

## Gluey Love 2041

### Chapter 2041

Her forehead was covered with cold sweat. The cold wind rasped her face, making her soberer and soberer. All of a sudden, she seemed to think of something terrible.

Dean repeated, "Mrs. Alwynn, the design competition will be held the next month. Nothing bad can happen to your hands."

"So..." Eden's heart trembled, and she was enlightened, "If she did it on purpose, it means that someone wants to stop me from participating in the international design competition, right?"

"Oh, Mrs. Alwynn, if that's the case, this woman is too vicious." Dean was very worried. After making the emergency call, he immediately called Victor.

Victor was in a meeting when Dean called him.

He immediately answered it.

"Where are you?"

"Okay, I'll be right there."

Victor put down the phone with a gloomy face.

Lucian asked in a low voice, "Did something happen?"

Victor nodded slightly and looked at the managers.

"The meeting is over. Sort out the information later and we'll have a video conference." After that, he strode out.

Lucian followed him in a hurry.

The doctor who came to the restaurant was Anton.

Anton looked at Eden and couldn't help laughing. Yes, he laughed.

"Mrs. Alwynn, why do you always get hurt? I have to deal with your wounds several times a month."

Eden smiled. Anton had a good way of dealing with her scald, and Lyric had brought her ice water in time. Her hands were red and swollen, but she didn't get blisters, and she didn't feel particularly painful.

"Anton, I don't want to get hurt, but I'm always injured. I'm in pain."

Neal smiled helplessly and reminded her, "This time, the scald is treated in time, and your hands are just a little red and swollen. Go back and apply some ointment, and you will be fine in a few days."

"Okay, I'll keep it in mind."

"Don't touch water with your hands these days."

Eden laughed self-mockingly, "Victor will take care of me thoughtfully again."

Neal looked at her with amusement in his gentle eyes, "I don't think you'll live a comfortable life. The burning sensation will dissipate after a while. Can you bear it?"

"Yeah." Eden nodded with a smile. Her hands were so painful that she had a numb feeling.

The ointment cooled down her hands, and she didn't feel too uncomfortable.

"Eden." Victor and Lucian rushed over. Eden's clothes were in a mess. Her red and swollen were covered with the ointment.

"Who did this?" Victor's angry voice suddenly sounded.

The waitress standing aside was so startled that she jumped.

"Victor, you're here. I suspect that the waitress did it on purpose. She deliberately splashed hot soup on Eden." Lyric pointed at the waitress and said with hatred.

At this time, the owner of the restaurant rushed over. Seeing Victor, he almost knelt down in fear.

"Mr. Alwynn, what happened..."

"Look at what your employee has done!" Victor interrupted him.

The owner of the restaurant was a middle-aged man. Since he could open a restaurant on this street, it mean that his family was quite rich.

But when he saw Victor, he was terrified.

"What's wrong with you? Why were you so careless? It's our honour that Mrs. Alwynn came here for lunch. How could you treat her like this?"

The waitress finally understood. Eden was Mrs. Alwynn, the wife of the president of Alwynn Group!

Although she hadn't worked here for a long time, she knew that the most popular company on this street was Alwynn Group.

When the employees from Alwynn Group came here for meals, they would occasionally talk about Victor and Eden, so she knew something about them.

Victor doted on his wife so much.

"What are you waiting for? Tell me the truth! What's going on? Do you want me to show Mr. Alwynn the surveillance video?" If the waitress really did it on purpose, she was too greedy.

Although there was a staff canteen in Alwynn Group, many employees came here to meet their clients or hold parties. Thus, he could earn a lot of money every year.

"I... I really didn't mean it. It's cold, and I didn't hold the pot firmly." The waitress still argued.

Victor took off his coat and put it on Eden.

He roared, "Show me the surveillance video!"

"Okay, Mr. Alwynn, I'll go to the monitoring room and get the surveillance video." He glanced at the waitress again.

But before she could speak, Eden said, "Tell me why you deliberately poured the soup on me. If we watch the surveillance video and find that you did it on purpose, we will sue you for hurting me maliciously."

"You want to sue me... But I didn't do it on purpose." The waitress bit her lip and looked at Eden innocently.

Eden sneered, "Whether you did it on purpose or not, you did hurt me. It's expensive to pay for a lawyer. If you're found guilty, you'll go to jail. Think about it carefully."

Eden could tell that the waitress was very cunning. She dared to do that, which meant that she was not aware of the law. Hearing her words, she would be more or less afraid.

She said that she didn't do it on purpose because she wanted to shirk responsibility, didn't she?

The waitresses who could work here had been strictly trained, so they would not pour the soup on the customers by accident. At that time, she was a bit far away from the waitress. If the waitress didn't mean it, it was impossible for her to splash the soup on her.

Even if she didn't hold the pot firmly and some soup was poured out, she wouldn't be splashed with all the soup.

Therefore, the waitress must have done it on purpose.

"Hurry up and say it. If you really did it on purpose, we can't protect you. Are you still in your internship period?" The owner of the restaurant warned the waitress. He didn't want to make a big thing out of it. On this street, everyone had to respect Victor.

The most annoying thing was that all the buildings on this street belonged to Victor. No, he couldn't think anymore. He still wanted to run his business.

If he lost this restaurant, how could he have money to support his son in college?

"Say it!" Victor had long lost his patience.

His words made the waitress cry in fear.

"Woo-woo... It was a woman. She gave me a lot of money and asked me to splash the hot soup on Mrs. Alwynn's hands. She left after telling me that."

Victor yelled out of control, "Lucian, go see the surveillance video!"

Lucian nodded slightly and glanced at Eden with distress. Something bad always happened to her.

Lucian followed the owner of the restaurant to check the surveillance video.

Victor looked at Anton, "My wife's hands..."

"The scald was handled in time. It's not seriously injured." Anton looked at him and said.

"Should we go to the hospital and have an X-ray?" Victor was worried.

Anton's medical skill was questioned again, and he was speechless.

"If you don't trust me, you can have an X-ray." He once got along with Victor for several times, and he knew his temper. It was better to listen to Victor's words.

"Victor, don't worry. My hands were just scalded, and my muscles or bones are not hurt."

Victor looked at her with distress. He had nothing to say, because he failed to protect her again.

"Mr. Alwynn, Mrs. Alwynn, Dean, nice to see you." Alyssa and Danielle came out after having lunch.

Victor looked at them with a frown, "Why are you here?"

Chapter 2042

Eden looked at them in confusion. She found that Alyssa and Danielle were very close to each other.

Alyssa smiled and replied to Victor, "Mr. Alwynn, Miss Clark has helped me a lot during this period of time. Today, I treated her to a meal to thank her."

Victor frowned, and a trace of confusion flashed across his eyes.

Alyssa looked at Eden's hand and suddenly became worried, "Director Bleu, there are only a few days left before the international design competition. Is your hand okay?"

Eden looked down at her hand and then glanced at Anton, "It's hard to say. The soup was too hot. The back of my hand is terribly scalded."

Anton was dumbfounded.

His medical skill was once again doubted.

In fact, he knew what Eden was thinking.

However, Victor's heart trembled in fear as he listened to her.

Although Eden's words were a little exaggerated, his heart ached.

"Dear, let's go to the hospital and have a detailed check-up later. As for the international design competition, you can participate in it the next year if your hands are badly injured." Victor stroked her hair. Her shoulder-length hair set off her delicate and pretty face. Her hair was so soft that he didn't want to let go of it.

"Okay!" Eden nodded slightly.

Anton was speechless. They were really good at acting.

Soon, Lucian and the restaurant owner came back.

Seeing Alyssa and Danielle, Lucian didn't say anything.

Seeing this, Victor seemed to understand something. He looked at Alyssa, "You can leave first."

Alyssa nodded and told Eden, "Director Bleu, you have to go to the hospital for a check-up. The international design competition can't be delayed."

"Okay!" Eden nodded slightly.

After Alyssa and Danielle left, Lucian said, "It's a masked woman."

"A masked woman?" Victor looked at him with puzzlement, "Show me the video."

Lucian clicked on the video and showed it to him. The woman was wearing a gold-green coat, a cap and a mask, as well as a pair of big sunglasses. She only revealed her nose to breathe.

"Look at her back. Do you know her?" Lucian asked. He felt that the back was a little familiar, but he couldn't remember who it was.

Victor frowned and looked at Lucian in confusion. Lucian was capable, but he only got a clue.

"Is this all you found?"

Lucian nodded, "She was very cautious."

Victor looked at the waitress and asked, "Did she dress like this when you saw her?"

The waitress nodded quickly, "Yes, I thought she dressed like this because it was cold. She gave me tens of thousands of dollars and then left."

The waitress looked at Eden and bowed respectfully, "Mrs. Alwynn, I'm sorry. I did such a stupid thing because of money. Please let me go."

Eden looked at her with a sneer and said nothing.

Even if the waitress didn't hurt her, she would hurt someone else for money.

Eden said, "Donate the money you got to the orphanage. Dean, keep an eye on her. If she doesn't do it, sue her for hurting me maliciously."

Since the waitress did something wrong, she had to bear the consequences.

"Okay, Mrs. Alwynn." It was a good idea. The children could wear new clothes in winter.

"Ah..." The waitress looked at Eden in surprise.

That was her money. Why did Eden have to do this?

"Mrs. Alwynn, this is my money." She argued carefully, but she had a bad feeling in her heart. She did such a thing, and the restaurant owner would definitely fire her.

Eden stared at her indifferently, "You got the money by hurting me. Can you use it at ease?"



"I..." The waitress didn't know what to say. She dared to do anything for money, "Mrs. Alwynn, you are not seriously injured. I need the money very much."

Lyric was stunned. What a hateful woman!

Seeing that the waitress was not regretful, Eden sighed in heart. Originally, she wanted to let her go, but the waitress didn't repent. Therefore, she had to give her a lesson.

"Forget it. She said that the money was hers. Follow the normal procedure and sue her."

Eden didn't intend to stay there.

"Victor, shall we go back?"

"Yeah!" Victor looked at Dean, "Did you hear what Mrs. Alwynn said?"

When Dean saw Victor's gloomy eyes, he immediately nodded and smiled flatteringly, "Don't worry, Mr. Alwynn. I'll handle it well."

They left, leaving only the waitress who was stunned, as well as the restaurant owner and Dean.

The restaurant owner immediately said, "Dean, she has been fired by me. She has nothing to do with my restaurant."

Since she had done something bad, he had no other choice.

"I..."

"Shut up! Mrs. Alwynn wanted to let you go, but you were reluctant to give up the money. Her hands are red and swollen, but you said that she was not seriously injured. How can someone like you change yourself? You only have a vicious and greedy heart."

"I..."

However, the restaurant owner didn't want to listen to her anymore. He turned to help Dean deal with this matter.

The waitress asked for it. Why should he stop her?

The waitress sat on the ground feebly.

Dean narrowed his eyes, wondering if he could get more information from the waitress.

Back in the company, Victor helped Eden change her clothes.

Victor looked at her red and swollen hands. His heart ached so much that he could not speak.

Eden knew that he was distressed, but what could she do? She was so careless, and it happened so suddenly.

"Well, don't worry. Anton said that I would be fine in a few days. My hands are no longer painful now. Thanks to Lyric, she gave me a basin of ice water in time. Now I'm really all right."

Victor kept staring at her.

Eden didn't know why he looked at her like this.

"Victor..."

Victor suddenly hugged her.

"Honey, I'm sorry!" Victor blamed himself very much.

Eden was stunned. What could she say?

Just let him continue to blame himself.

Eden was injured, so Victor accompanied her to go back to rest.

Lucian continued to investigate the woman in the video.

Lyric could only go home first.

On the way back, she sent a message to Jasper and told him about what had happened in the restaurant.

Jasper called Eden. He didn't rest assured until he was sure that she was all right.

He told Abigail about it, and Abigail talked about this in the group chat. Therefore, Eden saw their comforting words when she lay in bed.

The back of her hand was badly injured, but she could move her fingers.

She replied to them slowly, telling them that she was fine and asking them not to worry.

Only then did they feel at ease and go to do their own things.

Eden looked outside. She didn't know what Victor was doing downstairs. From time to time, there was the sound of metal falling to the ground.

Eden couldn't fall asleep, so she wanted to see what Gia was doing.

But Gia didn't answer her phone call. Thinking that Gia was busy, she didn't call her again.

She had nothing to do. Just as she was about to watch TV, a stranger called her.

Eden answered it. A gloomy voice came from the phone, "Eden, what does it feel like to be scalded by the hot soup?"

The person seemed to have used a voice changer. The voice was androgynous and deep.

Eden held the phone more tightly. This woman was too arrogant. She even called her to provoke her.

Eden looked out of the window. Snowflakes were dancing in the air. The first snow came a little late in River City. Eden composed her emotions and said sarcastically, "Just splash the soup on me in person if you dare. How cowardly you are."

"Why should I do such a little thing in person?" The woman's tone was very overweening.

Eden sneered, "You'd better not meddle in my business. You can't afford to bear the consequence."

"Eden..." The woman chuckled, "Eden, you are more and more eloquent."

Eden said with a smile, "Should I treat such a mad dog like you with a friendly attitude? The wind is blowing hard today. You'd better cover your coffin tightly. Otherwise, I am afraid that you'll die without a burial place."

"How arrogant you are! Do you think you're God? Why don't we play hide and seek? Let's see who will be ruined first." The woman's tone was still snooty.

Eden said, "You'll come to no good end."

"Eden, I'll wait and see."

Then, she hung up the phone.

Eden looked at the black screen and thought for a moment. Then she sent this number to Lucian.

"Lucian, check this number. The woman in the video called me just now."

"Okay!"

A few minutes later, Lucian sent her a message. "Eden, the number hasn't been registered with an ID card. I can't find out anything."

"Alright, it's okay. I'll tell you when she contacts me again. She'll expose herself sooner or later."

"I see!"

Eden got up, put on her coat and walked to the French window.

Outside the window, it was foggy, and the cold wind chilled one to the bone.

She looked up at the falling snowflakes. Feeling that she was constantly rising in the snowflakes, she felt a little dizzy.

A few snowflakes fell on her long and curly eyelashes and quickly melted. Her long eyelashes were wet, and her pretty face was eye-catching.

Eden was a little dizzy. She slowly lowered her head and looked at the world outside. It was foggy, and everything was covered by snow.

Her beautiful face looked a little paler in the cold wind.

The cold wind left a tingling sensation on her red and swollen hands.

Her pretty eyes turned somewhat brooding. She hated the schemes and tricks in the world.

Sometimes, a person in a high position was liable to be attacked.

When people were alive, they should cherish every moment and live up to their ideals of themselves, but someone wanted a shortcut.

However, they had to pay dearly for it.

In fact, what she wanted was very simple. After realizing her dream, she wanted to live a peaceful life with her husband and children who loved her.

She was neither humble nor arrogant, and she only wanted an ordinary life. But why was it so hard?

Just as Eden was about to turn around, her shoulders became warm. Victor wrapped her shoulders with a coat and said reproachfully, "It's snowing. Do you want to get sick on such a cold day?"

Eden smiled and whispered, "No. It's snowing, so I want to go out and have a look."

"You can see the snow at home. Why do you have to come out? I made you millet porridge. Have some first. Although you were full after eating hot pot, you would soon feel hungry." Victor helped her into the room.

After she put on a soft sweater, he took her to the first floor.

Eden told Victor that a stranger called her just now.

Victor had no reaction and only fed her wholeheartedly.

Eden knew that although he didn't say anything, it didn't mean that he didn't take her words to heart.

Eden ate the porridge, and it was warm in the house, so she felt sleepy.

Victor carried her back to the room. Looking at her sleeping face, he smiled and turned to the study.

He called Lucian.

"Victor, what's wrong?" Lucian seemed to be typing on the keyboard.

"Did you find out anything by the clues that Eden gave you?"

"Yeah, but I didn't tell Eden about it, because I didn't want her to worry. I was waiting for you to call me."

Victor sat on the smart swivel chair and turned it gently, looking at the misty sky outside the window.

"Tell me about it." He was lost in thought, and there was no warmth in his eyes.

Lucian said, "I've sorted it out and sent it to your mailbox. It's Maisy. I searched the whole city according to the dress, and I saw her."

"I see. Where is she now?"

"Number 49 in the Century District. I've sent someone to keep an eye on her. There will be news soon."

Victor said in a deep voice, "Let them take actions immediately. Give her a lesson."

After Victor finished speaking, he hung up the phone directly.

He suddenly stood up and looked at the misty sky outside the window.

After thinking for a while, he called Aro.

"Mr. Alwynn." Aro's voice was as deep as ever.

"Aro, in the next few days, pay attention to..."

"I see."

After that, Victor sat back in his office chair and began to work.

The snowy night was very quiet, but a terrible cry came from an apartment.

However, it disappeared quickly. People who didn't pay attention to it would think that it was their illusion.

Maisy's hands were distorted. Looking at the two tall and strong men, she sat on the ground and shivered, unable to get up.

"How dare you..."

"Since you dared to hurt Mrs. Alwynn, why don't we dare to give you a lesson? Tomorrow morning, you will lose everything. This is your retribution." One of the men said in a emotionless voice.

Maisy's pupils trembled, and she said in fear, "You are sent by Victor."

They remained silent.

However, Maisy had known the answer.

How could he find her out so soon? It was too fast.

Maisy was so angry but she didn't dare to say anything. She asked for it.

Victor received a video at night, and he was very satisfied.

Over night, River City was covered by snow.

As soon as Eden opened her eyes, she felt a chill, so she turned up the temperature of the air conditioner.

Outside the window, snowflakes were falling thick and fast.

She lowered her head and found that Victor was still sleeping. She did not make a sound and quietly got out of bed. After putting on her clothes carefully, she went downstairs to watch the snow.



Pushing the door open, she felt the cold wind blowing. She shrank her neck and muttered, "It's so cold."

It was indeed very cold. She pulled the hat on her head, walked to the tree and made a cute posture. "Snap..." She took a few photos of herself and shared them in the group chat.

"Girls, get up and watch the snow. Am I beautiful?"

Abigail said, "Your skin is snow-white. Look at you. Your hands are injured, but you can't stay at home obediently. You'll suffer from frostbite. You have been hurt."

Eden was about to reply to Abigail when a stranger called her. She thought of the phone call yesterday and went back. It was too cold outside, so she had to go back.

## Chapter 2044

"Hello?" Eden said while walking to the kitchen.

She poured a cup of boiled water and took a few sips.

"Eden, you were just scalded. Why do you have to ruin my life?" A miserable and excited voice came from the phone, and the tone was full of hatred.

Eden felt that the voice was a little familiar. After thinking for a while, she asked, "Are you Maisy?"

"It's me, Eden. I lost a hundred million dollars because of you!" Maisy roared at Eden.

Eden instantly understood that it was Maisy who ordered the waitress yesterday.

"Go and ask Barrett for the money. You've hurt my hands successfully. Barrett will give you a handsome reward." Eden said mockingly. Maisy was very arrogant yesterday, wasn't she?

Why did she cry at this time?

"You b\*tch! You and Victor are too heartless! I just admire Victor, don't I? But he treats me so viciously. Eden, you don't know how cruel your husband is behind your back, right? You should never know how terrible he is, right?"

Eden's heart skipped a beat when she heard that. She said angrily, "It's because of you ungrateful people that he has become so hardhearted!"

"Eden, I won't give up. Victor made me lose everything, and I will drag you into the mire!"

Maisy hung up the phone.

Eden glanced upstairs. Victor had not gotten up yet.

Her good mood was ruined by Maisy in the early morning.

Therefore, Victor had known that it was Maisy who hurt her, but he didn't tell her. Instead, he taught her a lesson behind her back.

If she didn't know it, she would feel at ease.

Victor was not an unreasonable person. He was cold-blooded because those people were too greedy.

She wouldn't be angry with him, and she would treat him well.

He was the greatest man in the world, and there was nothing unforgivable.

He loved her so much. As long as someone hurt her, he would remove all the barriers for her.

He always knew how aggrieved and sad she was.

Eden adjusted her mood and went upstairs with a glass of hot water.

Victor woke up. His heart was empty as Eden was not by his side.

As soon as he got dressed, Eden pushed the door open and came in. He walked over, took the hot water from her hand and took a sip, "Dear, why did you get up so early?"

"Because I slept early last night." Eden took the empty cup from his hand.

Victor hugged her and acted like a spoiled child, "Honey, it's snowing. I'm not going anywhere today. I'll stay at home with you."

Eden looked at him with a smile. Didn't she know what he was thinking?

This was the excuse he made. He wanted to stay at home to take care of her.

"Do you dislike going to work so much?"

Eden walked aside and sat down. Wisps of steam puffed from her lips. It was really cold.

"Yep, I want to stay with you." Victor sat down beside her again.

His words touched her.

"Alright, don't go work today. I'll go to the company with you tomorrow, okay?" Eden compromised and leaned against his shoulder.

Victor liked it when she replied on him. He turned to look at her, "Honey, do you have something on your mind?"

"No, I'm just very touched." Eden looked up and smiled sweetly at him, "It has been snowing, and it's beautiful outside, but the weather is so cold. Why don't we have hotpot today?"

"Okay, I'll go to the supermarket later."

Eden shook her head, "Why do we have to go out on such a cold day? We can cook the soup ourselves and order takeout. Now we can buy all kinds of food online, and we only have to pay the deliver fee."

Victor smiled and said in a doting tone, "Okay, it's all up to you."

Eden glanced at herself and said worriedly, "It seems that I will gain some weight this winter."

Victor chuckled, "Whether you've gained weight or not, I'll know it after hugging you. Come on, let me hold you."

Eden was speechless.

"You're thinner, and you're not fat at all." Victor rubbed her waist fearlessly.

"You're a liar, and I don't believe you. The weight scale won't fool me."

Victor looked at her seriously and said with a smile, "Of course it will. Didn't you see the news? Many street vendors tampered with their scales to give short measure. It's unreliable."

Eden couldn't outargue him, but she got her wish and ate hot pot. Although it was a soup pot, she was very satisfied.

After lunch, Eden climbed the stairs to help with her digestion. After a while, she went to the study to see Victor. She had to talk to him.

She did not knock on the door and went straight in. As soon as she entered the study, Victor hang up the phone immediately.

Eden was stunned. He really tried to hide it from her.

"Eden, you're here." Victor walked to her with a smile.

Seeing that she suddenly broke in, he was not angry. Eden was very satisfied with his attitude.

She stared at him with intense eyes, "Who were you talking to? Couldn't I listen to you?"

"It was something about work. I had finished my words when you came in, and I was in a hurry to greet you."

"I'm not a guest. Do you have to greet me? What's more, the worst thing is that you don't want to communicate with me. If you don't let me know your heart, we'll quarrel sooner or later."

Hearing this, Victor knew that she was serious.

He immediately comforted her, "Eden, you think too much, and you've misunderstood me."

Eden was a little relieved. At least, Victor was willing to explain. He didn't say anything rude or impatient to her. Many men would say something hurtful when they were annoyed by their wives.

"Alright, I don't mind this. Let's talk about another thing now."

Victor's heart tightened when he saw her serious expression.

Seeing that he was nervous, Eden was amused for no reason. He really did something behind her back.

"Maisy called me this morning. What did you do to her?"

Victor had known about this matter. Lucian had installed a bug in Maisy's phone, because they wanted to keep an eye on her at any time. They were about to carry out their plan.

Devin and Paulina were transferring Barrett's property.

Barrett was obsessed with Paulina's gentleness, which offered Paulina a chance to transfer most of his property.

He smiled unconcernedly, "Nothing. I did unto her what she had done to you. If I didn't teach her a lesson, she would do something bad to you again."

"But wouldn't she take revenge on me more maliciously since you've taught her a lesson?" Eden took his hand. He held her hand gently and caressed it lightly.

"No, she can't." Victor promised her.

Eden didn't want to be unreasonable, and she didn't want to argue with him because of Maisy, "Victor, in the future, don't do such things in person. They'll be punished by law. You know what I mean, right?"

"I know." Victor smiled brightly and pulled her up, "Let's go, dear. I'll take you somewhere."

## Chapter 2045

"Where are we going?" Eden asked behind him.

"Honey, you'll know when you get there." Victor took her wrist and walked to the garage.

Seeing that he was going out, Eden was unwilling. Wasn't it good to stay at home on such a cold day?

She seemed to know what he was going to do.

She stopped and looked at him with a smile, "Victor, you want to take wedding photos with me, don't you?"

Victor nodded with a smile. She liked snow, and this was the first snow in River City, so he would take beautiful wedding photos with her on the snowy day.

"I knew you would think like this. My hands are injured now, and I won't look pretty in the photos. Besides, the snow won't melt until the end of the year. We have plenty of time, and we don't have to take the photos today."

Her hands still ached. She didn't want to suffer on such a cold day.

Victor looked apologetic, but he was a little proud. He did this because he didn't want her to think too much about Maisy.

"Dear, it's all my fault. I was too excited. You like snow, so I wanted to take beautiful wedding photos with you. When we hold a wedding, I can show them to our friends and relatives."

"It's cold outside. Let's go back quickly."

Victor pulled her back.

Eden was very helpless about his impulsive style of doing things.

He always did everything he thought of immediately, for fear that he would forget it.

Back on the second floor, Victor held her and sat on the couch. "Honey, I'll watch a movie with you."

Eden looked at him in confusion.

Being stared at by her, Victor had a guilty conscience. He could only look at her and smile.

"Come on, Victor. You'd better stop. If you pretend like this, you'll easily expose yourself. You have taught Maisy a lesson. What can I do to you?"

Victor knew that she had guessed what he was thinking, "Honey, I can't bear to let you get hurt. How could she call you so reasonably after hurting you? I'm angry, but don't worry. I will never do anything illegal."

"I know. Barrett is scheming, and he has ruined many people's lives because they're greedy for money." Eden knew that Maisy hurt her in order to get one hundred million dollars.

Barrett didn't take money seriously. However, those who needed money thought that it was a pie in the sky. In order to get the money, everyone was trying their best to hurt her.

Maisy seemed to be short of money, because she said that she had lost one hundred million dollars because of her.

If they couldn't deal with Barrett, there would be countless people who wanted to attack her.

Victor rubbed his face against hers gently. Her face was a bit cold, so he blamed himself again. He shouldn't have taken her out just now. If she fell ill, he would regret it.

"Eden, don't worry. Give me one more month to solve the problem." A month later, Barrett would lose everything in River City.

Victor's face turned cold in an instant. He narrowed his eyes and looked out of the window. If it weren't for Barrett's large capital chain, he would have solved the problem long ago.

Eden looked at his gloomy handsome face and did not speak. Instead, she hugged him tightly. In this competition, she understood how tired he was. She always hoped that they could win. She didn't sympathize with anyone who wanted to hurt them. She only hoped that they could leave a peaceful life soon.

In the courtyard!

The wall was covered with heavy snow, and the outline of the courtyard looked antique and poetic.

Dahlia and Barrett were there.

After Devin reported that Maisy had failed, Barrett glanced at him coldly, pursed his lips and said nothing.

Dahlia and Devin stood aside, not daring to make a sound.

After a long time, Barrett smiled apathetically, "I've come back for almost a year. Except for the fact that Daniel chose to cooperate with me, I've never defeated Victor. Every time I lose to him, I can only watch, and there is nothing I can do."



"He has eliminated all the people I trained in secret, but I can't take revenge. Now I just want to hurt Victor and Eden, but no one can do it. They're all good-for-nothings, idiots!"

The more Barrett said, the angrier he became, and his face turned red.

"Oh, Chairman, you can't be angry, or you'll be in poor health. Although we failed again, we still have chances." Dahlia sat aside and comforted him.

She glanced at Devin and let him leave.

Devin nodded slightly and turned around to go out.

Dahlia said, "Chairman, the international design competition will be held the next month. I've arranged everything, and we can give Alwynn Group a severe blow at that time. This is a great opportunity. We know some of the judges. Can't we bribe them with money?"

Barrett instantly understood what she meant.

He smiled evilly, "Find time and take me to meet them."

Dahlia nodded with a smile, "Chairman, I'll make arrangements."

"Yeah! Stay here tonight." Barrett liked her more and more.

At least, Dahlia was willing to do whatever he liked.

"Oh, Chairman, I've been staying here to take care of you, haven't I? You are so bad!" Dahlia took his arm and acted like a spoiled child.

She looked at the heavy snow outside the window. After this winter, she would own the greatest life in spring, wouldn't she?

"Eden, this time, I will ruin you completely." She said in heart.

The clever arrangement could make Victor fall into despair. That was her ultimate aim.

"Ha-ha, I like your coquettish look." Barrett stared at her with lustful eyes.

Dahlia felt sick, but she could only endure it. She could leave him soon, but she hoped that she could leave him as soon as possible.

She didn't want to be with this old man anymore.

Eden could have a good sleep on snowy days, and there was nothing unusual.

A week later, her hands were much better. The international design competition was coming soon, so she didn't go to the company and prepared for the competition wholeheartedly.

She reviewed all the procedures of the international design competition carefully.

It was the fifteenth competition. Designers from forty-five countries would participate in the competition. It was really difficult to stand head and shoulders above more than thirty thousand designers.

In addition to the gold, silver and bronze awards, there was a fashion award which represented the honor of the fashion queen. It was a unique award in the industry.

That was the award that Eden expected the most.

The judges were authoritative, world-famous and disinterested.

As the largest trading center of Z Country, River City was the intersection of trade and culture. River City had an inseparable historical relationship with clothing culture, and it couldn't develop without textiles and clothing.

With the combination of traditional technology and modern technology, the clothing companies in River City had made great progress in fabric, fashion design, communication, manufacturing and clothing culture.

River City had gradually become an important base for international fashion design, production and processing. It was a clothing city, and the clothes here would be sold all over the country.

Alwynn Group occupied the most important position in this city.

Chapter 2046

She knew the organizers, agencies and media very well.

After getting all the information, she became more confident. She had been working in this industry for more than ten years, so she knew about the culture in various countries.

The competition this year was of great significance. It would be held in the international exhibition center.

In the following days, Eden became busy. She chose suitable models together with Margery, and she became the busiest person in the company.

Every day, Victor waited for her until late at night. They would have supper before going to bed.

Eden liked such a busy life very much, but she felt sorry for Victor.

After all, she couldn't care much about Victor when she was busy.

She even eat her meals very quickly. Victor and Sean both complained, but their hearts ached for their wives. They were busy, but they had to accompany their wives.

After going home and taking a shower, Eden would fall asleep as soon as she went to bed. Sometimes, it was too late to come back, so she lived in the company.

Victor accompanied her all the time, which made everyone in the company envious.

They witnessed how much Victor doted on Eden, and they were jealous.

In the end, after Eden arranged everything, there were only a few days left before the competition.

Eden finally had time to rest. She slept for one day and one night, and she finally felt better.

In order to let her relax, Victor invited Anson, Abigail, Adonis, Lucian, Brian and Sean to the karaoke bar.

After having dinner in River City Restaurant, they went to the karaoke bar together.

In the luxurious private box, Adonis twisted his straight body and began to sing.

He was out of tune, and everyone laughed with amusement.

The atmosphere was surprisingly good. Abigail sang a love song with Eden, which made Victor and Anson gooseflesh all over.

They had a tacit understanding. Moreover, they looked at each other with affection, and their voices were sweet, which made Victor and Anson feel insecure.

The tacit understanding between them always made Victor have a sense of crisis.

If Abigail was a man, how could Eden be with him?

Abigail and Eden were cheery, and they sang four love songs in a row.

Eden's voice was sweet and soft, while Abigail's voice was mellow. If one could not see Abigail, they would think that it was a man's voice.

Victor and Anson looked at each other. They grew up together, but why couldn't they be so tacit?

However, Anson knew what Victor was thinking, "Although we grew up together, our hobbies are different."

Victor pursed his lips and said nothing. If he had the same hobbies as Anson, he would not be Victor.

Amelia and Candace were shy. They sang a song and then left the stage to the men.

They had roasted meat while playing cards, having a good time.

In the middle of the night, they cheered up Eden and went home separately.

"Oh! I'm so tired." Eden untied her scarf and sat on the sofa heavily.

Victor was changing his shoes at the door.

He put down the things in his hands, put on his furry slippers and sat down beside her.

He hugged her, "Eden, mom and dad will come back by plane the next Saturday. They sent me a message just now."

"Wow! Really?" Eden was very excited, and then she frowned, "Auntie also said that she would come to watch my performance in the competition, but I feel that her tone was a little different from before. I don't know if I'm wrong."

Victor frowned slightly. Darlene had always been sincere to Eden. However, since he had aimed at the Craig family, Mr. Craig would certainly have complaints against him.

"Don't think too much. She has always been very kind to you!"

"Yeah!" Eden felt that she had thought too much. Perhaps she became sensitive because many things had happened recently.

"Eden, you've been too tired recently. Have a good rest. Nothing bad will happen. I'll stay with you all the time." Victor kissed her head and looked at her long hair, "Do you want to cut your hair?"

In fact, he preferred her long hair. She looked very beautiful with long hair!

But when she had short hair, she looked pure and pretty as well.

Eden shook her head, "No, I want to have long hair. As a bribe, I'll look more charming with long hair."

"Okay, it's up to you. Let's go to bed." Victor carried her in his arms and walked upstairs.

"Ah!" Eden screamed and punched his chest with a smile, "Slow down. What if your waist is sprained? You're no longer young."

Victor was heartbroken again, "Honey, I'm not old." He explained with grievances.

Eden smiled happily and sweetly.

"That's not what I mean. I've gained some weight during this period of time. I know you're strong enough to carry me. I just want you to slow down."

"No, if I slow down, you will feel uncomfortable." Victor misunderstood her deliberately.

Eden was speechless.

She really wanted to beat him.

How could he tease her like this?

Did he have to relate everything with sex?

Of course, Eden did not dare to say anything because she was taught a lesson last time. Otherwise, she would suffer on bed!

"Honey, let's take a bath first. Tomorrow is the weekend, and we don't have to go to the company. We can play at will tonight." He said in a flirty tone as he looked at her shy face. She looked so

appealing that he smiled more and more wickedly.

Eden glanced at him. Her ears were unnaturally red, and her face was burning hot. No matter how many years they had been together, she could not help but be shy. Her body became stiff, but there was expectation in her heart.

"Rat-a-tat."

Lyric was awakened by a sudden knock on the door.

It was the weekend, and she didn't have to go to work, so she slept late.

Hearing the knock on the door, she thought it was Jasper. He said that he would bring her breakfast. She put on her slippers and went to open the door with sleepy eyes without wearing her coat.

These days, she got along well with Jasper.

They went to work together and had dinner together on weekends, just like a couple.

They didn't make their relationship clear tacitly.

Because they always felt that it was very happy to maintain such a relationship.

She suddenly opened the door. When she thought that Jasper was standing outside, her heart beat violently.

However, the next moment, the smile on her face froze.

The person standing outside was not Jasper, but a strange man.

The man was wearing a black suit, a cap and a mask. He covered herself tightly for fear of being recognized.

Lyric became alert instantly, "What's the matter?"

The man looked at her fiercely and maliciously.

Lyric stepped back immediately and tried to close the door, but it was too late.

Chapter 2047

The man stretched out his foot quickly and stopped Lyric from closing the door.

Lyric was stunned, and she was overwhelmed by fear. Such a bad thing happened early in the morning, which made her anxious and disturbed.

"Who are you? What are you doing?" Lyric tried hard to close the door.

Her fine hair bounced as she moved violently, and her face twisted because of nervousness.

"Bang..." The door was slammed open by the man. He looked at her with an evil smile.

Lyric took a few steps back awkwardly and fell to the cold floor.

"Ah..." She cried out in pain.

"Bang..." The door was closed.

Lyric immediately raised her head, only to see two people in her house.

The strange man and Ansley.

"Ansley, why are you here?" Lyric didn't expect her to be so bold. She actually came straight to her house.

Ansley took off the cap on her head. Looking at how awkward Lyric was, she smiled happily.



Lyric looked at her. They hadn't seen each other for nearly two months, but Ansley had lost a lot of weight. Her face was very pale, but her eyes were full of hatred as she looked at her.

"Lyric, it's really difficult to find your house." Ansley looked around Lyric's big house greedily. She dreamed of living in such a nice house.

Unfortunately, her dream was shattered. She thought that her father would take her abroad, but her father cared more about Lyric's mother.

It was not too late. If she sold this house, she would have enough money to pay her debt and live a comfortable life for some days.

Lyric's mother had bought this house outright.

She was quite capable. No wonder her father couldn't forget her. As soon as he had a chance to go abroad, he immediately divorced her mother and left here.

Lyric frowned. Looking at the strange man's malicious gaze, she knew what Ansley was going to do instantly.

"Ansley, this is my house. Get out immediately! You're not welcomed here!" Lyric didn't beat around the bush and drove her away.

"Ha-ha..." Ansley looked at her and smiled viciously, "Your house? Bah!" She spat angrily on the ground.

She looked at Lyric with fierce eyes, "Lyric, listen carefully. Give me the property ownership certificate and I'll sell the house to pay my debt. Now you're with Jasper, so you're not short of money, are you?"

"What?" Lyric laughed angrily and struggled to get up from the ground.

"Ansley, that's your wishful thinking! You can't be so shameless. What right do you have to sell my house?" Lyric wished she could give beat this shameless woman hard.

She knew that Ansley would definitely come her when she was at a dead end, so she had been very careful.

She didn't expect that Ansley would come straight to her house.

Ansley pushed Lyric away forcefully. Lyric was caught off guard and stumbled back a few steps.

"Your house? Let me tell you. If you didn't meet dad, those things wouldn't have happened, and I wouldn't have been wanted by the police. I wouldn't have lost dad and become homeless. I would have been a daughter that was loved by my parents."

"Lyric, it's all your fault. Now you are with a president and you live a rich life, but why should I live miserably?"

Ansley was very excited, and she walked toward Lyric step by step.

Lyric kept stepping back. Ansley had never been so horrible before.

"Gunner Rees."

"My elder sister is still a virgin. You can enjoy her body before getting the property ownership certificate. After I sell the house, I'll give you half of the money so that you can pay your debt."

"Alright, Ansley, I like your straightforward character."

Gunner looked at Lyric's beautiful figure with lust in his eyes recklessly.

She was a virgin. How lucky he was!

Lyric was wearing a checkered nightdress. Although the heating in the room was on, the cold wind blew in through the window. She shivered.

When she heard Ansley's words, she was extremely scared.

She couldn't defeat two people on her own.

Besides, she didn't expect Ansley to be so ruthless. She not only wanted to get her house, but also wanted to ruin her life.

When she was pushed to the ground just now, her injured foot ached again.

At this time, she only prayed that Jasper would not buy breakfast in the alley. If he bought breakfast nearby, he would arrive here earlier.

"Gunner, hurry up. Jasper drove away, but it doesn't mean that we have enough time to waste." Ansley looked at him and urged.

During this period of time, she had been staying with Gunner.

She accompanied him to gamble during the day and allowed him to have sex with her at night.

Although the life was terrible, the police couldn't find her.

But a few days ago, Gunner lost all his money in gambling. These days, they didn't even have money to buy food.

It was only then that she thought of Lyric's house. Since Lyric's mother had bought this house outright, the property ownership certificate must be here.

As long as she could control Lyric and sell this house at a low price, she would have money to leave this d\*mn place.

"Okay, don't be angry. I have to enjoy such a beautiful body." Gunner was very randy at this time.

He wanted money and Lyric.

"Don't come here!" Lyric stood up and stepped back warily. She was thin and weak, and she was no match for the man.

Jasper drove out, which meant that he went to the alley to buy breakfast.

As long as she could stall for time, she would definitely wait for Jasper to come.

"How can I love you if I don't go there? Your younger sister said that you were pretty, but I didn't expect you to be so lovely." Gunner took off his clothes as he walked.

He kept looking Lyric's nice shape up and down with greedy eyes.

Lyric forced herself to calm down. Her phone was in the room. If she could get the phone and call someone, she would definitely be saved.

Thinking like this, she quickly turned around and ran into the room.

However, Gunner was faster than her.

Before she could close the door, he barged into her room and closed the door.

"Ha-ha..." Gunner laughed wickedly, "Why are you more impatient than me?"

"Get out! You a\*shole!" Lyric was so scared that her body was trembling.

She moved to the bedside table little by little. Her phone was under the pillow.

The window in her room was opened a little. At this time, cold wind blew in, which made her shiver and sober up a little.

While the man was taking off his clothes, Lyric fell to the pillow. She touched her phone with her fingers and unlocked it. Then she groped and made a phone call.

The first phone number was Jasper's. She hoped that she was calling Jasper.

## Chapter 2048

Victor made Eden exhausted, so she wanted to sleep late, but she was awakened by the ringtone. She fumbled for a long while before answering the phone.

"Hello? Lyric."

But there was no sound on the phone.

"Lyric, what's wrong?" Eden's couldn't hear Lyric's voice, but the sound of wind and nervous breathing.

When Lyric heard Eden's voice, her nervous heart calmed down. She was saved, and the most important thing was to stall for time.

She was glad that the cold wind outside the window covered Eden's voice. Even she couldn't hear Eden's voice clearly.

The man could not hear it.

Gunner had almost taken off all his clothes.

"Don't struggle. You'll suffer a lot if you struggle. Come here quickly. I'll treat you well." Gunner approached Lyric step by step, and his evil smile was extremely ferocious.

"Get out! If you dare to approach me, I'll jump down from here!" Lyric stood up and climbed onto the window quickly, pushing it open hard.

Gunner looked at her with a faint smile, "Ha-ha... You're really young and impulsive. It's not worth jumping off a building for such a trifle."

At the same time, Eden sensed something wrong. There was a strange man in Lyric's house. She immediately went downstairs to find Victor.

"Victor, where are you? Victor..." Eden ran downstairs barefoot and called him more and more anxiously.

Victor was talking to Lucian on the phone. When he heard Eden's anxious cry, he came out in a hurry.

Eden went downstairs barefoot in a hurry. When she was about to walk down the stairs, she fell down heavily and lay on the floor.

"Eden!" Victor rushed to her.

"Ah... No..." Eden felt painful, and she was worried about Lyric, so she burst into tears in an instant.

Victor helped her up. She was crying sadly, and her face was grazed. He asked worriedly, "Eden, I'm here. What's wrong? Huh? Did you have a nightmare?"

She fell down, and Victor's heart ached so much for her.

Why was she in such a hurry?

"Eden, are you injured?" He looked at her tearful face uneasily.

Eden quickly grabbed his hand, "Go to Lyric's house. Something bad has happened to Lyric. Call Jasper. He's closer to her."

"The password to her house is... Hurry up!"

"Okay. Don't worry. I'll call Jasper first. Wait for me here. I'll get you some clothes now."

After saying this, Victor ran upstairs while calling Jasper.

"Hello?"

Jasper had just driven into the housing estate.

Victor said angrily, "Hurry up! Something bad has happened to Lyric. The password to her house is... Hurry up and save her. We'll be right there."

Jasper was stunned, and his mind was in a mess. How could something bad happen to Lyric?

He woke up early in the morning to buy her breakfast. Why did something bad happen so suddenly?

Ansley!

Jasper's heart skipped a beat. After entering the housing estate, he parked the car on the side of the road, got off and rushed to Lyric's house.

Victor took the clothes for Eden and put them on for her in a hurry. Then he wore the shoes for her before they went out promptly.

On the way, Eden called the police.

At this time, the phone hadn't been hung up yet.

She could hear the man and Lyric's voices.

"Victor, hurry up. That man wants to rape Lyric. He's a beast. Jasper hasn't arrived yet. Lyric said that she would jump off the building. It's very dangerous to climb onto the window on such a cold day."

"Okay. I've driving as fast as I could. Don't worry." The wound on her face was bleeding. When the lights turned red, he took out a tissue to wipe the blood on her face.

"Does it still hurt?" He looked at her with distress. Why was it so difficult for her to have a good sleep?

"Yeah!" Eden sniffed. She was very depressed because she fell down early in the morning.

"Lyric hasn't hung up." Eden was very jittery.

"It's okay. Don't be afraid. Jasper is almost there." Victor comforted her in a soft voice. When the lights turned green, he whizzed down the road.

Ansley was very mad because they had wasted a lot of time.

She walked over and knocked hard on the door.

"Gunner, hurry up! Do you want her to attract the attention of all her neighbors?"

"Shut up!" Gunner's cold voice came from inside. With wicked eyes, he looked at Lyric who had leaned out of the window.

He liked to emasculate those hot-tempered and stubborn women.

It was exciting enough to have sex with her!

"This is the 25th floor. If you jump down, you will commit suicide. You are at home alone. Who will know that we have been here?"

"You'd better come down obediently and give me the property ownership certificate. I can let you go." Gunner smiled gently. If he was not short of money, he wouldn't have taken such a risk.

Ansley, that idiot, was wanted by the police. He was the only one who could sell the property ownership certificate. A few million dollars was enough for him to enjoy himself for a long time.

"Get out!" Lyric's entire body was cold, and her big eyes were blood-shot. It was too cold. She couldn't hold on any longer.

"Don't come here. Let me tell you. The property ownership certificate isn't here. You won't get it even if I die." Lyric's voice was trembling.

"Impossible." Gunner did not believe what she said.



"Humph!" Lyric took a deep breath and her frozen hands gradually became weak.

"I always forget this, that and the other. In order to prevent me from losing these important things, my mother put the property ownership certificate in another place."

Lyric didn't know if he would believe her, but she had to stall some time for herself.

Eden answered her phone call and heard the conversation between her and the man. She would definitely call Jasper and ask him to come here to save her. So, she only needed to hold on.

"Alright, don't get excited," Gunner said as he approached her.

Obviously, he knew that Lyric had reached her limit. It was minus ten, and she had been sitting outside for several minutes. She was shivering, and she couldn't hold on any longer.

Gunner approached her step by step.

Lyric was in a trance. Seeing that Gunner had taken a few more steps forward, she roared with all her strength, "Don't come here!"

She leaned out a little more, and most of her body was out of the window.

Gunner didn't dare to move anymore. He just wanted money and didn't want to kill anyone.

Jasper was so lucky that he entered the elevator as soon as he went downstairs. When he reached the 25th floor, he went straight to Lyric's house. He had known the password a long time ago.

He was very nervous, and his hands trembled as he typed the password.

The sound of the door being opened alerted Ansley.

Ansley tensed up and looked at the door nervously with a pale face.

A tall figure walked in. Seeing Jasper's handsome face, Ansley was so scared that she took a step back in fear.

## Chapter 2049

"Jasper, how could it be..." Didn't he drive away?

"Ah... Help..."

Just as Jasper was about to ask where Lyric was, Lyric's scream came from her room.

"Lyric!" Jasper ran over, kicked Ansley to the ground and then ran to Lyric's room.

He was so angry and anxious that his strength was amazing. He kicked the door open.

The scene inside frightened him.

At the same time, Eden grasped her seat belt nervously when she heard Lyric's scream. Hearing that Jasper had kicked open the door, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Lyric had fallen out of the window, and Gunner was holding one of her hands.

The man was only wearing underwear, and his clothes were piled up on the ground. What he wanted to do was obvious.

Jasper glared at Gunner with fierce eyes like a furious lion.

"Lyric..." At that moment, Jasper's heart twisted nervously.

He was very afraid of losing Lyric. He wished he could fly and immediately save her.

"Don't come here." Gunner looked at Jasper with a sneer, "If you dare to come here, I'll loose my hand."

Gunner's words stopped Jasper successfully.

"B\*stard!" Jasper was annoyed because he came here late.

Gunner looked at Jasper's nervous face and smiled. He knew Jasper. He had been observing Lyric's every move in the past few days, so he knew that Jasper was the president of Joye Group, and he was rich.

This house was only worth a few million dollars, and it was dangerous to sell it. If he took money from Jasper, he would leave soon.

He smiled and glanced at Lyric who was dragged by him. She was about to fall off the building. Then he looked at Jasper and smiled, "Mr. Joye, you came so quickly!"

Jasper said angrily, "What do you want?"

Gunner smiled evilly, "Mr. Joye, you're smart. Of course, you know what I want. As long as I loose my hand, your beloved woman will die a cruelest death."

Jasper's heart skipped a beat, and his face darkened to the extreme. He had lost his patience, "Say it!"

"Alright. Mr. Joye, you're really straightforward. I know you like this woman. If you want her to survive, give me one hundred million dollars."

"It's worth it to buy her life with one hundred million dollars."

Jasper took out his wallet and picked up a black card, "Okay, I'll give you the money! Let her go."

Outside the window, Lyric smiled when Jasper said those words without hesitation. She shivered, but her heart was warm, because he cared about her very much.

If... she survived, she would definitely confess her love to him.

"Ha-ha..." Gunner looked at the black card in Jasper's hand and sneered. This world was really unfair.

He struggled to live, but he was at the bottom of society. He couldn't even have enough sometimes.

But these rich people owned a lot of money at ease.

This made him feel extremely jealous.

"Mr. Joye, are you kidding? If I take this card and go to bank, the police will catch me soon. I want cash." Gunner was not stupid.

Jasper looked at him, "Okay, I'll give you cash if you want. Pull her up first. She's still in your control. I promise you that the money will be delivered soon."

Jasper did as Gunner said.

If Lyric still stayed outside of the window, she would definitely be freezing on such a cold day. He was extremely anxious, but there was nothing he could do.

He looked out of the window worriedly. The window was covered with frost, and he could only see the vague outline of Lyric.

Her thin body swayed in the cold wind, making his heart sink.

Seeing that Jasper was very straightforward, Gunner wanted to solve the problem as soon as possible. He would leave after getting the money.

"Okay! Call someone and ask him to send me the money." Gunner compromised.

Without hesitation, Jasper took out his phone and called Victor, asking him to prepare cash. Victor and Eden were almost there.

He was afraid of losing Lyric, and he had never been so scared before. Her eyes were always bright and shy when she looked at him. He didn't want her to be hurt or insulted.

When Jasper called Victor, Victor had arrived at the entrance of the housing estate.

"Hello? Jasper."

"Prepare a hundred million dollars for me. I want cash. Hurry up!" Jasper yelled at him.

Victor instantly understood what he meant. Those people came for money.

Although Jasper's attitude was rude, he didn't mind.

He turned back to the car, opened the trunk and took out a box of money.

Eden looked at him in confusion, "What is this?"

Victor said, "Honey, this is money. I always put eight or nine hundred thousand dollars in my car just in case."

Eden was stunned. Why didn't she know about it?

"Let's go!" Victor held Eden's hand, for fear that she would fall down due to anxiety again.

Jasper hung up the phone, looked at Gunner and warned him, "The money will be delivered soon. Take her up first, or we'll all die here."

Gunner was an outlaw in the casino. He had never been threatened like this.

He had been the one who threatened others, Being threatened by Jasper, he was very displeased. However, he listened to Jasper for no reason when he saw Jasper's cold and gloomy eyes.

The cold wind was blowing hard, and he pulled Lyric back with both hands.

Lyric fell onto the window feebly.

She looked at Jasper with blurred eyes. She had lost all her strength, and she smiled at him weakly.

Standing not far away, Jasper looked elegant and handsome. She liked him all the time. At this time, he was the only light and sun in her heart.

She was only wearing a nightdress, and her face had become red from cold. Seeing her like this, Jasper was about to fly into a rage.

He quickly pulled open Lyric's wardrobe, took out a coat and handed it to Gunner, "Put it on for her. If she gets sick, don't think about walking out of the door."

Gunner grabbed the coat angrily and put it on Lyric, but he regretted pulling up Lyric.

In this way, he had lost a lot of opportunities. Being ordered by Jasper, he was in a very bad mood.

He had taken off his clothes, so he was shivering with cold.

"Give me my clothes, too." Gunner would never let himself suffer. If he didn't put on his clothes, he might fall ill before he got the money.

Jasper looked at the clothes on the ground and kicked them to him.

"You..." Gunner looked at Jasper cautiously and slowly bent down to pick up his clothes.

At this moment, Jasper heard the sound of the door being opened.

Victor and Eden were here.

Jasper's expression relaxed. He glanced at Lyric who was weak. She was frozen with cold, and he couldn't waste any more time here.

"The money has been delivered."

Jasper's words stunned Gunner.

He said with ecstasy, "Okay, let's go out immediately."

Gunner turned around excitedly to pull Lyric. Jasper had thought about what to do. The moment Gunner turned around, he rushed over. When Gunner grabbed Lyric's hand, he had grabbed Gunner's collar.

Then he pulled Gunner hard, and Gunner fell to the ground. Lyric, who was frozen, rolled down the window.

Chapter 2050

"Ahem..." Lyric only felt that she was too uncomfortable to breathe. Her hands and feet were totally stiff. She wanted to grab something, but she had no strength.

"Jasper..."

She let out a weak cry and realized that her voice was trembling violently.

Jasper pressed Gunner's hand with his knee nimbly and then punched it fiercely.

"Ah..." Gunner screamed miserably and let go of Lyric at the same time.

Jasper used a lot of strength and beat Gunner crazily, but he couldn't vent his hatred.

Gunner came to sense and kicked Jasper furiously. An outlaw in despair was more horrible than a devil in hell.

"Bang..."

Gunner turned the table and pinned down Jasper.

He punched Jasper's face ferociously. It hurt so much that Jasper was in a trance.

When he was about to punch Jasper again, Jasper dodged.

At the same time, Victor rushed in.

Eden followed closely behind and looked at Lyric who was lying on the ground, "Lyric."

Victor pressed down Gunner together with Jasper, while Eden carried Lyric to bed. Her body was so cold that Eden was startled. She immediately pulled the quilt and covered her.

Lyric shivered and shuddered herself up, "Eden..."

Lyric smiled happily. She was finally saved. It was the first time that she had defended her dignity with life.

Eden looked at her with distress and comforted her in a low voice, "Lyric, it's okay now. Have a good rest." Then she picked up the remote control on the bedside table and turned up the temperature of the air conditioner.

Victor and Gunner dragged Gunner out together.

Ansley was kicked hard by Jasper. It was so painful that she was still lying on the ground, crying.

Seeing that Gunner was taken out by them, she closed her eyes desperately.

The police arrived soon. They took away Ansley and Gunner.

Only then did Jasper sit down on the sofa weakly.

Victor stood in front of him and looked at him carefully, "Are you okay?"



Jasper shook his head slightly. He was fine. He was just too nervous and scared just now, so he lost all his strength when he relaxed all of a sudden.

When he thought of the scene of Lyric being hung outside the window, his heart almost broke out of pain.

He looked up at Victor and said, "Victor, has your heart ever ached for Eden? It hurts so much. I feel the same way now."

He was very sad, frightened and excited. He was a maelstrom of churning emotions inside, and he was overwhelmed by fear. He felt that his heart was bleeding. He tried so hard to save Lyric, but he

could do nothing but stand aside and watch.

The feeling was so f\*cking terrible and painful.

Victor was taken aback. Jasper was probably beaten silly.

He smiled and said, "Jasper, just admit it. Is it so hard to admit that you like Lyric?"

Jasper suddenly looked up at Victor, "Can you tell that I like her, too?"

Victor sneered, "Are you out of your mind?"

Jasper laughed self-mockingly, "Perhaps."

"But your silly appearance is quite cute. Why don't I take a photo of you and show you what's written on your face?" Victor sat opposite him slowly.

Jasper raised his head slightly and looked at the ceiling. The crystal lamp reflected his blurry shadow. "Victor, thank you for not taking my rude attitude to heart. You promised me heartily and sent the money here."

Victor looked at him with amusement, "You make me feel like I always go against you."

"Isn't it just? You always go against me." Jasper smiled. At this moment, he gave Victor a sincere and grateful smile.

Victor looked at the scattered money on the ground and laughed, "Unfortunately, the money is useless."

Jasper said, "That's the reason why I should thank you."

Victor was speechless. Jasper thanked him just because of the money he had brought!

"Alright, since you can cheer up and be in a relationship, we can rest assured."

Jasper smiled and understood what he meant.

"I never want to burden Eden."

"But if you don't get married, it will become a burden in her heart for the rest of her life. Jasper, thank you!" Victor got up, walked over and patted him on the shoulder. He thanked him sincerely.

In the future, they would have their own happy lives!

Jasper stood up, "You're welcome. Why don't you cooperate with Joye Group?"

Victor said, "You always disdain to cooperate with Alwynn Group, don't you?"

Jasper smiled, "But now I've changed my mind. The clothing market in Gate City is in the charge of me, and I own the best shopping malls there." In the past, he did not want Eden to live too hard and didn't want to arouse suspicion, so he didn't want to have anything to do with Alwynn Group. But at this time, he had fallen in love with Lyric, and he didn't have to worry about those things. He was a businessman, so he naturally cared about his interest.

He finally realized something in his thirties, which was that he not only needed to put in a lot of hard work, but also persist in. If he tried his best, he would have no regret in life.

Jasper turned around and went to the room. Eden was sitting by the bed with Lyric. Lyric was no longer nervous, and she was asleep.

Seeing Jasper, Eden said softly, "She has just fallen asleep, and she's very uneasy. You should accompany her."

Jasper smiled and nodded. He looked at her injured face and asked seriously, "What's wrong with your face?"

Eden smiled awkwardly, "I fell to the ground."

Jasper knew that she fell down because she was worried about Lyric.

"Go back and rest. I will take good care of Lyric."

"Okay!" Eden smiled and gave Jasper a cheering gesture mischievously before leaving with a smile.

After Eden and Victor left, Jasper closed the bedroom door slowly. He sat on a stool and looked at Lyric's sleeping face.

Her long and curly eyelashes were thick, and her small nose was red. Her lips were a little purple because she was frozen with cold, and even her face was red. His heart ached severely.

He took Lyric's hand. It was so cold that he kept frowning. He called Neal, gave him the address and asked him to come over.

Neal's medical skills were so good that he had become the family doctor of them. When Anton was free, he was willing to make extra money. After all, no one would complain about having too much money. Moreover, these rich big shots gave him too much money, so he was naturally on their call.

Half an hour later, Anton came in with a medical kit.

Jasper looked at him and said softly, "She can't sleep soundly. Her body is warm, but her forehead is a little hot."

Anton said, "It is ten degrees below zero. She stayed outside for so long. It's inevitable for her to catch a cold and have a fever. She'll be fine after having an intravenous drip."

Anton had a check-up for Lyric. Fortunately, she didn't suffer from frostbite.

But she had a fever. After giving her an intravenous drip, he told Jasper what to do and left. He had an operation in the afternoon, so he had to go back.