

## Gluey Love 1991

### Chapter 1991

Danielle smiled very happily, "Dean, I told you that this matter had nothing to do with me."

Dean's eyes flashed. Although he didn't think so, he lowered his head and said, "It has nothing to do with you indeed. It's Rachel's fault. She bought the perfume in the afternoon and didn't know it was aphrodisiac. We've confirmed it. You're innocent, and you can leave now."

"Humph!" Danielle snorted proudly. At the thought of Victor's brutality, she trembled all over. She admired him so much, but he was such a horrible man.

She crossed her arms, looked at Dean with a proud face and said smugly, "Dean, it's easy for you to bring me here, but it's hard for me to forgive you and leave."

Dean suddenly raised his head and looked at her coldly. He sneered and said sarcastically, "If you don't want to go out, you can stay here. Or you can leave the company after getting your salary in the administrative department tomorrow morning. As Mr. Alwynn's assistant, I have this right. Since you don't want to leave, just stay here. When you want to leave, I will let you disappear completely."

Dean sneered and turned around, "Close the door." His voice sounded extremely apathetic.

After he went out, the two bodyguards standing outside immediately locked the door of the warehouse.

Danielle was dumbfounded.

It took her a while to come to sense. She ran to the door and patted it with great strength.

"Bang..." She yelled crazily, "Dean, you can't do this. This is something illegal! Let me out!"

Dean stood outside and suddenly smiled wickedly. Meanwhile, he was gloating.

He looked at the door and said loudly, "Miss Clark, since you don't want to leave, we'll talk about it when you make up your mind to come out. I'm very hungry now, and I'll eat something first."

Saying this, Dean left.

Behind him, Danielle was still patting the door.

Dean turned a deaf ear to it. Indeed, this matter seemed to have nothing to do with Danielle, but he learned how scheming she was after investigation.

He had called Eden. Eden asked him to let Danielle go, but she wanted to give her some punishment.

Danielle held a grudge against Rachel, so she came up with a way to kill two birds with one stone. She could not only ruin the relationship between Victor and Eden, but also drive Rachel out of the company. She seemed to have escaped, but she had exposed herself.

It was the best chance for Eden to find out who sent her.

Danielle shouted for a long time, and her mouth was dry, but no one paid attention to her. She fell to the ground feebly. With tears in her eyes, her hair was messy, and she looked awkward.

The lights in the warehouse were dim. Looking at the large warehouse, she saw model scattered in the corners. In the silent night, a thrill of alarm ran through her.

She shivered and hugged her arms tightly.

In autumn, it was cold at night, especially in River City. The autumn night was just as cold and damp as winter.

Thinking that she had to spend a night in such an environment, she was very scared. She was afraid of darkness. Her hometown was on a mountain. The barren land made her family very poor. Life in the village was too primitive. In the evening, the whole village would be surrounded by endless darkness.

Her room was in the northern slope of mountain. Sun couldn't shine in her room, and it smelled of mildew all year around.

Her parents didn't allow her to live upstairs until she went to junior high school, but there were always different sounds at night, making it difficult for her to fall asleep.

She swore that she would definitely leave the mountain and live a good life in the downtown area. With such a belief, she insisted on staying in the city.

She even felt that she no longer a villager. Why did she have to suffer all these?

"Woo-woo..." Danielle couldn't help crying. The spacious warehouse seemed to be more horrified with her cry.

At ten o'clock at night, Victor and Lucian woke up one after another.

Eden and Amelia had dinner at this time.

"You're awake." Eden looked at Victor and smiled.

Victor looked at her in a daze. The side effect of the drug made his mind blank, and he didn't remember what had happened.

Looking at his stunned face, Eden was amused, "Don't you know who I am?"

Victor blinked and looked round. He was in the hospital, and then he realized what had happened to him.

"Honey, it's cold!" Victor looked at Eden with grievances.

Eden held his hand. His hand was obviously very hot, and his palm was sweating.

She said doubtfully, "Your palm is sweating." She was worried that he would suffer from sequelae.

Victor said, "My heart is cold!"

Eden was speechless. He was losing his temper like a child again.

He was still unhappy because she didn't take him home!

Eden didn't intend to spoil him, "I see. Come and talk to me when your heart becomes warm."

A hint of sadness flashed through Victor's good-looking eyes.

Some people were born to be charismatic. When they were angry, they looked pleasing to the eye, too. When they smiled, they were even more charming.

Victor was such a person.

Eden knew what he was thinking, so she didn't want to argue with him.

Whether in life or in love, men and women always had different ways of thinking. Women were creatures of the emotions, while men were rational. But at this moment, Victor was obviously not rational. He was not as calm and steady as before.

"I bought porridge. We'll go home after you eat it. Do you want to eat it?" Eden looked at him blandly.

"Yes!" Victor gritted his teeth and said.

Eden went to get him the porridge.

Looking at Eden's expressionless face, Victor cried in heart.

Eden didn't love him anymore. He felt weak all over, and he was afraid that he would suffer from sequelae.

"Honey, when I get better..."

"What do you want to do when you get better?"

"I..."

"What do you want?"

"You..."

"I'm not afraid of you..."

Victor shut up obediently.

No matter what he said, Eden interrupted him as fast as she could.

Victor kept a straight face and pursed his lips. He stared at her with brooding eyes.

"Honey, you're bullying me because I'm weak right now, aren't you?" His voice was upset and melancholic.

Why was Eden no longer gentle and considerate?

Eden didn't want to look at him. She rolled up the bed, picked up the disposable spoon and fed him the porridge.

Victor looked disgusted, "I don't like plain porridge."

Eden said, "Just make do with it. The doctor said that you and Lucian can only eat plain porridge."

Victor wanted to argue with the doctor. Why could he only drink plain porridge?

However, Eden had put the spoon into his mouth.

He ate his porridge quietly, and neither of them spoke.

Halfway through the meal, Victor shook his head and said with annoyance, "I don't want to eat it anymore. It doesn't taste good." He felt a little uncomfortable in his mouth, and he didn't feel better after drinking the porridge. Moreover, his stomach churned.

Chapter 1992

He said that he did not want to eat anymore, and Eden did not force him. She put the porridge on the table beside her.

"Then let's go home. The doctor said that you would be all right when you woke up."

Victor looked at himself. His whole body was weak. Was he all right?

The doctors here must be quacks.

"I have no strength. I'm afraid I can't go back." He was not a delicate person, and he would not pretend to be feeble at such a moment. His legs were really limp.

Eden was about to speak when someone knocked on the door.

The door was pushed open. Amelia supported Lucian, and they stood outside.

Amelia looked inside. Seeing that Victor was awake, she smiled and said, "Eden, Mr. Alwynn is awake, so we'll go back first."

Victor saw that Lucian leaned against Amelia and looked sleepy. He frowned. Could Lucian walk? Why couldn't he even raise his hand?

Eden asked with some concern, "Eden, can Lucian walk?"

Amelia smiled and glanced sideways at Lucian who was leaning on her shoulder, "Yeah, but he can only walk slowly. I drove here. We'll go to the underground parking lot and then drive home. What about you?"

Eden turned slowly to look at Victor and said, "Victor said that he couldn't walk. You go back to rest first. I will find someone to help us later."

"Okay, we'll go back first. Send me a message when you're home." Amelia turned around and left with Lucian.

Lucian cast a meaningful glance at Victor and laughed wickedly. Then he followed Amelia slowly and left.

Victor was speechless.

Why did he feel like Lucian was gloatingly?

Victor really had no strength. Just Eden was about to call for help, Dean came over.

"Mr. Alwynn, Mrs. Alwynn."

With midnight snacks in hand, Dean walked in with a smile.

Smelling the aroma, Victor was hungry.

Unfortunately, he couldn't eat.

Victor glared at him and looked away.

Dean was speechless. Did he do anything wrong?

"Ha-ha... Mrs. Alwynn, I bought the noodles and roasted meat in a very nice restaurant. Have a taste with Mr. Alwynn."

Victor smelled the aroma of the roasted meat and kept swallowing. He licked his dry lips, wishing that he could kick him out of here. Why did Dean send the food here when he couldn't eat?

Moreover, he was very hungry, and his mouth was bitter. He felt very uncomfortable.

Eden could not help but swallow when she smelled the aroma.

"Dean, that's great. I only ate a bowl of porridge, and I'm hungry. Give me the noodles. I'll go back after eating it."

"Okay, Mrs. Alwynn." Dean put the lunch box on the table, opened the noodles and handed it to Eden.

"Mr. Alwynn, what would you like to eat?" He asked.

Eden took a bite joyfully and said, "He eats air."

"Ah!" Dean gasped in surprise.

Victor was speechless.

Eden smiled and said, "The doctor said he could only eat plain porridge. Dean, sit down and eat together. Then help me send him back."

"Okay, Mrs. Alwynn." Dean looked at Victor apologetically, "Mr. Alwynn, we'll eat first."

Victor looked away. Eden had really changed!

In this way, Victor could only watch as Eden and Dean enjoyed their food.

Victor was proud, and he got angry in the end. With a straight face, he didn't say a word on the way home.



Dean could naturally feel Victor's rage. After sending Victor home, he looked at Eden apologetically and ran away.

Victor sat on the sofa. Eden poured a glass of hot water for him and handed it to him.

Victor did not reach out to take it. He was so exasperated that he did not look at her. With a depressed face, he looked down at the table.

Eden smiled and asked him, "Why are you mad?"

Victor looked at her with annoyance and complained, "You don't care about me anymore."

Eden was stunned. She did not expect him to say so.

"Why? Just because I didn't take you home in the afternoon?"

"Do you think you could go home in that state?"

"Aren't you afraid that your blood vessels would explode halfway? Even if you were not scared, I was worried about you! Since you were in the hospital, you had to receive the treatment. Aren't you all right now?"

"But I'm not energetic now, and I'm hungry." Victor couldn't bear to be angry with her, so he could only express his dissatisfaction and discomfort.

Besides, he was too embarrassed to confess his worry.

"Then I'll make plain porridge for you again. Now you're not tired, are you? You can eat it in an hour." Eden smiled. She once took care of the children, so she did not feel that it was hard to please Victor.

"Okay!" Victor nodded dejectedly.

He really had no strength, leaning against the sofa listlessly with a pale face.

Eden's heart ached as she looked at him. He was a tall and strong man, and he suddenly fell ill. He had never been so pitiful before.

She went upstairs to get him a blanket. Then she helped him lie on the sofa and covered him with the blanket before going to the kitchen to cook porridge.

Victor didn't take his eyes off her. A few minutes later, Eden came back to him and fed him warm water.

The sofa was wide enough to accommodate two people. Victor patted the sofa and let her lie beside him.

Eden had changed into her home clothes when she went upstairs, and she did not refuse.

Lying next to him, she looked at him and said softly, "Are you still not feeling well?"

"Yeah! I don't have any strength. I'm just worried that I'll suffer from sequela." He was indeed disturbed.

"Ha-ha..." Eden couldn't help laughing. He was not afraid that he would suffer from sequelae, but worried about his sexual life in the future.

"Don't worry. The doctor said that you were not seriously drugged, and there won't be any sequelae."

"Really?"

"Don't you believe me?" Eden held his hand and smiled tenderly at him.

Victor breathed a sigh of relief. If he couldn't have sex anymore, he would definitely kill Danielle.

"Now I'm relieved." Victor slightly tilted his head and kissed the corner of her lips. There was fragrance of lavender on her clothes.

As if to prove something, Victor kissed her more passionately.

Eden knew the uneasiness in his heart, so she did not refuse him.

He didn't let go of her gently until he had a special reaction. He was afraid that he would have no strength to have sex with her.

Eden smiled and asked, "Can you rest assured now?"

Victor suddenly blushed, and his ears were extremely red.

"Yeah!"

"Ha-ha..." Eden could not help but laugh. He was too adorable. If it weren't for the fact that he would be angry, she would really burst into laughter.

Victor blushed even more. He didn't say a word or look at Eden.

Eden stopped teasing him. After thinking for a while, she said, "Victor, who on earth sent Danielle? I suspect that she's ordered by Barrett, but it doesn't seem to be the case. I thought she had something to do with Paulina, but I didn't find out any relationship between them."

Chapter 1993

Victor sighed and said, "Honey, I don't want to talk about other people now. Sleep with me for a while." He had never felt so tired.

Danielle played a trick on him when he was caught off guard. He was angrier than anyone else, and he even wanted to kill Danielle.

Rachel had been working for him since he established the company. She was experienced and capable.

Although she was a little proud, she would never play such dirty tricks.

He wanted to find out Danielle's supporter, or he would have killed her long ago.

"Alright, let's sleep." Eden gently patted his back.

Victor stared at her with affectionate eyes, "Honey, are you treating me as a child?"

"Ha-ha..." Eden smiled but did not answer him. What she meant was obvious.

Victor realized that she was really coaxing him as a child.

But he was quite happy.

Victor closed his eyes gently. Feeling sleepy, he was not in the mood to tease him.

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The next morning, when the warehouse door was opened again, Dean saw a satisfying scene. Danielle shuddered and sat on the ground, holding her knees. Her face was extremely pale.

As the light came in, she looked at Dean with resentment.

She suddenly got up from the ground. Maybe she had sat there for too long, and she fell down as soon as she stood up. After trying several times, she stood up unsteadily, "Dean, I'm sorry. Please let me out. I really regret it."

It was illegal for Dean to do so, but she could only swallow her anger.

She couldn't go against Alwynn Group. She had nothing.

She grew up by eating potatoes, and she finally lived a good life. She understood how wonderful life was, so she couldn't be defeated like this. She was too impatient.

"Come out." Dean said coldly.

"Mr. Alwynn said you could rest for a day, and you don't have to work today."

"Really? Did Mr. Alwynn really say that?" Danielle was so excited. Victor did not doubt her.

Dean did not answer her and turned to leave.

Returning to the 25th floor, Dean took out his phone and called Thalia.

Thalia asked, "Has she been released?"

Dean smiled and replied, "Yes."

"I see. I will follow her."

Dean hung up the phone with a smile and saw Alyssa coming out of the office.

"Dean, is Director Bleu not coming to the company today? I received a piece of good news. She's invited to the clothing fashion show this year. Director Bleu's autumn collection is very popular. The

clothing association will hold the fashion show together with the major Internet platforms. Director Bleu is on the list." Alyssa didn't expect that Eden would get such glory.

Alwynn Group was well-known in the fashion world.

It was not surprising that Eden was invited. The clothes designed by her had been popular these years.

She was commercially important. Moreover, she had a good reputation and countless people paid attention to her. Her brand was famous.

She was even popular overseas.

Victor's original intention made Alwynn Group more and more famous.

"Really?" Dean was very excited, "Alyssa, if Mrs. Alwynn and Mr. Alwynn hear this news, they will be very happy. I'll call Mrs. Alwynn and tell her this good news."

Alyssa nodded with a smile, "Okay!"

Turning around, she smiled weirdly. Her smile looked too creepy. The lamp was a little dazzling, which made her face look paler and more horrible.

Eden was asleep when Dean called her.

When she heard the good news in a daze, she was immersed in a kind of unspeakable joy.

Only outstanding designers could be invited to the clothing fashion show.

After hanging up the phone, she looked at Victor who was still asleep and patted his handsome face with excitement.

Victor was awakened. He looked at Eden's delighted face and didn't know what was going on. He sat up and found that he could move his head. He had regained his strength.

Victor was very glad.

But seeing that Eden was looking at him excitedly, he smiled and said in a hoarse voice, "Sweetheart, what makes you so happy?"

Eden told Victor the news. After hearing it, Victor smiled and held her tightly in his arms, saying in a low and gentle voice, "You're amazing!"

"Is that so? I feel that I am very lucky." Eden was on the verge of tears. She once expected it. However, some wishes couldn't be fulfilled just by expectation.

"Victor, I'm going to make a red dress for myself. I want to be the most eye-catching woman in the fashion show."

"Okay, you look beautiful in all kinds of clothes." Victor held her tightly and smiled tenderly. Then he let go of her a little and kissed her lips gently.

After the kiss, Eden looked at him with pleasant surprise, "Victor, do you have strength now?"

Victor didn't answer her but pulled her to his arms with great strength. Then he said with a smile, "Yes, I'm very energetic strong now. Ha-ha... I want to do something I like."

Eden blushed for no reason.

Her blushing face was so beautiful that he wanted to take a bite of it.

Eden glared at him madly.

Victor smiled shamelessly and whispered in her ear, "Honey, I like morning exercise."

Eden was speechless.

After having sex with him, Eden fell asleep soundly, but she was woken up by the notification. She could not open her eyes and fumbled for the phone on the bedside table. Grabbing the phone, she opened her eyes after a while. It was a message sent by Lyric.

"Eden, will you come here today? Mr. Joye is on a business trip."

Eden blinked her beautiful eyes. Was Jasper on a business trip?

She glanced at the time and immediately replied to Lyric, "I'll come before lunch."

"Great! I'm so happy!"

Eden threw her phone on the bed and continued to sleep. Not feeling Victor's warmth, she knew that he had woken up.

Turning over, she hugged the quilt and felt so satisfied. She was no longer sleepy.

She went to take a bath tiredly, hoping that Victor could let her have a rest for a few days.

After having a shower, she changed into a white casual shirt, a pair of small black pants and a pair of white shoes. The match was simple, but it made her look purer and more beautiful.

On the first floor, there was pancake and milk on the table, but Victor was not at home.

There was a note under the milk. She picked it up and had a look.

"Honey, something happened in the company, and I have to deal with it. I have made breakfast for you. You must eat it. I will come back early to make dinner for you."

Eden frowned. What had happened? If there was no emergency, Victor would not go to the company at this time.

Chapter 1994

Eden called Dean, but no one answered the phone.

On the contrary, Victor replied to her quickly, "Honey, you are awake. Don't worry about the problem in the company. I will solve it soon."

"Since you say so, I'm relieved. I'm going to see Lyric."

"Why do you have to go there again? Could Jasper be with her in this way?"

"What are you talking about? Jasper is on a business trip. Hurry up and do your own work."



"Okay!"

Eden smiled and went to Lyric's house after breakfast.

Inside the president's office.

Dean showed the video to Victor.

"Mr. Alwynn, Thalia followed Danielle and took this video. After Danielle left the company, she didn't go home directly, but went to a small restaurant downstairs and took a black plastic bag with money inside. Thalia saw it through the telescope."

Victor glanced at the video, returned the phone to him and said in an extremely cold voice, "Keep the video. Does she think she'll be safe? She received cash and put the money in the rented house. That's the evidence." Victor smiled viciously. He would never let go of anyone who dared to scheme against him.

But who sent Danielle?

Would it be Barrett? Or...

"Okay, Mr. Alwynn." Dean saved the video cautiously.

"By the way, Mr. Alwynn, this is the report about the shares of Barrett's company. The shares have been rising these days, just like the shares of Simpson Group. I don't know when he'll stop. Moreover, our new company has been attacked by his website. Brian is restless now."

Victor nodded slightly, "It doesn't matter. Let Brian sell all the shares. Barrett will buy them all."

As for who would win, no one would know the result until the end.

"Okay, I'll call Brian." Dean took out the phone and called Brian.

Brian just wanted to leave Barrett in suspense, and he wanted to sell the shares a long time ago.

He had been waiting for Victor to give an order. He couldn't do things too obviously. Otherwise, Barrett would definitely know that Victor had set him up.

After Dean hung up the phone, Victor said, "There are other spies in the company that we don't know. In addition to Danielle, there must be other spies. We must find them as soon as possible."

Dean said, "I see. There is no suspicious person in the company recently. Except for Danielle, everyone works dutifully."

Victor leaned on the chair slowly and narrowed his sharp eyes, "I'm afraid they're just using Danielle to let down our guard. In this way, the other spies would have a loophole to exploit."

Dean knew this, but it was difficult for him to find any clues if those people didn't take actions.

Dean smiled and said, "Mr. Alwynn, we've been paying attention to it."

He clicked the i-Pad and introduced to Victor with a smile, "Mr. Alwynn, this is a wedding venue not far from here. There is a flat ground for weddings outside the city. It is very big and the environment

is beautiful. It can accommodate more than ten thousand people."

Victor watched the video seriously and listened to Dean wholeheartedly.

After that, he did not make a decision immediately, "Send the video to me. I'll show it to Eden. The scenery is indeed lovely. As long as she likes it."

"Okay, Mrs. Alwynn's opinion is the most important. But Mr. Alwynn, have you proposed to her?" Dean asked.

Victor looked at his flattering smile with confusion, "She is already my wife. Should I... make a proposal? If Eden doesn't agree, won't I shoot myself in the foot?"

"No!" Dean said, "Mr. Alwynn, you should make a proposal! The meaning is different. If you propose to her before holding the wedding, she will be more touched by you."

After saying that, Dean clicked the i-Pad a few times and said, "Mr. Alwynn, you can refer to these proposals. There will always be one you like."

Victor narrowed his eyes and mocked, "Dean, why do I feel like you're making extra money by advertising for others?"

Dean was stunned. Why did Victor know him so well?

That was indeed what he wanted.

This was a restaurant owned by his classmate in university, and they could make a proposal for their guests. The proposal scene would be arranged according to the guest's preference, and it was very romantic.

He could draw a percentage if Victor promised to make a proposal there. Anyway, Victor was rich, and he couldn't miss the chance.

As long as Victor liked it, he would definitely be satisfied.

"Ha-ha, Mr. Alwynn, this is a restaurant opened by my classmate. He happens to offer such service. If you want to make a proposal, this restaurant is naturally the best choice. He has been running the business for three years. The restaurant will be decorated in a romantic way, and you won't be disappointed." As for making extra money, he naturally would not mention it

His classmate would give him extra money.

Victor thought about it and agreed with him. The other women were asked to get married in a romantic way, and he should do the same thing.

"Okay, ask your classmate to give me a detailed plan. As long as my wife likes it."

"Okay, Mr. Alwynn, I'll let him do it immediately." Dean turned around and left with a smile. He seemed to see a lot of money waiting for him.

Being reminded by Dean, Victor remembered that he attended the wedding of his classmate a few years ago.

The wedding photos and the video of the proposal were shown on the big screen.

That video was more interesting than the wedding.

The man booked the whole restaurant. The woman didn't know that he would make a proposal, so she dressed casually. The man didn't care and ordered many dishes that she liked. Halfway through the meal, the woman found that there was no one else in the restaurant.

She suddenly said, "The food in this restaurant is very delicious, but why is there no other customers? Only we're here. Will we be overcharged? Will you sell me to pay the bill?"

Her sudden words stunned the man. Suddenly, a cello sounded, relieving his embarrassment.

The woman's words were astonishing, "Oh, what a romantic robbery!"

Victor didn't like to smile at that time, but he couldn't help smiling when he heard this.

The man suddenly knelt on one knee, and a diamond ring appeared in his hand magically. The diamond was small, but it was very romantic.

The balloons suddenly flew up, accompanied by colorful bubbles. The woman was surprised.

The man said slowly, "Baby, I want to be your umbrella and protect you, and I want to be considerate to you. I want to live together with you..."

Victor didn't hear the following words clearly because of the music, but his classmate succeeded.

Victor suddenly smiled. He almost forgot about this.

Dean was really thoughtful. If he didn't remind him, he would have forgotten this matter.

Although Eden might put on a show of bad temper, could she leave if she didn't agree? She was already his wife.

Moreover, how could she not agree when she was touched?

Thinking like this, Victor laughed self-mockingly. When did he become so diffident?

In fact, a man would become cautious when he cared about a woman so much, and he would be very sad if he was refused.

"Ha-ha..." Victor giggled.

Why did he become like this?

By the way, he hadn't prepared a proposal ring. The diamond ring is used as the wedding ring. He had to find time to buy a pair of rings.

Thinking like this, Victor took out his phone and searched for rings. Swiping the screen with his slender fingers, he wondered if there was any marvelous rings.

He had to watch it carefully.

The autumn sun streamed in through the window, looking somewhat dazzling. Victor sat on the intelligence chair lazily and scanned the latest rings leisurely.

On the way to Lyric's house, Eden went to the supermarket that she was familiar with. She wanted to make spring rolls for Lyric. The spring roll wrappers here were very nice and she came here

specially to buy them.

Unconsciously, she had put a lot of things in the shopping cart. She couldn't carry too much, so she could only go to the check-out counter.

"Eden!"

Suddenly, someone called her name furiously.

Eden looked back, only to see Dahlia and Dulcie. They went shopping in the supermarket, too. There was coffee and juice in their shopping cart.

"What's the matter?" Eden asked indifferently.

She glanced at them, feeling that Dahlia's eyes were as sharp as a knife.

Dahlia was like a hedgehog with thorns all over, trying to stab her to death.

Eden could not understand. She had not seen Dahlia for some days. Why was Dahlia so mad when she saw her?

Dahlia raised her eyebrows and looked at her with a faint smile, "Director Bleu, it seems that your life is very comfortable!"

Eden was living so well, but why did she have to be tortured?

Victor's bodyguards were too cruel. There were no wounds on her skin, but she was in so much pain that she couldn't fall asleep at night. She couldn't even walk, and she had to go to the hospital for treatment. She had stayed in hospital for several days. From the X-ray, she was seriously injured, and her body was especially painful.

Victor warned her for the last time, but she just wanted to go against Eden again.

She wanted Eden to suffer a worse life than death. Soon, she would get all of Barrett's property. Before she left, she had to make Eden suffer.

Eden could feel that Dahlia hated her very much. If they were not in the supermarket, she was sure that Dahlia would kill her.

Huh?

This was strange. She didn't offend Dahlia during this period of time.

Dahlia didn't make things difficult for her, and she thought that Dahlia might collude with Tillie to deal with her.

Dahlia narrowed her eyes, "Eden, doesn't Irving call you anymore?" Irving was not in River City recently. She knew what Irving was thinking. He did not want to hurt Eden.

Why did everyone treat Eden so well?

"It's none of your business. Dahlia, what do you want?" Eden said harshly. After all, she would never be friends with Dahlia.

As for who would win in the end, it depends on their own ability.

She was not as evil as Dahlia, but Victor was different.

"What do I want?" Dahlia sneered, and her eyes were full of viciousness.

"Eden, remember that one day, I will let you and Victor pay dearly for what you've done to me!" Dahlia gritted her teeth and said furiously. It was not the best time to take revenge on Eden, and she had to restrain herself.

Eden raised her eyebrows casually and said with a smile, "Paulina, think about what you have done. You could have a good future, but you wanted to seduce my husband. If you were not so greedy, how could you live such a life?"

Dahlia was stunned, "You..."

"You had a plastic surgery. Although your face has changed, your tricks are the same as before."  
Eden interrupted her with a smile. Seeing that Dahlia's eyes turned red with anger, she looked even more innocent.

"I'm afraid that Miss Scott has been completely indoctrinated. Do you remember how you brainwashed her when you brought her back?"

"Miss Scott, keep a clear mind and don't ruin your own future."

"Eden, don't try to cast a bone between us." Dahlia was anxious, "Don't forget that it was you who drove a wedge between Dulcie and Carlotta. That was why they became estranged from each other. They used to be good friends."

"Really?" Eden turned slowly to look at Dulcie and said with a faint smile, "Do you know why she did this to you? Because you wanted to use her identity to deal with me. But her father has to reply on my husband. Many things are not as simple as you imagine. Carlotta is smart, otherwise..."

Eden did not finish her words. Dulcie was clever, and she naturally knew what she was going to say.

Dulcie looked at Dahlia, "Did you have a plastic surgery? What's more, why did she call you Paulina?"

Dulcie was curious about it.

Dahlia was taken aback. It took her a while to come to sense, "Dulcie, don't listen to her nonsense. I don't know Paulina. She wants to alienate you from me deliberately. Don't forget that it was her who ruined your friendship with Carlotta."

At this time, she was Dahlia.

As long as she did not admit it, there was nothing Eden could do even though she had recognized her.

"Dulcie, you have been tricked by her once. Do you want to fall into her trap again?" Seeing that Dulcie stared at her with puzzlement, Dahlia said confidently with determined eyes.



She knew Dulcie too well, and Dulcie never believe what Eden said.

The fact proved that she was right!

"Eden, don't think about sowing dissension between us." Dulcie looked at Eden coldly.

Eden smiled helplessly. She had reminded Dulcie, but she didn't listen to her. She couldn't do anything about it, could she?

She pushed the shopping cart and wanted to leave, but Dahlia blocked her way, "Eden, stop!"

At this time, there were not many people in the supermarket.

But everyone made a detour because the atmosphere was too tense.

Eden stopped and looked at her, saying indifferently, "Is there anything else you want to say?"

Dahlia sneered, "Eden, I heard that you are going to participate in the international design competition this year."

"You've known it for a long time, haven't you? Why do you have to ask me?"

"Really? Then I wish you win."

Dahlia looked at her and smiled faintly with bad intentions.

Eden narrowed her eyes and said, "I guess that you didn't participate in the competition, because you are not qualified."

Chapter 1996

"Eden, you..." Dahlia was stunned, and she trembled with anger. Rage bubbled just below the surface of her mind.

Eden actually used this matter to insult her.

She was not qualified indeed, because she once copied Eden's design.

If she participated in the competition, Victor would definitely make this matter public. Therefore, she only asked Dulcie to participate in the competition.

Dulcie was a member of her company. If she won an award, it would be the honor of the company.

Dulcie's family was ordinary. As long as she lured Dulcie with money, she would work for her company obediently.

She would work hard for her without complaint.

The atmosphere suddenly became weird. It was strangely quiet.

Eden looked at her with a faint smile. She was provoking Dahlia in this way.

Suddenly, Dulcie sensed something wrong, and her heart was filled with confusion.

"Dahlia, why are you not qualified to participate in the competition?" If she remembered correctly, Dahlia was also a designer.

Although their company was once accused of plagiarizing the design of Alwynn Group, she was involved in it, so she couldn't blame Dahlia for it.

Back then, Dahlia forgot her original intention and played the dirty trick in order to make the company develop better.

Dahlia seemed to be hiding something from her.

Eden looked at Dahlia's dumbfounded face and then left with a smile.

After a long while, Eden paid the bill and left, but she still stood there, not knowing what to do.

"Dahlia, you..."

"Dulcie, don't listen to her nonsense. I didn't participate in the competition because I'm Barrett's lover now." She could dispel the doubt in Dulcie's heart by saying this.

Dulcie immediately understood.

"Dahlia, I'm sorry. I forgot this." She had very contradictory feelings towards Dahlia. She hated her immoral deeds, but she could not live without her money. The salary she offered was too attractive.

Dulcie realized something after knowing her own heart. At the other end of the scale, many truths always meant cruelty.

People like them who worked hard indulged in the world of rich people. Watching others live a luxurious life, they were affected unconsciously as time went by. They had long forgotten their original intentions and found it difficult to get back to their original life.

She hoped to make some achievements so that she would not live a mediocre life.

When she was in school, she had no worries, and her happiness was simple. But after she grew up, she had a heavy load on her shoulders. Sometimes she would rather be wronged than make sacrifice.

Life was so hard!

Dulcie sighed in heart.

Life was never carefree and comfortable. They were all moving forward with burdens.

"It's okay, Dulcie. We've bought the coffee and juice. Let's go back to the company first." Dahlia knew that Dulcie no longer doubted her and felt much better.

She would not give Eden a chance to win the competition.

"Yeah!" Dulcie nodded slightly. Although she had doubts in heart, she could not think too much. After all, Dahlia paid her.

Eden's mood was not affected by Paulina.

She took the things she bought and went directly to Lyric's house.

As soon as she entered the house, she saw Lyric waiting for her in the living room.

"Lyric, are you hungry?" Eden placed the snacks on the table and went into the kitchen with the food.

Lyric pushed the wheelchair and followed her, "Eden, I'm hungry. I want to eat the delicious food cooked by you."

Eden smiled and placed the ingredients on the stove, "Let's eat fried spring rolls today. I bought some streaky pork and vegetables. Lyric, do you like spring rolls?"

Lyric licked the corner of her mouth and said excitedly, "Eden, I once ate it on the street, but I have never made it myself."

"Then I'll make it for you. I haven't eaten it for a long time."

Saying this, Eden started to wash the vegetables and make the stuffing.

Lyric watched her aside. Eden was very skilled at cooking. It was not hard to make spring rolls, and she did everything at ease.

Ten minutes later, the stuffing was made.

The stuffing could be made according to their preferences. She liked meat and vegetable stuffing.

She steamed the spring rolls before frying them.

After another ten minutes, the spring rolls were cooked. There were some dumplings left in the refrigerator. Eden cooked some dumplings and made two dishes of sauce.

She put the food on the table, and Lyric couldn't wait to eat.

"Ah... Eden, I am so happy! Others suffer when they get hurt, but I'm so glad during this period of time!"

Lyric couldn't wait to eat a spring roll. It was crispy and delicious, and it was much better than the one she bought outside.

"It's so yummy!" She was so delighted that she was almost incoherent. A wave of happiness flooded her.

Seeing how excited and happy she was, Eden understood her feelings.

But in the past, no one cooked for her unless she went to the restaurant.

"Lyric, hurry up and eat." She smiled softly and lowered her head to eat the spring rolls. Her heart was filled with joy.

When she went to Gate City for the first time, a lady taught her to do spring rolls. At that time, they were not rich.

She and the lady went to the market and cooked together. It was a very warm experience, and she learned how to make spring rolls.

A few months later, the lady was pregnant with her second child. The life in the city was hard. It happened that many factories were built in her hometown, and the salary was nice. In order to take care of her eldest child and make money, she and her husband went back.

That day, she saw the familiar spring scroll wrappers in the supermarket and suddenly wanted to eat it.

Life was too busy, and many people would be forgotten as time went by. Only when they saw familiar things would they realize that there was such a person who once came to their world.

Both of them enjoyed the lunch.

Eden washed the dishes and cleaned the kitchen.

Lyric sent the photos of the spring rolls to Jasper who was on a business trip.

"Mr. Joye, Eden made me delicious food."

Jasper soon replied to her, "You are really lucky. Eden seldom makes spring rolls. I only ate it once or twice."

"Wow! Eden is really good at cooking! When I recover, I must learn from her. In the future, I'll cook for my husband and children."

Lyric was so happy that she forgot who she was chatting with. Only when the news was sent did she realize that it was Jasper.

"Ah..." Lyric wanted to withdraw the message, but Jasper had seen it and replied to her.

"Your future husband and children will definitely be very happy!"

Lyric was stunned.

She really did not mean that. She just wanted to express her imagination about the future, and she was too excited.

"Mr. Joye, when will you come back?" She sent this without thinking again. Would Jasper think that she missed him?

She cared about him, so she took all his feelings to heart.

## Chapter 1997

Jasper asked, "Do you want to see me?"

Perhaps it was because they didn't stay together, they were not shy while chatting.

Jasper was in a meeting. His subordinate was reporting the performance of the branch company passionately, but he was chatting with Lyric with his head lowered.

Jasper was absent-minded in a meeting for the first time.

Lyric asked when he would come back, which made him think a lot.

Moreover, he couldn't help smiling.

The executives were stunned. They didn't understand what was going on.

"Mr. Joye, that's it." The middle-aged executive looked at Jasper cautiously, wondering why he suddenly smiled. After all, he always looked indifferent.

Was Jasper moved by his speech?

It was impossible. They didn't have a good performance this quarter.

Jasper looked at him blandly, "Go on. The next one."

The middle-aged executive felt lucky that Jasper didn't criticize him.

Lyric looked at the message and did not know how to reply to Jasper.

A few nights ago, she was so bored that she chatted with a stranger online.

She shared her personal feelings with him.

She could chat everything with him, because she didn't know him. Anyway, he didn't know her, either.

She didn't know how to answer Jasper, so she switched to her alt account.

Her screen name was Color Egg, while the man was called Dragon Scale. She sent the man a message.

Jasper logged in two accounts. He did not see Lyric's reply, but saw the message sent by a friend he added casually that day.

He added her by accident, and he didn't intend to talk to her. However, she talked a lot about her feelings before he could say anything.

Color Egg fell in love with a very rich man, but she didn't dare to be with him, because they were not equal in social status.

She made friends with another man who liked her.

However, it was obvious that the man wanted to be with her. He invited her to dinner every night, and she made all kinds of excuses to refuse him.

This man was a gentleman, and they seemed to be more suitable for each other.

Jasper only thought that she wanted to have someone to talk to, and he didn't take it to heart.

After all, life was not always easy. He just listened to her and comforted her occasionally.

He thought that there would be no more interactions between them after that night, but Color Egg sent him a message again.



Before he could reply, he received another message.

"Dragon Scale, I sent him a message without thinking, asking him when he would be back. He asked me if I wanted to see him. Tell me. How should I answer him?"

Jasper's eyes trembled. Why were these words so familiar?

He frowned and held the phone tightly unconsciously. He clicked the return button with his slender fingers and checked the chat history with Lyric.

He was stunned. Lyric asked him the same question, and he replied to her with the same words!

He switched to the other account and saw the words sent by Color Egg.

Words couldn't describe how shocked he was.

Was she Lyric?

Jasper returned to her tentatively, "You like him, don't you?"

"Yes, I like him very much, but I have told you that there is a big gap between us. We can't be together, but I don't want to leave him. I know I'm greedy, but I've just fallen in love with him, and I don't want to give up."

"But what could I do if I don't give up?"

Looking at the message, Jasper was lost in thought.

"That's it, Mr. Joye."

Jasper had no reaction.

"Mr. Joye." The young manager reminded him again.

Jasper raised his head and looked at him in a daze.

The young manager was dumbfounded.

He had talked so much that he was thirsty, but Jasper didn't listen to him.

"The meeting is over!" Jasper was not in the mood to listen to anyone. He needed to be quiet, because he was a maelstrom of churning emotions inside and he couldn't calm down.

Everyone was stunned.

Jasper strode towards the office next door.

He sat heavily on the chair and leaned against it. The warm autumn sun shone on him and cast a glow over his dark suit.

He took a few deep breaths and replied to Color Egg after feeling better.

"How can you give up without letting him know your feelings? You don't value this relationship, do you?"

After that, he stared at the phone screen without blinking.

"No, on the contrary, I value this relationship so much. That's why I care about his thoughts. I know that I don't deserve to be with him, so I don't dare to confess my love."

Jasper did not expect her to answer so quickly.

"How do you know that you're not good enough for him? You don't have have a try."

"I have no courage. Thank you for talking to me. I really appreciate it!"

Jasper was stunned.

At the same time, Lyric sent him a message.

"Mr. Joye, I was chatting with Eden just now. If you like the spring rolls, you can come to my house after you return. Eden made a lot, and there are some in the refrigerator."

"Great. I'll arrive at River City at twelve o'clock by plane at night."

"I guess I will be sleeping at that time. Come here tomorrow morning."

"Okay!"

Then he sent her another message with the other account.

"You're welcome. If you want to talk to me, I'll be happy to listen."

He waited for a long time, but Lyric didn't reply to him anymore.

Jasper was not anxious. He was extremely happy, as if he had known someone else's secret.

"Ha-ha..." In the end, he could not help but laugh out loud.

Why was Lyric so cute?

She had no one to talk to, so she found such a way to confess her inner feelings.

He lived close to Lyric. No wonder there was such a coincidence.

Therefore, Lyric liked him and felt that she was not good enough for him. That was why she was timid. However, she couldn't control herself anymore.

He suddenly narrowed his eyes. Did Jadiel invite her to dinner every day?

She felt that she didn't deserve to be with him, but she wouldn't feel herself inferior to Jadiel.

If she hadn't got injured, he was sure that it was likely for Jadiel to be with her.

The more Jasper thought about it, the more disturbed and restless he became.

No, he had to do something to calm himself down, or he would be in deep anxiety and even want to go back immediately.

He looked around this office. He came to this company once a month, but he seldom came in here. The office was of grey and white, and the decoration was luxurious and simple. It was on the middle floor of this building. He could see the scenery outside by turning the chair.

The city was small, and it enjoyed plentiful rainfall. It was not as prosperous as River City, but the market here was potential.

Sure enough, he felt much more relaxed after diverting his attention.

Chapter 1998

However, after walking around in the office for a while, he felt excited and uneasy again.

That day, the fact really surprised him.

Lyric liked him. Did he like her?

Bits and pieces of the past raced through his mind. When he saw her for the first time, she smiled sweetly, and her self-introduction touched him.

He chose her as his assistant.

When she read the novel about Victor and Lucian, he happened to see the passionate description, and he went berserk instantly...

Jasper thought a lot. He sat back on the sofa heavily, crossed his hands and supported his forehead. However, he was overwhelmed by joy.

Was he happy?

He was very restless. Was he excited?

No, he had to go back.

Jasper stood up all of a sudden, but he stopped after taking a few steps.

What could he do even if he went back? She liked him, but she didn't dare to let him know it. What should he do if he went back?

Thinking like this, Jasper felt as if someone had splashed a bucket of cold water on him.

He calmed down in an instant.

He swiped open the phone screen and looked at the chat history of him and Lyric. He had to think about what to do so that Lyric would be at ease and pour out her heart.

Meanwhile, Lyric kept staring at the message sent by Jasper.

So, would he come back early tomorrow morning?

Moreover, he would come to her house.

Lyric was very excited, but she could not express it.

She had been sitting there quietly. She even had no reaction when Eden came out of the kitchen.

Eden looked at her phone screen. In her opinion, the message sent by Jasper was not special, but Lyric had been staring at it.

Eden could not understand. What was the point of looking at such an ordinary message?

Eden didn't take it seriously. However, Lyric would be happy and expectant for a long while, because she could see Jasper soon.

Eden said slowly, "Lyric, I'll take you out for a walk."

"Ah..." Only then did Lyric realize that Eden was behind her. She immediately put away her phone, "Eden, what did you say?"

Eden was stunned.

She smiled, "I said that I wanted to take you out for a walk. It's rather boring for you to be alone at home every day."

"Oh, okay." Lyric nodded quickly.

She really needed to go out and have a walk to calm her heart.

"Let's go." Eden picked up the blanket on the table habitually and covered her knees. Then she pushed her out.

She once used a wheelchair before, so she knew that it was particularly uncomfortable to sit in a wheelchair.

But Lyric's legs were weak, and she could do nothing about it.

The weather was good that day. The autumn sun was shining, making people lazy.

Eden looked up at the sky. The mist in the sky had disappeared because of the sun.

It was late autumn, and she could feel that it was getting colder and colder.

"Lyric, how many times does your mother come back to see you every year?" Eden thought of her mother who was abroad.

Thinking of her own mother and children overseas, Eden was somewhat depressed.

Lyric said, "Sometimes she comes back once a year, and sometimes once in two or three years. Most of the time, she just calls me or has a video chat with me."

"Eden, my mother is also a designer."

"I know." Eden smiled, "Your mother is great!"

In that era, it was not easy for people to go aboard to chase after their dreams.

Jaida was an outstanding designer, too, but she gave up her dream for the sake of her family.

"Yeah, Eden, I agree with you. At that time, there were not many people who could go abroad. In addition to money, courage was very important..."

They chatted while walking out of the housing estate.

Eden asked her, "Lyric, where do you want to go?"

Lyric wanted to walk around because she could not calm down. She really did not know where to go.

"Well, let's just hang around nearby. Tell me where you want to go and I'll take you there. I'm free today."

Lyric looked back at her enviously and said with a smile, "Eden, I really envy you. Victor treats you so well!"

As a woman, she always wanted to get such love.

Eden did not deny it. Victor was really good to her.

"We have missed each other for many years. He has been trying to make up for it." Eden seemed to be interested and told Lyric the love story of her and Victor.

Lyric found that it was not much different from the news she had seen. However, when Eden talked about it in person, she felt as if all the blood in her body had frozen.

"Eden, I thought I could only see such a love story in novels. I didn't expect you and Victor's love story to be so wonderful. What's more, I even became friends with you. How lucky I am!"

Lyric was excited, but Eden felt sad when she thought about her past.

Their moods were different. Lyric was surprised and envious when she heard the story, but the pain in Eden's heart was unforgettable.

She was actually very glad that she met Victor again. If they didn't meet, she would never know what he had done for her.

That would be the most regretful thing.

Eden was lost in thought. When she came to sense, she saw Ansley standing in front of them and staring at them fiercely.

Ansley roared at Lyric crazily, "Lyric, are you happy now? My father and mother have divorced because of you! It's all your fault! If it weren't for you, how could they divorce? How could I have no father?"

"You jinx! Why don't you die? Why do you still live in this world?" As Lyric said this, she sat feebly on the ground and cried.

Lyric looked at her without any sympathy. When she had a father, she didn't cherish him.



She had never valued her family before her parents divorced.

Besides, she never worked hard to support herself.

She smiled and said calmly, "Your parents divorced after you grew up. Do you know how old I was when I lost my father? I was only six years old at that time. When I was thirteen, my mother went abroad. I was a child, but I had to live on my own. I learned how to cook, take care of myself and even accept your mocking words. Moreover, I had to prevent you from stealing my pocket money. Who's luckier? You or me? Huh?"

"Woo-woo..." Ignoring her image, Lyric cried even louder.

"I don't care. My parents divorced because of you. Give my father back to me! You have to give me pocket money every month." Ansley screamed at Lyric very furiously.

Eden was speechless. Why was Ansley so shameless?

"Ha-ha..." Lyric chuckled and said sarcastically, "So you're sad because no one gives you money anymore. It's not because you've lost your father."

## Chapter 1999

"You..." Ansley suddenly stopped crying. Lyric had seen her through, and her crying face looked somewhat unnatural.

"Do you think... I don't know you?" Lyric squinted at her coldly. She asked for it!

"Is that so?" Ansley wiped the tears on her face, stood up from the ground and looked down at Lyric with a sneer. Perhaps it was because she was too uncomfortable, her body trembled a little, "Lyric, since you are so awesome, you should be responsible for me and my mother's life in the future."

"Ha-ha..." Lyric laughed out of anger. She knew that Ansley was shameless, so she didn't feel very surprised.

On the contrary, Eden was stunned as she looked at Ansley. Wasn't she ashamed to say so? Why did she have to lose her last dignity?

"Ansley, you know what? You were left without a shred of self-esteem when you said that. You and your mother ruined the happiness of me and my mother! Why should I give you money? Do you know how much I hate you these years?

"I hate you so much that I want to kill you, but I can restrain myself."

"Yes, I took a lot of effort to control myself. Every time you sent me the videos of you playing with your parents, I hated you very much. Those happiness should have belonged to me and my mother, but you and your mother ruined everything!"

"I hate you very much, but I know that I have to survive, so I put away my hatred. I want to make myself more excellent, and I want to live a better life than you. That is what I want, and I've made it. I study hard, do my part-time job seriously and work wholeheartedly. Without my parents by my side, I can still live a good life."

"Ansley, you're really lucky, because you lose your home at this age."

After finishing her words in one breath, Lyric crossed her hands tightly. She did not expect to have the opportunity to say these words.

It never occurred to her that Ansley would lose her family one day.

She had never thought about asking her father to live with her. After all, he had broken her heart. They would feel sad even if they lived together.

But she was really surprised that her father would divorce.

He really went abroad alone.

They were all grown-ups, and they had their own considerations in everything they did. Therefore, she wouldn't persuade him.

Ansley was taken aback and stared at Lyric in a trance.

Lyric's words made her scared.

Her mother had been doting on her and pampering her since she was born. She was never short of money. In the warm family, she live a wild and incredible life.

She always showed off her warm family before Lyric.

How could she know that she would lose this warm harbor one day?

"Lyric, I know you hate me, but now you have to help me and ask dad to take me abroad. I don't want to live with my mother." She was even aggressive when she asked Lyric for help.

If she went abroad with her father, she would still live a good life.

"Sorry, I can't help you. He's old now. If you still live off him, his life will be hard." Lyric refused her instantly.

In her eyes, Ansley was a bloodsucker. She had never worked on her own, and she always wanted to live off her parents.

"What do you mean?" Ansley pointed at herself excitedly, "Lyric, have you never used the money your mother gave you? Huh?"

"He is my father. He should give me money! Do you want to get his money? Don't even think about it!"

"Since he doesn't want to take me abroad, I won't let him leave!"

After that, Ansley turned around and left angrily. She walked very fast and almost fell down. She stumbled a few steps forward and trotted away.

Eden shook her head slightly. Ansley was really like Myra. However, Myra was living a good life. She had changed herself.

"Lyric, I think you'd better call your father. Ansley may do something bad." Ansley would pester her father shamelessly.

Lyric nodded, "Yeah, I'll send a message to my father right now."

After sending a message to her father, Lyric sat there quietly without speaking.

Eden did not say anything, either. She took a leisurely walk with Lyric.

After walking for more than two hours, Eden said, "Lyric, when your legs recover, it may snow. Do you like snow? Back then, I loved snowy days so much."

After watching the world go by for two hours, Lyric felt much better.

She turned her head slightly and said with a smile, "Eden, I don't really like winter. The nights in winter are too long and cold. But when I see snow, my mood will be good. I think people are conflicted sometimes."

Eden looked at the distance. The sky was getting dark, and the city was shrouded in mist.

She smiled sweetly, "Yeah."

As the autumn wind blew, strands of her hair whipped in the wind, covering her eyes, but it could not cover her delicate face and her pleasure at the moment.

Victor saw her from afar and was impressed by how beautiful she was.

He quickened his steps unconsciously.

The wind was gentle and his smile was tender.

The sunset glow was beautiful and lovely.

As soon as he approached Eden, he held her waist without hesitation.

"Victor, why are you here?"

He didn't call Eden in advance, so Eden was very pleasantly surprised.

Victor smiled gently and said, "Didn't I tell you that I want to have dinner with you?"

"Oh! Victor, you're so clingy. Eden promised to have dinner with me." Lyric's face was unhappy.

Everyone said that Victor was horrible. She didn't know why, but she was not afraid of him at all.

Victor looked at her with a sullen face, "Eden has been accompanying you during this period of time, and I haven't complained! Where is Jasper? Let him come here and have dinner with you."

"Mr. Joye is on a business trip." Lyric's voice was a little muffled, and she blushed for no reason.

Victor's words made her feel that she and Jasper were in a relationship. However, only she knew that nothing had happened between them.

She believed that every woman wished that they could meet their Prince Charming, and she was the same. She dreamed of it countless times and hoped that her dream would come true.

"Why hasn't he come back yet?" Victor was a little exasperated. What was wrong with Jasper? Was doing business more important than chasing after his future girlfriend?

"Lyric." Suddenly, Jadiel's voice came from not far away.

Recently, after Jadiel got off work, he would pass by Lyric's house deliberately. If Lyric promised him to go out to eat together, he would immediately run to her house and pick her up.

But he actually met her that day. He couldn't hide the excitement on his handsome face.

"Oh, Jadel, you're here." Lyric smiled at him. Under the sunset, his steps were elegant, and his smile was gentle.

Victor immediately understood what was going on. Did Jasper have a rival in love?

Ha-ha... Why was he gloating?

How could a person who had no rival in love understand his feelings at that time?

Chapter 2000

"Mrs. Alwynn, Mr. Alwynn, hello!" Jadel greeted them with a smile.

Eden smiled and said, "Hi, Mr. Bryant!"

Victor nodded slightly and didn't speak.

Eden only felt that Jadel really liked Lyric.

Although there was no order of arrival in love, there was opportunities to take advantage of.

Jadel was considerate and gentle. How could Lyric bear to refuse him?

Jadel had a sense of propriety while getting along with others. This was why Lyric didn't hate him.

"Lyric, do you have time tonight? I want to treat you to a meal." Jadel's purpose was very clear.

In fact, Lyric was trying to make an excuse to go back. Victor was here, and she did not want Eden to be in a dilemma.

Eden had to take care of her and care about Victor's feelings. She was indeed in an awkward situation.

"Yeah, let's have dinner together."

Lyric agreed quickly. She really did not want to stay alone, because she didn't want to fill her mind with nonsense. She turned to look at Eden.

"Eden, I'll have dinner with Jadiel, so you can leave with Victor. When my legs recover, I'll make you the special snack in my hometown."

"Alright!" Eden smiled and nodded.

Jadiel's real purpose was not to have dinner with her. Even she could tell that. How could Lyric not understand?

But it was Lyric's business, and she could not meddle in it.

Jadiel pushed Lyric's wheelchair and walked for quite a while, but Eden still stood where she was.

Victor frowned and asked blandly, "Is Jasper very busy recently?"

"He has opened several branches. It seems that he has gone on a business trip. He will come back early tomorrow morning."

Eden turned around to hold his arm and looked at him with a smile, "Let's go home."

However, Victor took her to the opposite direction, "Eden, we won't go back. We're going to attend a party tonight. I came here to pick you up. There is a traffic jam, so I walked here. I met you halfway, so we don't need to walk for a long time."

"Really? What kind of party?"

She did not often attend parties with him, so she was not very clear about these things.

"It's a party held by the president of the new energy resources technology company. We work on a project together. Lucian went back to accompany his daughter, so I have to go there."

"I don't think Lucian can focus on his work after he had a daughter. He always mentions Cecilla, and he liked Cecilla more than Cecil. I'm wondering if Cecil will be unhappy in the future."

"How could Cecil hate his own father? Lucian loves Cecilla, but he loves Cecil as well. You men all like daughters, don't you? Girls are cute, and we feel happy just by looking at them." She loved her sons and daughter, because they were all sensible and well-behaved.

"That's right. My heart melts as soon as I see Gia, but I get mad when I see the two brats. Sure enough, sons are born to be my enemies." In fact, Victor had a headache whenever he thought of his two sons.

They always went against him.

"Just now, Kenny called me. He told me that he wanted to develop abroad and come home once or twice a year."

"What? Did he really say that?" Eden was a little surprised, and she was reluctant to part with Kenny.

Kenny actually did not want to come back and inherit Victor's property.

"Yeah, I want him to work in my company after seven or eight years. He will be nineteen years old at that time, and he can come to the company for internship, but he doesn't want to come back." Victor felt that it was impossible for him to travel around the world with Eden.

"He has good grades, especially in computer science. The principal recommended him to a very good school. After thinking about it, he decided to go to that school. It is an elite school in M Country which only accepts outstanding students who are smarter than their contemporaries. The school has closed-off management, and he can only go home once or twice a year, but every student there is talented." Kenny got such an opportunity because he was excellent.

Eden suddenly stopped and said with excitement, "Why did he only tell you about such a big thing? He didn't tell me."



Victor hugged her and said with distress, "Honey, don't be so excited. Kenny thought you were by my side when he called me. I told him that you were not there and asked him to call you at night."

"He let me tell you about it first. You won't want to leave him, so he wants you to be mentally prepared. That's an elite school. Only those who are especially outstanding can be admitted. Honey, this is his choice. We should be proud of him."

Eden looked at him in a daze for a while. Then she asked, "Do you know about the elite school? Have you learned about the situation inside? To be honest, I don't like closed-off management. I just want them to grow up happily, but I won't stop them from pursuing their dreams. The most important thing is that they can grow up healthily and happily."

As a mother, her only wish was that her children could grow up safely and joyfully.

Money was not everything. As long as they had enough money to use. The most important thing was that they could live up to their ideals of themselves.

Victor took her hand and walked forward, "I know. I once had the same dream, but I'm not as awesome as our son."

"Really?" Eden was still worried.

Kenny had been interested in computer since he was a child. Since he could choose to focus on computer science, he would not miss this chance. However, they could only see him once a year, and Victor was really sad.

"Yeah!" Victor looked at her with a smile, "Honey, don't you believe me? Ricky and Gia are excellent, too, but they were not selected. In the school, only Kenny and a girl were admitted."

"They'll go to the school this autumn, and they can only go back the next autumn. Don't worry. I know the elite school. The closed-off management is good for their studies."

"Kenny called us after careful consideration."

Eden did not have the mood to attend the party anymore.

She followed Victor listlessly and didn't say anything.

Victor knew that she needed time to accept the news, so he didn't speak.

The party was held on the top floor of River City Restaurant.

When Victor and Eden arrived, the party had started.

There were not many people, and the guests were all professionals. Victor was like a layman.

"Good evening, Mr. Alwynn, Mrs. Alwynn." Dean walked over with a smile. He came here first and had greeted these people.

Everyone knew Victor and showed him respect.

"The president is waiting for you over there. I have shown him the contract. He had no objection."

Dean explained while leading the way.

"I see!" Victor nodded indifferently. When there were many people around, he remained apathetic and held Eden tightly.

However, after taking a few steps, he suddenly stopped.