin, do as I say."

Dahlia talked about her plan, but Devin frowned.

"Miss Grant, your strategy won't work. It is impossible to get the money back from Adrienne. She has broken off all relations with Barrett. You'd better focus on Barrett. As long as you can get a part of his money, you can live a comfortable life forever."

"Humph! I become his mistress at such a young age. How can I just get a part of his money?" Dahlia's angry voice was full of unwillingness.

"Miss Grant, calm down. Next, I will deal with Victor and Eden in person."

Dahlia smiled, "In this case, we can rest assured."

.....

Eden enjoyed a lobster feast, and she was stuffed to the gills. When Buddy called her and told her the good news, she was walking back and forth in the room to help digestion.

Buddy and Zofia would get married on the 18th next month.

The wedding would be held in River City Restaurant .

Eden was a little surprised. Why were they in such a hurry?

Asking about it, she learned that Zofia was pregnant again.

Eden was very happy. There were only a few days left before their wedding.

Eden smiled and said, "Buddy, you and Zofia have been together for several years. You should have given her a grand wedding long ago."

"Eden, the premise is that she agrees to hold a wedding. In the past, she always said that Glenn was too small, and we kept waiting. I knew that she would get pregnant again."

"Buddy, you can't let Zofia be too tired. Get more people to help you with the wedding. I will ask Victor to help you. As for River City Restaurant, you don't have to worry about it. The dishes are the best, and the guests will definitely be satisfied."

"I see. Eden, with the help of you and Victor, I believe that I'll be happy and my wedding will be perfect."

"Ha-ha..." Eden smiled, "Buddy, what are you talking about? You are already very happy."

"There are lots of wedding dresses in Alwynn Group, and they are all designed by excellent designers. If you have time tomorrow, you can take Zofia to try the wedding dresses first. There are traditional wedding clothes as well. Zofia can pick up whatever she likes."

"If Zofia wants someone to accompany her, I have a lot of time."

Buddy smiled, and his tone was full of happiness, "Eden, I'll have to trouble you to accompany Zofia to try the wedding dresses tomorrow. I will go to pick you up tomorrow morning."

"There's no need. Just go there with Zofia. Victor will send me to the company."

Buddy said, "Alright, I'll call you when I go out."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Eden looked at Victor. Under the lights, he sat on the beige sofa, and his handsome face was full of warmth and envy.

Victor was not only envious, but also completely jealous!

He wanted to hold a wedding, too!

Eden walked to him with a smile and sat down.

"Victor, Buddy is going to get married."

Victor looked at her leisurely for a while and answered in a bitter tone, "I know."

Eden held his big hand and said with a smile, "So, as his younger brother-in-law, you have to help him."

Victor's handsome face was full of unwillingness. He was going to attend someone else's wedding again, and no words could describe his mood.

He was the one who wanted to hold a wedding the most, but he couldn't even fix a date. How could he be in a good mood?

If one didn't experience many bad things in life, he would not understand how precious his relationship was.

Victor held her and said in an expectant tone, "Honey, when can we hold a wedding?"

As long as he could choose a lucky day, he wished that he could hold a wedding immediately. He had been preparing for this wedding for a long time, and he was eager to have a wedding.

Eden did not want to talk about this. He was too stubborn. No matter what she said, he wouldn't change his mind.

"Victor, I don't want to answer your question. You're hopeful now, and I'm afraid that my answer will let you down."

Victor hugged her more tightly. Didn't she know what he was thinking?

But her words did make sense. If she promised him casually, he would only be more disappointed in the end. Sometimes he wanted to hold a wedding by force, but he knew he couldn't.

"Alas..." Victor turned all his expectations into a long sigh.

After a long while, Victor let go of her slowly.

"Let's go to the Clement family tomorrow to see if there's anything they need. I'll prepare it for them. As the son-in-law of the Clement family, I must take the responsibility, right?"

Eden nodded hard, and she was happy to hear him say so.

Victor was speechless.

Their conversation ended with Eden's nod. He did not know what to say.

No one would understand the melancholy in his heart.

Eden knew that he split hairs, but she didn't comfort him and continued to walk around.

As she walked, she looked at the pictures in her phone. She had been very serious while designing the clothes for the competition.

Therefore, she tried to draw inspiration whenever she went out.

In the past few days, she had decided what to design, and she needed to adjust her thoughts carefully.

She looked at the pictures seriously. Victor felt more and more upset because she seemed to have forgotten his existence.

He was not interested in the exciting programs he had arranged.

An hour later, Eden finally put down her phone. A beautiful and victorious smile touched the corners of her mouth. Her inspiration always came so suddenly. When she had inspiration, she would never let it go. She wouldn't think about anything else until she decided how to design a dress.

Chapter 1982

Seeing that she finally wanted to talk to him, Victor got up to take a bath.

Without looking at Eden, he went straight to the bathroom, leaving her a lonely back.

Eden was speechless.

She glanced at the time on her phone. She had walked around for an hour.

Well...

Time went by so quickly!

Eden was a little discouraged and sat on the sofa.

"Ding-dong..."

Eden looked down at her phone.

Amelia asked her, "Eden, where are you?"

"I'm in Marriott Hotel."

"Oh..."

"What's wrong?"

"Eden... I'm so sad. I want to run away from home."

Eden was stunned. Did Amelia quarrel with Lucian?

"Amelia, what happened?"

"Lucian took me to the hotel owned by his family. I'm not sexually aroused at all. He's taking a bath now."

Eden was dumbfounded. Amelia didn't say anything suggestive, but why was her face so hot?

"Amelia, Victor is having a shower, too."

"Eden, I want to have barbecue."

Eden glanced at the bathroom, "Amelia, can you come out now? Let's go to the food stall."

"Yes, I'll go out in a minute."

"Alright, let's meet at the food stall we usually go to."

"Ha-ha... Eden, I'm so excited just thinking about it. I'm coming. Just leave the two men alone!"

Amelia wore her shoes happily and glanced at her bag. She was afraid that Lucian would forget to take the bag home. In that case, she would feel distressed. She liked this bag for a long time and finally bought it. Although she was very rich, she was used to living a frugal life.

She put her things in the bag, turned to look at the bathroom and tiptoed toward the door.

"Crack..."

The bathroom door was suddenly opened.

Amelia was stunned.

She began to run.

However, Lucian knew her very well, and he could tell what she wanted to do as long as she moved.

Lucian walked very fast. In a few steps, he had walked to Amelia and grabbed her arm. Looking at her with gloomy eyes, he asked, "Where are you going?"

Cecilla had recovered from her illness, and he finally found a chance to bring her out, but she wanted to escape.

Why was it so hard to understand a woman's mind?

It was indeed difficult to predict what a woman wanted.

He was afraid that she would be too irritated because of taking care of the children, so he took her out to relax, but she wanted to run away.

"Ha-ha..." Amelia turned to him and smiled awkwardly.

She blinked her beautiful eyes at Lucian and said in a gentle tone, "Dear, I suddenly remember that I have to go home to see Cecilla. She has to take medicine."

Lucian looked straight at her, "Mom and dad are home tonight. They will take good care of Cecilla. I have sent them a message."

After Lucian's father knew that Amelia had given birth to twins, he took the initiative to make peace with Lucian and take care of the children. He had handed over the company to Lucian, and he was enjoying a happy old age with his grandchildren.

Amelia was stunned. What a lame excuse. No matter what she said, she couldn't leave.

Amelia blinked her eyes, and she was a little anxious. Eden had gone out, and she didn't want to stand her up.

"Ha-ha... Lucian, I have something to do. I need to go out for a while, and I will be back soon."

Lucian's eyes were gradually filled with anger.

He didn't believe a single of her words.

At the same time, her phone rang.

Amelia looked down, and it was Eden calling her.

She was speechless.

She was really done for.

She had lied for a long time, and she couldn't cheat him.

Lucian seldom believed her words.

Lucian looked at her for a while, and then said in a hoarse voice, "Dear, I'm not a casual person."

"Ha-ha... Babe, I know that you are not a casual person, but I don't like the way you're now."

Lucian was rendered speechless. Didn't she like him?

"Dear, we need to live with a sense of ritual." Lucian felt a little uncomfortable and upset because she wanted to run away.

He was really attentive while bedtime. In order to give her a wonderful feeling, he did more than other husbands.

Amelia kept struggling and looked at him with a smile. His eyes were still cold, but she braced herself to say, "Dear, you should control yourself so that you can be energetic enough to have sex when you get old."

"Oh!" Lucian looked at her with a faint smile, "You're worried about my energy. Then I'll let you know how strong I am. I promise you'll never forget it."

Lucian glanced at her phone that was still ringing.

Amelia was taken aback.

He hung up the phone and pulled Amelia back. He was only wrapped in a bath towel, so his muscular back could be seen clearly.

Seeing this, Amelia almost drooled. His skin was smooth and comfortable to touch. There were even some faint scratch marks on it.

Amelia blushed instantly. The scratch marks were left by her. She lowered her head and didn't dare to look at him anymore.

Lucian took out his own phone and called Victor.

Only then did Amelia realize what was going on. Would she get Eden into trouble? No, it seemed that she had gotten Eden into trouble.

Oh no... She was really sorry for Eden!

"Hello?" Victor came out of the bathroom and didn't see Eden, so he was very depressed.

Lucian laughed wickedly, "Can't you see Eden?"

Victor said in a gloomy tone, "How do you know that?"

Lucian's tone was gloating. Of course, he would not say that it was Amelia who asked Eden to go out. Everyone knew that Victor was vindictive.

"Anyway, I know it. It's not too late for you to go out and chase her."

Upon hearing this, Amelia lowered her head nervously and sadly. She really got Eden in trouble.

She kicked Lucian in the calf uneasily.

Lucian glanced at her angry face with sharp eyes.

Amelia immediately became timid. She lowered her head and didn't dare to look at Lucian.

Her plan had failed, and she really wanted to knock herself out.

Lucian hung up the phone and threw it on the sofa.

He turned around and looked at Amelia's restless face. With brooding and gloomy eyes, he said in a bland tone, "Is this your idea?"

Amelia knew that he was mad, so she nodded honestly under his intense eyes.

Lucian grabbed her arm with more strength.

Amelia's nervous mind suddenly went blank. Lucian always tried his best to be a qualified husband and father, and he wanted to make her happy while bedtime.

Therefore, he would bring her to the hotel occasionally. But Lucian was stronger than ordinary men.

She liked to have sex with him, but she was scared as well.

Chapter 1983

Amelia stammered, "It's... my... idea. It has nothing to do with Eden. Lucian, how can you be so mean? How can you tell Victor about it? Aren't you afraid that they will quarrel with each other?"

Lucian pushed her to the soft bed and leaned down to hold her.

Amelia's body tensed up in an instant.

The smell on his body was very pleasant. The faint fragrance was mixed with the smell of vanilla. It was very light but seductive. She once loved his fragrance very much.

She was so infatuated with him that her heart beat violently.

Lucian said with a faint smile, "If they really argue with each other, you should be responsible for it."

Lucian used some strength and raised her hands above her head.

"Lucian, if you dare to act recklessly, I will... fight with you." She did not dare to say that she wanted to run away from home, because he would be brokenhearted. She would never forget how they got together.

Amelia struggled hard, but Lucian didn't move no matter what she did.

She lay on the bed feebly.

"Ha-ha..." Lucian sneered, "Do you want to fight with me with such little strength? Amelia, you'd better save your strength and enjoy my love for you."

As Lucian said this, he used more strength. "Crack..." Her dress was torn apart.

Amelia suddenly stared at him with her eyes wide open. She wanted to get up and run away subconsciously, but he kissed her domineeringly.

"Oh..." Amelia punched his back with both hands, but Lucian did not move at all. In the end, she couldn't even make a sound.

He was punishing her with anger. She knew him too well.

Tears kept running down her face, but Lucian did not let her go, but kissed her tears dry.

Amelia decided not to talk to Lucian in the next one month.

Lucian looked up at Amelia. With tears, her eyes looked especially bright and lovely... He smiled and felt more passionate.

At the same time, Eden stood on the road and got in a draught. Under the street lamp, she hugged herself. It was so draughty and cold at night. She couldn't even open her eyes.

After calling Amelia several times, she instantly understood that Amelia was caught by Lucian.

She turned around to look at the grand gate of Marriott Hotel, and her face darkened to the extreme.

"Alas!" Eden sighed slowly.

"Why can't we women do something we like?" In front of domineering men, they had no way to resist.

Eden could only accept the fact. She knew that Amelia couldn't change Lucian's mind, so she turned around and went to the milk tea shop beside the hotel. After buying two cups of milk tea, she walked back to the hotel slowly.

As soon as she walked to the door, she saw Victor walking toward her in an aggressive manner.

He was wearing simple pajamas, and his hair was still wet. The white silk pajamas bounced as he walked, and his long legs were partly hidden and partly visible.

But the moment he saw her, his aggressive face suddenly became gentle.

Eden was stunned.

Fortunately, she didn't choose to eat outside wisely. He would catch a cold if he dressed like this and looked for her. They had suffered a lot together. How could she be unreasonable?

"Eden, where did you go?" Victor sounded a little anxious. He was really afraid of losing her.

Eden felt a little guilty and raised the milk tea in her hand, "I suddenly wanted to drink milk tea, so I came down to buy it. Where... could I go?"

Victor suddenly squinted at her. He couldn't believe what she said, "Really?"

Eden shook the milk tea in her hand, "Is this milk tea fake?"

Victor got angry at the thought of Lucian's words, and he went berserk because she wanted to escape.

Luckily, she was back. If she hadn't come back, he didn't know what he would have done.

The moment he answered the phone, rage bubbled just below the surface of his mind. He cherished Eden so much, but she actually ran away.

The wind was cold on the autumn night. Standing at the door of the hotel, he felt a little cold. He held her hand dejectedly and walked back. They went back to the room on the top floor by the special elevator.

Seeing that he was angry and even went out to chase her regardless of his image, she was in a daze.

It was her fault. She should have thought for him, and she shouldn't have teased him mischievously and made him worry.

Eden opened his favorite milk tea and handed it to him out of guilt.

"Here you're. It's your favorite flavor."

Victor took a meaningful look at her and slowly reached out to take the milk tea from her hand.

He took a sip, and the taste was not bad, "If you want to drink milk tea at night, just call the waiter to buy it. Why did you have to go out in person?"

Victor still doubted her intentions.

Eden felt that women were so easy to become conflicted.

They looked forward to faithful love, but they became haughty after getting the love and indulgence.

In fact, a woman who was spoiled by a man had the qualification to be unreasonable.

Eden answered his question casually, "Isn't it better for me to buy it in person? I ate too much, and I could go for a walk to help digestion."

Although Victor knew why she went out, he was no longer so angry because she didn't want to mention it, and her starry eyes looked so bright and innocent. He might as well give her a way out, and he didn't want to argue with her.

"The milk tea is yummy!" Victor sat on the sofa slowly. His tone was bland, but Eden could tell that he was mad in heart.

Eden glanced at him with a guilty conscience. What did she feel so uncomfortable upon hearing this?

The milk tea was tasty indeed. It was a well-known brand. She had been to Marriott Hotel and tasted it several times. Otherwise, how could she make an excuse so naturally?

"Drink more!" Eden sat across from him deliberately. It seemed that she wanted to stay as far away as possible.

Moreover, she lowered her head and didn't dare to look at Victor. Soon, she drank half of the milk tea.

Seeing her like this, Victor frowned. He suddenly stood up, walked to her in a few steps and took the milk tea from her hand.

"Drink less, or you'll have a stomachache."

"Oh!" Eden shrank her neck timidly.

The lights shone on him, making his appealing face more and more charming. His eyes were as deep as the sea, and he looked very gentle.

Eden felt like her heart was tugged at by something as she looked at him, and she felt itchy. She couldn't help swallowing. He was so attractive.

"Honey, I... I'm going to take a bath." Eden stood up and left in panic.

Only then did Victor smile wickedly, "Humph, you're so naughty."

Victor waited for her patiently. He didn't smoke, so he liked to watch financial news when he had nothing to do.

Brian called him as soon as he clicked open the news.

Chapter 1984

"What's wrong?" Victor answered the phone. At this moment, he did not want to hear about any troublesome things.

He only wanted to enjoy this night.

Brian did not sense the depression in Victor's voice.

He smiled and said, "I found out something interesting. Do you want to hear about it?"

Victor narrowed his eyes and said in a hoarse voice, "Cut the crap!"

"Dahlia has cooperated with Devin. They want to work together and take away Barrett's property."

Victor leaned on the sofa slowly and said, "Barrett will reap what he sows. This is fun."

"Yeah, I found it out today. Paulina is really ambitious." Brian was a little shocked. One could do everything for money.

"Humph! She doesn't know that she'll come to no good end." Victor said slowly. He didn't do anything to Paulina because he hadn't figured something out.

"Therefore, I want to share this good news with you. There's another piece of good news. Hayden defeated the Parma family and got the piece of land, which means that Barrett's another hope has been shattered."

Victor narrowed his eyes and listened to the sound of running water in the bathroom. He couldn't wait to see Eden.

"The result met my expectations. Although Hayden did not teach his daughter well, he is a good businessman."

"He is clever, and what he lacks is money. Coincidentally, Eden is not short of money. She can give him the best investment, so he would naturally spare no efforts to get the piece of land."

"I see. In this world, no property company can compare to Symantec Group." Brian knew that Victor was proud.

Victor was a lucky man, and he was even luckier to marry Eden.

"Do you have anything else to say?" Victor asked, and the sound of the water in the bathroom gradually became smaller.

"It seems that I've disturbed you. Fortunately, I shared some good news with you today. Otherwise, I'm afraid you'll give me a lesson. I have nothing else to say. Just enjoy yourself, ha-ha..." Brian laughed meaningfully and was about to hang up.

But Victor suddenly said coldly, "You can't enjoy yourself like me because you have no wife."

"Fu*k! Victor, you are so shameless. There's no need to get personal!" After saying that, Brian hung up the phone angrily.

Victor smiled with satisfaction. He was not in the mood to watch the news, so he muted his phone and walked to the bed elegantly.

After he waited for another twenty minutes, Eden came out of the bathroom. As she walked, she combed her hair that had just been dried.

Raising her head, she saw Victor lying on the bed and pursed her lips. Then he walked over slowly, kicked off her slippers and sat next to him.

The air around her was cool.

Victor held her in his arms, smiled and said casually, "Eden, why did you stay in the bathroom for so long?" Saying this, he gently stroked her cold and fair face.

Eden did not avoid him. She glanced at him but did not speak. Then she picked up the phone and took a look. Amelia didn't send her a message.

It seemed that Amelia could not escape that night.

Their plan had failed, and she felt a little depressed.

"Alas!" She sighed in heart. Victor and Lucian were indeed good friends. They grew up together and had the same character.

"Victor, just sleep. I'll go to the market to buy accessories tomorrow morning."

"Okay!" Victor did not make things difficult for her.

They turned off the lights after they lay down.

Eden felt nervous for no reason, but Victor didn't do anything, so she breathed a sigh of relief.

Victor hugged her from behind and felt the coldness of her body. He didn't say anything but held her more tightly. He just wanted her to feel warmer.

Eden was confused. According to her experience, he would have had sex with her immediately.

She turned around and looked into his eyes in the darkness.

Victor seemed to know the doubts in her heart. He chuckled and said, "I'm afraid you'll be disgusted. We won't do anything tonight. You can have a good rest."

Eden's heart ached instantly. She hesitated for a while before saying, "No, I just don't like to have sex sometimes, and I don't mean anything else... I can't explain my feelings well. Forget it. Let's not talk about it. Let's sleep." Eden felt that no matter what she said, she couldn't make it clear. Anyway, she felt that Victor was strange at this moment.

"Okay!" Victor responded pleasantly. That night, Victor really didn't do anything.

The next day, Eden felt quite disappointed.

During the breakfast, she peeped at Victor several times. He was the same as usual, and his eyes were still tender when he looked at her.

"Humph!" Eden snorted.

Victor narrowed his eyes slightly. Eden didn't know that he was very delighted at the moment.

Victor wanted to know how she would react if he really didn't have sex with her. However, looking at her expression, he was very satisfied.

He realized that she disliked him when he was overbearing, but she would be upset if he really didn't do anything.

Look, men were always so bad, but she knew nothing about it.

Ha-ha... Although they had got married for many years, he had to respect her and give her some space.

During this period, he not only lived his life, but also summed up a lot of experience.

To love a person, one must have his own scheme. This was the experience he got.

After breakfast, Eden was depressed and didn't speak. Victor looked at her and said slowly, "Eden, there are new accessories in the company. Are they not suitable?"

"The broken diamonds are sent from M Country. There are a lot of beautiful colors. Do you want to go to the company to choose some?"

He didn't think that the accessories on the market could be better than the accessories specially picked by the company.

He bought all the accessories, crystals and diamonds on the clothes from some well-trusted companies abroad.

Eden thought for a moment and felt that he was right, "Then let's go to the company first. If there is no suitable one, we'll go to the market."

Victor nodded slightly, "Okay, I'm free today, and I can stay with you all day."

Eden took a meaningful look at him. Although he treated her almost the same as before, she always felt that something was missing.

After breakfast, Victor drove Eden to the company.

In the design department on the 24th floor.

Alyssa was chatting with Danielle when her phone rang. She picked up the phone and looked at Danielle, saying, "Director Bleu is about to arrive. I have to go upstairs."

Danielle's eyes flashed. Eden finally came to the company.

She glanced at other designers who tried their best to design new clothes, but Eden was living a very carefree life. Her eyes were full of jealousy, and then she slowly took out the earphones in the drawer and put them on.

Chapter 1985

Victor and Eden went to the accessories area on the fourth floor. Alwynn Group owned the whole floor, and it was an exhibition area of accessories and clothes ornaments.

After the designers matched the accessories with the clothes, the accessories would be sold after being checked strictly. The diamonds here were worth of hundreds of millions of dollars.

It was not the first time Eden had been here.

But she didn't come here often. The accessories were chosen by the stuff here, and she just needed to make the final decision.

However, every time she came here, she would be shocked by the charm of the diamonds. Under the dazzling crystal lamps, all kinds of diamonds were shining, looking high-end and exclusive. The fashionable atmosphere made her so excited.

Victor looked at her and said proudly, "Honey, here are the new diamond buttons and matching accessories of all kinds of colors. You're going to participate in the international design competition this year. The best diamonds in the factories have been reserved by me in advance. You can choose whatever you want here, and you just need to show your talent." After saying that, Victor held her from behind and tilted his head to kiss her in the ear.

Eden smiled, feeling much better.

"How beautiful they are! Every time I come here, I am amazed. Since the best diamonds are here, I don't need to go to the market anymore." Eden held his hand and walked forward.

There were more than a thousand kinds of jewelry, and Eden was dazzled.

"Eden, these are the accessories for the spring collection. They were delivered two days ago. I guessed that you would choose the accessories, so I prepared them for you in advance."

Eden looked at him. There was a gentle smile in his brooding and affectionate eyes. He always wanted to realize all her dreams for her. At this moment, he was so charming.

Eden couldn't help but hug him and said in a choked voice, "Victor, thank you!"

"Fool, don't you know how much I love you?" Victor bowed his head and kissed her forehead.

"I know." Eden smiled. Her eyes were brimming with tears, but she didn't cry.

"Alright, pick up what you like. After that, let's go to the Clement family. We have something to do." Looking at her red eyes, Victor felt very distressed, but he remembered to help Buddy with his wedding.

Three hours later, Eden picked up several satisfactory accessories, a diamond button and a rectangular crystal belt. These could match the dresses she designed.

The color of the diamond button was very fashionable. She chose them very quickly.

She was picky, but she went back with fruitful results.

When she got on the car, she was still smiling.

She looked sideways at Victor, blinking her starry eyes. Her delicate nose made her look more adorable.

Feeling her gaze, Victor turned to look at her, "Honey, what's wrong?"

Her sparkling eyes relieved all his vexation, and he was obsessed with her.

Last night, he did his best to resist his sexual desire.

"I'm touched." Eden said with a smile. Then she looked away and lowered her head. A wave of happiness flooded her.

"Ha-ha..." Victor smiled joyfully and drove Eden to the Clement family.

They had to go to the shopping mall to buy toys for Glenn.

Glenn was almost four years old, and he only liked excavator toy.

Every time Eden went there, she would bring him some presents.

Eden called Aisling in advance and went there for dinner.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, they entered the house with presents.

"Auntie, you've come!"

As soon as Eden walked into the house, Glenn ran to her with a smile.

Glenn was wearing a small suit and a white shirt, and there was a bowknot around his collar. His chubby face was full of expectation as he looked at the toys in Eden's hand with a grin.

The package was transparent, so he could see all the toys. There were some big ones and small ones.

The biggest blue excavator toy was in Victor's hand.

Glenn was very pleasantly surprised. Could he drive this excavator to dig?

"Oh, my baby is more and more handsome." Eden put down the things and held Glenn in her arms.

Glenn looked at the big toy in Victor's hand, hesitating.

Every time Victor came here, he would be pissed off by Glenn. Glenn wouldn't greet him unless he lured him with toys, which made him very frustrated.

He felt very depressed.

Victor raised the toy in his hand and smiled wickedly without saying a word. Glenn was clever, and he naturally knew what Victor meant.

After hesitating for a while, Glenn said slowly, "Uncle, I haven't seen you for some days. You look more handsome than before."

He flattered Victor in a soft and cute voice, which melted Victor's heart.

Victor was stunned and looked at Glenn in surprise, "Glenn, we haven't met for a period of time, but now you actually know how to flatter me."

Glenn's words pleased him a lot.

"Uncle, you're the most handsome man in the world. You buy me the best toy, and I can dig with it!" Glenn said very sweetly.

He spent all day with Grandma Clement, and his words were honeyed.

Victor laughed, "Since you've made me so happy, I'll give it to you later."

Glenn pouted and smiled without saying anything.

"Grandma, I'm here." Eden saw Grandma Clement come downstairs.

She put down Glenn and went forward to help her. Grandma Clement was almost eighty years old. She was quite healthy, but her head trembled slightly. Seeing Eden, she smiled lovingly, "Oh, Eden and Victor have come back."

"Yeah, grandma." Eden helped her to the sofa.

"Hello, grandma. You look younger and younger recently." In front of Grandma Clement, Victor didn't look apathetic at all. Instead, he was just like a child.

"Ha-ha..." Grandma Clement laughed happily. She waved her hand and pointed to herself, "You're so sweet. I like to hear that. I'm about eighty years old, but I don't suffer from senile dementia. I'm indeed younger and younger."

She didn't suffer from hypertension, either. Except for the fact that she would feel weak sometimes, she was very healthy.

At this old age, she only wanted to be in good health so that her children wouldn't worry about her.

The children were busy, and she didn't want to make trouble for them, so she always paid attention to her health.

Aisling and the nanny were making dinner.

Eden went to choose accessories, so she did not accompany Zofia to pick up the wedding dress. She asked Aurora to keep Zofia company. Aurora had a great discernment. Zofia had not come back yet, and Wyatt was still in the company. The Clement family had been very happy.

"Eden, Victor, you're here." Aisling came out with the washed strawberries and apples.

"Mom." Eden walked over and took the fruit tray from her hand. She looked at the fresh strawberries and swallowed, "The strawberries are very fresh."

Aisling smiled, ran her finger through Eden's hair and said, "You like strawberries very much. I bought them in the supermarket early in the morning. The strawberries have come in, and they are very fresh. Sit down and eat."

Chapter 1986

"Thank you, mom. I can eat a lot of delicious food every time I come back." Eden almost forgot what she had suffered because her family members were so warm.

"You don't have to thank me. Sit down and eat. You talk with your grandma here, and I'm going to cook. We can have dinner when Buddy and Zofia come back. Just now, they called me and said that they were on the way back." Aisling patted Eden's cheek and went to the kitchen with a happy smile.

Eden sat cross-legged beside Victor with the plate, "Grandma, do you want to eat an apple?"

Grandma Clement smiled and shook her head, "No, it's getting cold recently. I don't want to eat fruit at all. I just want to drink hot milk and hot red wine."

"Red wine?" Eden looked at her with a smile, "Grandma, why do you suddenly want to drink red wine?" A glass of red wine kept people in the pink, and Grandma Clement could drink it sometimes.

"Well, a few days ago, I visited a friend of your mother. Her father is in his seventies this year, and he likes red wine so much. I had a taste that day. It was quite delicious." Grandma Clement felt that her preference would change as she got older.

When she was young, she ate all kinds of food. When she got old, she wanted to drink some wine and hot milk to warm her body.

"Grandma, if you want to drink red wine, I'll ask Anson to send you some tomorrow. He ruins a winery, doesn't he?" Victor said with a smile and fed Eden a strawberry by the way. Glenn was riding the big excavator toy aside. The toy made a buzzing sound, while he laughed very joyfully.

Grandma Clement glanced at Glenn with dotting eyes.

Then she withdrew her gaze and looked at Victor lovingly, "Victor, it's so considerate of you. Don't let Anson send much wine to me. I just want to have a taste. I dare to drink a little because I don't suffer from high blood pressure."

"Alright, you're in very good health." Victor said sincerely. If it weren't for the car accident, Grandma Clement would be healthier.

"Really?" A trace of sadness flashed through Grandma Clement's eyes, "I had a bad dream a few days ago. One of my old friends passed away, and I was so sad. However, she was in Lemmon City, so I couldn't attend her funeral."

Eden's nerves tensed up when she heard that.

"Grandma..."

All of a sudden, Grandma Clement grabbed her hand and said with a smile, "Eden, you don't have to comfort me. At my age, there is nothing I can't accept. What I want the most is that all of you can get married and have stable jobs."

"Your three children are filial. They call me every few days. I'm happy to see them grow up day by day."

Grandma Clement was truly delighted. She was glad that her old age was so happy, and she had a lot of great-grandchildren.

The atmosphere was surprisingly warm. Buddy and Zofia came back when they were chatting with Grandma Clement.

Zofia was wearing a white sports suit because she was pregnant, but she was still thin.

"Zofia, Buddy, you're back. Did you choose any suitable wedding dress?" Eden asked with a smile. There was half a strawberry in her hand. After asking, she ate the remaining half.

Zofia smiled and glanced at Buddy, "I said there was no need to hold a wedding, but Buddy and grandma did not agree. It's very troublesome to hold a wedding, and we have to prepare a lot of things."

If Eden heard such words in the past, she would definitely agree with Zofia. But at this time, she didn't think so. After watching a romantic wedding, she dreamed of having such a wonderful wedding.

"Zofia, we only hold a wedding once in our life. You have to."

Hearing this, Victor was in a very good mood!

Buddy looked at Zofia with a smile, "Did you hear that? Even Eden thinks that holding a wedding is a happy thing. You'd better wait to be a bride. I wanted to hold the wedding when Glenn knew how to walk, but you always said that you were busy and you had no time. Now we must find time to hold a wedding."

There shouldn't be any regrets between husband and wife. Otherwise, it would be too late to regret it.

They would be in high spirits when they thought about some romantic things. This was love and happiness.

Buddy wanted Zofia to be bathed in sunshine and feel warm in his arms.

He always insisted on holding the wedding ceremony.

Zofia looked at him helplessly, "We're preparing for it now, aren't we?"

Victor volunteered, "There are only a few days left before the wedding. Well, I'll be responsible for your wedding." He needed to get some experience so that he could give Eden a perfect wedding.

Buddy laughed and said, "Do you want to earn some experience?"

"Ha-ha." Victor admitted it generously, "You're right. I do want to get some experience. I want to give Eden a more romantic wedding."

Buddy did not agree. He couldn't let Victor do everything for him. This was his own wedding.

"No, I have to prepare for the wedding on my own, because this is what I should do."

"Alright, I know you love Zofia." Victor glanced at their happy faces.

Zofia and Buddy looked at each other and smiled, which made everyone feel warm in their hearts.

While they were talking, the dishes had been served on the table. Wyatt came back, and they had a happy meal together. Buddy told Victor what he needed to do.

First of all, they needed festooned luxurious cars.

Victor could do that. After all, he owned many luxurious cars.

Secondly, they needed to hold a party in River City Restaurant. Victor would offer him the hall and food for free, and he would never disgrace the Clement family. As for the wedding night, they couldn't play games together or have a long journey because Zofia was pregnant, but they could play in River City or the nearby cities.

Victor offered him the free right to live in Marriott Hotel.

As for the hotels owned by Victor in other cities, they could live in for free.

Victor was a qualified younger brother-in-law.

Buddy was very satisfied with everything Victor said.

Buddy praised Victor, which made him feel a little embarrassed. For him, doing these things was a piece of cake, but it was an expression of his good will.

They talked until midnight and discussed everything in detail.

Victor learned something. Apart from choosing a lucky day, they had to invite all the relatives and friends according to seniority in the family, and they couldn't forget any family members.

Almost all of their relatives lived a good life. If some relatives didn't receive the invitation cards, they would definitely be angry and complain.

Aisling wanted them to stay and sleep. She kept Eden's room for her all the time, but Victor was unwilling.

His house was next door, but he didn't want to go back. He took Eden back to Marriott Hotel.

Chapter 1987

When they returned to the hotel, Eden was a little tired and sat on the sofa sleepily.

Victor helped her take off her shoes and change into comfortable cotton slippers.

Eden opened her eyes and glanced at him, saying bleary-eyed, "Honey."

"Yeah! Honey, I'm here."

There was a bright smile on Victor's handsome face. She was so gentle and charismatic, and his heart beat violently.

Victor couldn't help hugging her, "Honey, let's sleep."

Eden nodded, "Okay! I'm so tired."

Victor carried her in his arms and walked to the bed.

Eden suddenly said in his arms, "Victor, it's said that one can fall in love with a city because of someone. I like River City, because this is where you grew up. I hope there will be romantic roses on my wedding. I want to hold a wedding on the lawn, and I want a red carpet that was full of red roses. I think it's more romantic. As for the other details, you can think about them carefully."

"Okay!" Victor's dull voice sounded joyful.

"Sweetheart, no matter what you like, I can give it to you. Even if you want the star in the sky, I'll fulfill your wish." He was determined to spare no effort in spoiling her.

Eden thought about it. She heard them talking about the wedding that night. Thinking about the wedding dress and wedding photos, she suddenly felt tempted. There was one thing they hadn't done.

"Honey, let's find some time to take wedding photos. If we take photos in the future, I'm afraid that I'll have wrinkles on my face."

"Okay, it's all up to you!" Victor gently put her on the soft bed. He was in a particularly good mood.

His angel was finally with him. He would make her happy, and they would live together till old and grey.

It was beautiful sweetness. No words could describe how warm his heart was.

Eden fell asleep soundly. She was delighted, so she had a good sleep. She woke up at seven o'clock the next morning.

These days, she had been busy preparing for the competition. Morgan had got the piece of land, and he wanted to talk to her about the cooperation.

Eden met Seth early in the morning, and they went to see Morgan together. Meanwhile, Victor began to prepare everything according to routine.

He didn't attend the meeting in the morning and signed an important document. Then he asked Dean to come in, and they dealt with everything.

Victor was preparing for Buddy's wedding, and Dean felt sorry for him, "Mr. Alwynn, you have been preparing for your own wedding for so long, but the one who's going to get married is not you."

Victor gritted his teeth and looked at him. How dare he say so!

Dean could sense Victor's anger and indifference. Only then did he realize that he had said something wrong. He seemed to have forgotten Victor's wish.

"Ha-ha." He smiled awkwardly and tried to make up for his mistake, "Mr. Alwynn, you've been preparing for a long time, so you can get married and have your own child at any time."

"No, Mr. Alwynn, you've had three children, so you don't need another child." Under Victor's gloomy gaze, Dean suddenly stopped talking. He felt that whatever he said was wrong.

Victor looked displeased, but he didn't blame Dean.

Thinking of what Eden had said last night, he was in a very good mood, "Dean, see if there is a nice lawn in River City. I have to hold a wedding on it. Try to find it before the end of the year. Eden likes a romantic wedding on the lawn."

Dean was slightly stunned. Eden's preference was really different. Other brides liked to hold weddings in luxury hotels or cruises.

But Eden wanted to hold a wedding on the lawn.

He had been wondering where he should hold the wedding with Thalia. River City Restaurant was indeed a good choice, and the food there was popular.

River City Restaurant was luxurious and festive, and he liked it very much.

"Have you written down everything?" Seeing that he was absent-minded, Victor looked somewhat serious and said in an unhappy tone.

Dean came back to earth and said with a smile, "Yes, Mr. Alwynn. I'll go choose a lawn later. I'm sure that you and Mrs. Alwynn will be satisfied." He hoped that he would not do it in vain again.

"Alright!" Victor nodded with joy. He was looking forward to his wedding.

Some people did not know the real meaning of happiness. Only those who had experienced could understand its meaning.

Promises were just people's belief in keeping love. But true love was not knit together by promises.

Seeing that Victor was lost in thought, Dean was a little curious. What was he thinking about? He even smiled unconsciously.

It was not easy to see such a proud and delighted expression on Victor's face.

"Mr. Alwynn, I'll go out first." He didn't know why Victor suddenly became like this, so he'd better leave in a hurry. If Victor asked him to do some strange things again, he would suffer.

Victor came to sense, looked at him and nodded. Then he thought of Dean's own marriage and asked, "When will you and Thalia hold the wedding?"

"Ha-ha..." Hearing this, Dean was very delighted, "Mr. Alwynn, we have got the marriage certificate. As for the wedding, it depends on Thalia. We have no time to hold the wedding this year, so maybe the next year."

Victor thought about it and agreed with him. He nodded, "Good. I'll have to trouble you to help me with my wedding. I will hold the wedding first, and you can hold your wedding the next year. If you want to hold the wedding in River City Restaurant, I'll offer you the same thing. Everything there is for free."

Dean had been waiting for him to say this, "Thank you, Mr. Alwynn. I'll go to work immediately."

The rewards gave him more motivation to work.

Victor looked at his wicked smile and felt a little surprised. Then he remembered that Dean loved money very much and smiled.

Seeing that he had almost finished his work, he got up and walked to Lucian's office. He did not come to the company yesterday. That night, Lucian called him suddenly, which made him curious. How did Lucian know that Eden had left?

Lucian was very busy every day, but he wouldn't work after five o'clock in the afternoon unless there was an emergency. His free time belonged to Amelia and his two children.

Seeing Victor come in, he did not speak but continued to work with his head lowered.

Victor sat on the sofa, looking leisurely and relaxed. He waited for Lucian to finish his work.

Even if he spoke at this time, Lucian might ignore him.

After more than ten minutes, Lucian closed the document in his hand, looked at Victor and asked blandly, "Do you have anything to say to me?"

"Yes!" Victor crossed his arms and looked up at his calm face, "Why did you call me the night before yesterday?"

Lucian frowned and leaned against the chair. He seemed to feel much more relaxed and said with a playful smile, "Don't you know what was going on at that time?"

Victor shook his head. Indeed, he did not understand Eden's behaviors. After a while, he said in a deep voice, "But I'm sure that it was because of Amelia that Eden wanted to leave the hotel."

Chapter 1988

Lucian was stunned. Why was he so sure?

Amelia did not have many friends. She only knew Eden, Abigail and Candace. Eden was her best friend.

He had seen the chat history between Amelia and Eden. It was indeed Amelia's fault.

But he wouldn't admit it.

He played with the pen in his hand casually and changed the subject in a deep voice, "Is this what you want to talk to me about?"

"Yep, Eden wanted to leave the hotel, and Amelia had half of the responsibility. I especially want to ask you if Amelia ran out successfully." Victor laughed meaningfully as he looked at Lucian.

Amelia should be afraid of Lucian.

Well, Lucian was not wild on the inside, and he was not an enthusiastic man. However, he was very possessive about the people and things he liked. Victor even felt that Lucian was more aggressive than him.

Amelia was as important as his life, and he would never allow Amelia to leave him. It could be imagined how wary Amelia was of Lucian.

Lucian's expression did not change. He placed the pen on the table and tapped the desk lightly with his slender and fair fingers.

"What are you talking about? How could Amelia escape? She loves me so much and enjoys our bedtime. After all, I'm energetic and her feelings are wonderful."

Victor was dumbfounded. Lucian was too straightforward.

In front of Victor, Lucian wouldn't be shy, and his ears wouldn't turn red just because these words. He and Amelia had got married, and Victor was a married man, too. There was nothing he couldn't talk about.

Victor admitted that he had lost. In front of their friends, Lucian was always a special existence. He was stronger than them, which made him confident enough to show off.

When Lucian showed off, he lost completely.

Victor's ears turned red. He suddenly remembered the novel Eden had shown him. He shivered and stood up all of a sudden, "I... still have something to do." Then he ran away in panic.

Lucian was stunned. Just now, Victor's ears seemed to have turned red.

Victor walked out of Lucian's office. Those torrid paragraphs came to his mind. In the novel, Lucian was hornier and stronger than him.

Victor closed his eyes. D*mn! What the hell was he thinking? It was terrible.

"Mr. Alwynn." A delicate voice sounded, accompanied by a faint fragrance.

Victor suddenly opened his eyes and saw Danielle standing in front of him. She smiled sweetly, revealing a line of white teeth.

Victor came to sense in an instant, and he touched his forehead. It must be because Eden treated him too coldly that he had these strange ideas.

Otherwise, how could he think about the novel?

"What's the matter?" Victor frowned and looked at Danielle. Her fragrance made him feel somewhat hot.

He took a few steps back and looked at Danielle with hostility in his eyes.

Danielle lowered her head with a guilty conscience and repeated the words she had thought about in mind, "Mr. Alwynn, this is the new design draft of this season. Alyssa is busy with other things, so I send it to you."

Victor felt that his body was a little strange, and he said, "There's no need. Wait for Director Bleu to come back and let her send it to me personally." His low voice was hoarse and magnetic.

Danielle was stunned. She had come here.

Victor had had a special reaction, but he was on guard against her.

She said with grievances, "Mr. Alwynn, I don't know what I've done wrong to make you so wary of me. Don't worry. I will leave after sending the draft to your office."

"Get out!" Victor's sharp voice was very deep, and his horrible eyes were scarlet. He looked so fierce as if he wanted to kill Danielle.

Danielle had never seen Victor like this. He looked too frightening, and she was scared out of her wits.

She turned around and wanted to leave. However, after taking a few steps, she didn't want to give up. She had succeeded, and Eden wasn't here. It was her best chance.

She forced herself to turn around and saw that Victor's forehead was full of sweat. Under the white shirt, she could faintly see his perfect muscles.

The frightened look in Danielle's eyes became expectant.

She braces herself to go back and said in a seductive voice, "Mr. Alwynn, what's wrong with you? Are you not feeling well? Let me help you to the office first."

Before Danielle could touch Victor, he suddenly reached out his hands and grabbed her neck. Feeling suffocated all of a sudden, Danielle felt like she was dying. His beast-like scarlet eyes were like sharp ice knives, cutting her nervous and scared heart.

Victor said word by word, "You are so ugly, but why do you dare to show up before me? You're so mean, but why do you have to pretend? How dare you scheme against me! I'll kill you!"

Victor pushed Danielle's thin body hard.

"Bang..." Danielle was so scared that she lost all her strength. She fell to the ground, feeling extremely awkward and humiliated.

"Get out! I'll let you live a terrible life than death if you dare to come to this floor again!" Victor's coarse voice alarmed Lucian and Dean.

"Victor!" Seeing Victor's expression, Lucian knew what was going on. He stretched out his hand to hold him.

With gloomy eyes, he glanced at Danielle who was lying on the ground.

"I didn't do it. I don't know what's going on." Danielle was so anxious that she burst into tears. She looked at Victor with great grievances.

She didn't want to be kicked out of Alwynn Group.

However, when she met Victor's scarlet eyes, she felt as if her soul had been torn apart. A ripple of fear passed through her.

"There's something wrong with the fragrance on her body. Hurry up and stay away from her." Victor was extremely self-controlled. He tried his best to control his sexual desire.

Dean was shocked. Danielle was too bold, wasn't she? How dare she play a trick in the company?

Lucian frowned. He had taken in the faint fragrance.

"Where is Eden?" He asked.

Victor said, "She went to see Morgan. Send me back."

Victor leaned on Lucian, feeling hot and feeble. Half of his white shirt had been soaked with sweat.

"Mr. Alwynn, what should we do with her?" Dean looked at Danielle.

Victor looked down at Danielle apathetically.

Danielle cried and said, "Mr. Alwynn, it's really none of my business. I just used the perfume that Rachel Holmes gave me. I did nothing else. I'm really wronged."

"Mr. Alwynn, if you don't believe me, you can check the surveillance video. We were studying perfume just now. Rachel had a new perfume, so I used a little. I really didn't do anything else."

"Woo-woo." Danielle cried very sadly.

Lucian knew that Victor felt really uncomfortable. He smelt the fragrance because of the wind just now. At this moment, his blood was boiling with sexual desire, too.

Chapter 1989

Victor looked at Dean and said word by word, "Investigate this matter. We'll talk about it when I get back."

Victor looked at Danielle coldly and left with Lucian.

Dean's face darkened instantly, and he said in a harsh tone, "Stand up and cooperate with the investigation. Otherwise, I promise that Mr. Alwynn will make you suffer. The last person who played tricks on him is in prison now. I think you are very suitable for that place, too."

"Mrs. Alwynn offered you a good job kindly. However, you're not only satisfied, but also tried to seduce Mr. Alwynn. Before you entered the company, you made a living by distributing leaflets, right? Do you forget those hard days just because you live a good life now?"

Dean's eyes were very indifferent. He hated people who repaid kindness with ingratitude the most.

Danielle's eyes widened with horror as she listened to Dean.

She didn't even have the strength to sit up, and she was still lying on the floor.

Dean seemed to be very satisfied with her expression and added, "Do you think you can get a good job in River City if you leave here? Mr. Alwynn not only owns C. Y Brand. Moreover, he makes C. Y Brand so successful just because this was Mrs. Alwynn's dream when she was a child. But you..."

Dean knew that he didn't need to finish his words. Danielle had understood what he meant.

She had nothing, but she learned from others to play a trick on Victor and tried to become a mistress. How could she succeed?

But Dean was still angry after thinking about it. Eden was very kind to him and Thalia. Therefore, he continued to scold Danielle, "Greedy people are the most terrible and hateful, and ungrateful people

are the most shameless. You're greedy and ungrateful. I guess that your greed is a bottomless hole, and you'll never get satisfied. From the moment you gained benefits, you have been trying every way to get more. You can't be greedier. Miss Clark, am I right?"

He was really too mad, because Danielle made him feel uncomfortable and made his work more troublesome.

"I... didn't do anything. I'm innocent. Dean, you can investigate it." Danielle was stunned for a while before coming to sense.

Her phone was aside. She pressed the screen and sent the edited message. Dean was furious, so he didn't notice her movements.

"You know what you've done very well. Let's go to the 24th floor and see Rachel's perfume."

Danielle gritted her teeth slightly. She was prepared, and nothing would go wrong.

"Okay!" She gritted her teeth and agreed.

Several people had gotten into trouble, so she kept warning herself to be careful.

She couldn't be foolhardy, and she had to be cautious and think twice before taking actions.

She had always been like this.

She got up from the ground slowly, but Dean called two bodyguards to guard her before going to the 24th floor to investigate this matter.

Danielle didn't expect him to do this.

When Lucian called Eden, she had just agreed to cooperate with Morgan.

"Lucian, what's up?"

Lucian said, "We're in the hospital right now."

"The hospital? What happened?" Eden was very anxious and hurried to the car.

"You'll know it when you come." After that, Lucian told her the address.

After hanging up the phone, Eden asked Seth to go back, while she drove to the hospital.

In the hospital, Victor and Lucian were waiting for the doctor in the office. Victor looked at Lucian's red face with resentment, "Isn't it better for us to go back to see our wives? Why do you have to come to the hospital?" If he was not strong-willed, he might have done something improper.

They were both hot. It was terrifying for them to lean against each other.

Besides, this man was Lucian. D*mn it! The novel came to his mind again.

The cold wall behind him made him feel a little better.

Lucian glanced at him. He was not seriously drugged, but he was sexually aroused as well. His voice was dry as he said, "Amelia doesn't have time right now."

"But Eden has time! Why should I wrong myself like this?" He felt that he was really miserable.

Lucian took him here, and he was pissed off.

He should have asked Dean to send him home first, and then Seth could send Eden back. It was a perfect solution.

"You... stay away from me." Victor tried to push away Lucian, but he fell to the ground.

Lucian wasn't as weak as him. Seeing that Victor didn't want to stay with him, he was amused. With brooding eyes, he said in a playful tone, "Don't tell me you're thinking about something strange?"

"Shut up!" Victor gasped and simply lay down on the ground.

"Where's the doctor? Is he dead?" Victor went off the deep end.

"The doctor will be here soon. You have to control yourself." Lucian was more relaxed, and he could control himself, though his face was ruddy and his eyes were randy. It was obvious that he was sexually aroused.

Eden was not far from the hospital, so she soon arrived. She followed the guide map to the ward. Before she entered, she saw Victor lying on the ground.

"Victor, what's wrong?" Eden squatted down and supported him.

Hearing Eden's voice, Victor laughed instantly.

"Ha-ha..." He laughed and looked at Lucian with a face full of pride, "Lucian, my wife is here. Wait for the doctor alone slowly!"

Victor tried his best to stand up from the ground and leaned against Eden tightly.

Feeling his hot breathing, Eden immediately understood what was going on.

She glanced at Lucian whose face was also red and asked curiously, "What happened to you?"

Lucian smiled and said, "It was an accident!"

"Accident?" How could they have such an accident in the company?

"This accident is too horrible. Who drugged you? You were even drugged together."

"Honey, now is not the time to care about this. You should care about me. I feel like my body is going to explode." Victor leaned on her constantly. He was about to lose his mind.

Eden frowned and looked at him, "Lie down. The doctor will come soon."

"No!" Victor lost his temper like a child.

Then he looked at Eden pitifully with keen eyes, "Honey, could you take me home? I don't want to get an injection, and I don't want to take medicine, either. You are my best antidote."

Victor struggled to get up from the ground and held Eden's hand. The hot temperature of his hand made Eden a little surprised.

"It's too late. Just stay in the hospital." Eden stopped and pulled him back.

Victor felt more and more wronged. His eyes were scarlet as he looked at her for help.

Eden couldn't make sure that they would go home safe and sound, so she could only ignore his grievances.

She said softly, "Victor, the doctor is here. Listen to me, okay?"

Chapter 1990

Victor's scarlet eyes darkened as he watched the doctor come in. He released Eden's hand, stood close to the wall and looked down at his toes. He did not dare to look at Eden, because he was afraid that he would lose control and throw himself at her.

He was suffering every second.

After Lucian explained what had happened, the doctor prescribed the medicine according to their symptoms. They had an intravenous drip quickly.

In the two VIP wards, Victor and Lucian fainted completely. The wards were filled with the smell of disinfect water, and the white sheets were dazzling.

Eden called Amelia, and Amelia rushed here to take care of Lucian.

They sat at the doors of the wards, paying attention the two men inside.

Amelia sighed and asked, "What happened to them?"

She rushed here without knowing what had happened to Lucian.

Eden felt a little guilty. She was the one who recruited Danielle. In the past, she thought that Danielle might have malicious intentions, and she was right.

Moreover, Danielle was too scheming. They had not figured out who sent Danielle.

Eden told Amelia what she knew, and Amelia was very furious.

"Eden, I know you are kindhearted, but you can't be kind to everyone."

Eden smiled. Seeing that Amelia's face had turned red due to annoyance, she patted her shoulder gently, "Amelia, you don't have to be too irritated. I did think that she was not simple, but I didn't

know who sent her. I've been on guard against her. She didn't do anything strange before, and she has just begun to take actions boldly. But don't worry. She will soon be kicked out of the company."

She hated people who returned kindness with ingratitude, so she needed to reflect on herself.

"You!" Seeing that Eden was guilty, Amelia couldn't say anything to blame her. This was something beyond Eden's control. Danielle wanted to get Victor, so they had to be vigilant all the time.

"Alas!" Eden sighed with depression and smiled helplessly.

"Amelia, life is so hard."

"Oh, it's not so hard. You just meet several insignificant enemies, don't you? Just eliminate them." After experiencing so many things, Amelia understood a lot of things. Sometimes, being kind was useless.

"You're right." Eden leaned back slightly. The white wall was a little cold, and she straightened up again.

"I just feel that it's troublesome to deal with these disgusting people." Her voice was a little deep. Clearly, she hated these things.

Amelia looked at her and comforted her with a smile, "Eden, in people's opinions, Victor is God's favored one. From the moment you married him, you should be mentally prepared. Although he won't betray you, it doesn't mean that other women won't seduce him."

How could Eden not understand this?

"Amelia, let's stop talking about this." Eden took a deep breath and quickly composed her emotions, "Is Cecilla all right? After seeing Cecilla's video, Kenny likes her very much. He often asks me to send her videos to him. He said that Cecilla was so pretty."

Hearing this, Amelia was amused. Cecilla was really beautiful. Her big eyes were as bright as gemstones, and her little face was pink. She was in a very good mood whenever she saw Cecilla.

She knew why Lucian doted on Cecilla so much. Cecilla looked like Lucian.

"Ha-ha... She has recovered, and she's obedient these few nights. My mother-in-law and grandma love her so much. Poor Cecil, he's always neglected. Although he's very handsome, everyone dotes on Cecilla. When he grows up, he'll be upset if he knows this."

Amelia couldn't hide her happiness.

They were both mothers. When it came to their children, they looked delighted and amiable.

.....

In the warehouse of Alwynn Group, Danielle looked at the message and trembled all over with fury. She had succeeded, but that person didn't give her money just because she didn't stop Eden.

Seeing that there was no one around, she called that person.

"Hello?" A low and deep voice came from the phone.

Danielle lowered her voice and said exasperatedly, "Why don't you give me money? I have done it. Stopping Eden is your responsibility, not mine. If you do this, who will work for you at ease?"

"Our aim is to ruin their relationship, but you failed. You only drugged him. I can give you money, but you'll only get half of it. You will receive the money in a minute."

Upon hearing this, Danielle calmed down a lot, "As long as you can give me money. Don't transfer it to my account. If you give me cash, we'll both be very safe. Tell me where the money is and I'll get it."

She did not want Alwynn Group to have anything on her.

Those people got in trouble because Lucian found that they received a large amount of money. His hacker skills were excellent. She did not dare to be careless at all, and she only wanted cash.

Except for her salary, no money would be transferred to her bank account.

"Are you sure you're fine and you can get cash?" The person's tone was mocking.

Danielle sneered, "You don't have to worry about this. I've always been very confident, unlike those idiots you sent before."

"Alright. There's a small restaurant downstairs your house. If you can come out safely, I'll put the money in that small restaurant. You can go and get it."

The person hung up immediately after finished speaking, giving Danielle no chance to speak.

Danielle's eyes were filled with malice. She looked horribly gloomy. Anyone who saw her would tremble in fear.

She was always calm and quiet in front of others, and there would be dissatisfaction with this world in her eyes. But at this moment, she was ferocious.

She glanced out of the window. It was getting dark and the employees had got off work. She wondered what Dean had found out.

If this matter really had something to do with Rachel, she could disassociate herself from it. After all, the perfume indeed belonged to Rachel.

Rachel disliked Danielle because she had worked in the company for a long time. Of course, Danielle would think of a way to kick her out of the company.

In that case, she wouldn't be annoyed by Rachel again.

She looked around the warehouse which was piled up with many old clothes. Although the clothes were of old styles, they were well kept. The clothes were sealed with pockets and hung neatly on the iron railings.

Danielle got up and admired the clothes that had been popular these years.

In fact, Danielle didn't know why there would be such a warehouse. What did Victor keep these clothes for?

If he sold these clothes, he could earn lots of money, because the styles were still fashionable.

She picked up the clothes and appreciated them one by one. Each dress was marked with the designers' names and ages.

Danielle suddenly thought of something when the door of the warehouse was opened.

Danielle turned around and saw Dean walk in.

Dean's face was angry as he said coldly, "Miss Clark, you can leave now."