Gluey Love 981

Chapter 981

Eden nodded with a smile and said, "Dad, I'll learn from you during this rest period. I'll grow into someone who is qualified to inherit your position."

"Wow!" Hearing Eden's words, Zaiden grinned at Jaida and said, "Jaida, is our dream of traveling around the world coming true soon?"

Jaida smiled and glared at him. "Do you want the children to suffer?"

Zaiden replied confidently, "It's okay. Young people have to strive for their goals. We're old. It's their age now."

"Wow! Eden's super-rich now! I'm counting on her." Abigail held Zaiden's arm, talking in a cute voice.

Zaiden patted her arm with a smile and pointed to Eden. "Abby, shouldn't you hold Eden?"

"Yes! But I also want to hold you, Uncle Calder." Abigail was absolutely attractive when being girly.

No man could resist her smile.

Adonis looked at Anson enviously, leaning slightly against Lucian, and said, "Anson is so happy. Look how charming Abigail is."

Lucian glanced at Adonis and pushed him away with his shoulder. "Sit up straight, don't lean on me. I don't like men. Also, Anson hasn't seen Abigail for a very long time. Do you think they're happy? But anyway, Abigail is a good person. Anson is better at judging people than you."

Adonis was speechless. Lucian never forgot to tease him.

However, he had to admit that he was not as good at sizing people up as his friends, not even as good as Brian.

"By the way, I don't have any news about Brian these days. What's he doing?" Adonis asked.

Lucian shrugged and answered, "What else can he do? Just busy dating someone. Didn't you say that he had an affair with Melissa? They're now in a romantic relationship. None of your business."

Adonis glanced at him and muttered in a low voice, "Sure it's not my business. But why have I never met someone who really loves me? I mean, I'm hot too."

Lucian smiled playfully and took a closer look at Adonis, teasing, "Yeah, well, better than that, you can burn people."

Adonis rolled his eyes and didn't retort. He apparently didn't want to talk to someone who couldn't get his charming.

Jaida asked everyone to stay for a celebration dinner. So Abigail, Lucian, and Adonis went to help cook, while Eden went back to her room to rest.

The three kids and Victor followed her to the room on the first floor.

It was a solarium about 100 square meters and was very spacious. Drawing the curtains of the floor-to-ceiling windows, Eden saw beautiful roses in the garden. With the spring breeze, there was a faint fragrance in the room, making her feel relaxed.

Eden looked at the kids and said, "Do you like this place?" Compared to their previous house, this one was much bigger.

Giada beamed and nodded. "It's amazing! We have a big garden and even a lake! And now I have my drawing-room. I can go to the lake to paint. It must be enlightening." Then she turned to her

father and smiled, "Thanks, Dad."

"My good girl." Victor patted her head. "This is the most splendid villa in the neighborhood, and the garden is also the largest. Now it's our house."

Victor looked around the room, which was the wedding room he had always hoped for. Every detail was perfect. "This is the sweet home I always hope to give your Mom. Now we also have you. Dad is so happy."

Giada pretended to be discontented and said, "But Dad didn't think of us when you decorated the room. You only thought of mom."

Victor laughed and nodded.

At that time, his greatest wish was to find Eden. He didn't dare to dream about having children at all.

However, he was blessed. He not only found Eden, but also had children with her.

Giada beamed a happy smile, eyes shining. She was gratified that Dad had never forgotten Mom.

Victor walked to Eden and looked at her with gentle eyes, asking, "Eden, you can't walk too much now so we live here first. After you get better, we can live on the third floor." By then, her dream would come true: watch the stars in bed.

Eden smiled and nodded; She liked this room very much. "It's good here too. Look at how beautiful the garden is!"

Victor looked outside the window. The followers and trees budded and bloomed. It looked like a beautiful oil painting.

"Eden, do you want to go for a walk?" He asked.

But Eden shook her head slightly and looked at Kenny, knowing that they wanted to talk to her. "I'm fine. Victor, why don't you help Mom cook? I want to talk to my babies."

Victor glanced at his sons and sighed.

It seemed that there was something that they didn't want him to hear.

He suddenly felt frustrated. His sons were not willing to share what was on their minds with him.

"I see." Victor left with a sullen look. He walked slowly and kept turning back to look at Eden. As soon as the door was closed, Henrick's expression changed immediately, hugging Eden with a wide grin. "Mom, I miss you so much! Every second and every day!"

He said in a baby voice.

And he kept rubbing his soft face on Eden's body.

Giada couldn't bear to watch any longer. What a drama king. He could really nail every character.

Eden gently caressed his head. "Congratulations, Ricky. The 'Royal Fists' is a big hit. I'm proud of you."

"Thank you, Mom! I'm happy you're back. I want to buy gifts for you. What do you want, Mom?" Hearing that his mother mentioned Royal Fists, Henrick was even more excited because this was the work that he was most proud of.

Eden shook her head and said, "Ricky, mom needs nothing. Don't you like the piano? Now you have a big room; I'll ask dad to buy you one. Oh wait, do you still need to work during the vacation? If you're too tired, you can learn later."

Henrick smiled and nodded. At this moment, he was no longer sad, smiling happily more than ever. "Mom, the filming of the TV series is half-finished, and I only have a little part left so it won't take a long time. It's hard to play this role and I also learn a lot of things. But the advertising shooting in daddy's company is very troublesome. They found a little girl to film with me. I have to work a whole day every time I go there. I'm so tired."

Chapter 982

Giada couldn't help but complain, "Only complain about our family's work, huh? Are you still a family?"

Henrick stared at Giada, who always argued with him. If they didn't look alike, he would suspect that she was not his birth sister.

"You've done a great job, Ricky. You three are very outstanding. I'm proud of you all."

Eden pulled Kenny into her embrace with a gentle smile, saying, "I know you're sad, Kenny. But I feel good now, really. And I'm going to be able to stand soon. I haven't been with you three for a long time. We can take advantage of this and spend more time accompanying each other."

Kenny blinked his moist eyes and said, "Mom, you must get better soon. You've been so busy and has no time to accompany us." As speak, he told himself that he must behave well and being a good boy whom Mom would never worry about.

"Sure. I'm so sorry, my dears." Eden smiled happily as she looked at her kids.

On the edge of the coma, they were the people to whom she felt most sorry.

She would die with a grievance if they lost their mother.

Kenny shook his head with a grin and said, "We're happy as long as you wake up. Mom, can we be together tonight? We can see the stars. Twinkling stars are really beautiful."

He hoped that one day, he would become the brightest star in his mother's heart.

Being Mom's pride was his hope, and his goal he had always worked hard for.

"Okay! We can go to the third floor, or the garden after dinner. The weather is fine and the sky is clear today, we can watch the stars together."

"Awesome!" Henrick screamed excitedly. "Mom, you're the only one who can make me laugh."

"Wow, really? I thought you only laugh in front of cameras, Mr. Superstar." Giada teased at the side.

Henrick glared at Giada angrily. "Yeah, you would never give me a break, right? What did I do? Why do you always make trouble for me?"

Giada smirked and her large eyes were cunning. "Nothing. Just for fun."

Henrick was speechless.

Instead, he held Eden's arm unhappily and complained, "Mom, Gia always bullied me when you weren't at home. Kenny didn't help me. He only cares about himself."

Eden looked at them helplessly. Giada and Henrick always argued with each other since they were little, and sometimes even she didn't know how to deal with them.

It seemed that their unique way of getting along would continue in the future.

Kenneth frowned and said, "Me? I only take care of your homework, not your childish quarrels, ok?"

As Henrick's brother, Kenneth stared at him sternly.

He knew that Gia was worried that Ricky would be too lonely and gloomy so she always tried to speak to him. But Ricky didn't understand, what could he do then?

Henrick smiled and said, "Kenny, I don't need you to take care of my homework. It's my own thing and I should do my thing by myself. Mom taught me this."

As spoke, he couldn't help rubbing himself against Eden. He was so happy and relaxed with Mom.

Eden looked at him with a doting smile.

Giada sat down on the sofa next to her and said, "Do you think you're the only one knowing that? We all know that."

Henrick's face was wry.



"Aunt said he made an unforgivable mistake when he was young, but now he is old and lonely. Aunt's heart was softened so she asked us to accompany him." Eden smiled and nodded. "You're doing the right thing." If Phillip ended up with a tragedy, no one would feel happy. Maybe this was the best now. The past couldn't be changed. Hatred couldn't make up for the past pain. A wounded person would always have a scar in the heart, but a person who regretted his mistakes would not feel uneased. Eden chatted with the children for a long time. Then the family had a lively party and didn't go home until nine o'clock. It was after ten o'clock that Anson came over to see Eden. Eden knew that he deliberately avoided Abigail. At this moment, there was only her, Victor, and Anson in the hall. Eden sat on the sofa, covered with a blanket on her legs, looking at Anson. He seemed to be thinner. His face became sharper, and he looked more handsome without the chubby chin. "Thanking you for coming to see me, Mr. Skye." Anson smiled and said, "Eden, aren't we familiar with each other now? We're about the same age. You can call me by my name." Eden laughed and agreed, "Okay!"

Victor glanced at Anson casually and said, "Good for you, Anson. Hiding for months, huh? Even I haven't seen you many times. But we've achieved great performance this year."

Chapter 983

Anson smirked and nodded. "If Ricky had contracted with our company, our performance would be better. You can't get your son to listen to you. Oh, so bad!" He teased.

Victor smiled reluctantly and said, "Yeah, you're right. I can't control any of them."

In fact, in the afternoon, he didn't leave but stood outside the door. Ricky's complaint hurt him badly.

Luckily Gia stood up for him. How could Ricky take an outsider's side against his father?

At that time, he really wanted to storm into the room and discipline him. He and Ricky hadn't met each other for half a year, but Ricky became more clingy to his mother, not missing him at all. He was jealous.

Seeing Victor's strange expression, Anson asked in confusion, "Why are you gnashing?"

"What? I'm not!" Victor denied immediately, lowering his head to avoid Anson's eyes.

Anson didn't say anything. He could guess the reason.

"Haha, okay." Anson laughed. "Don't overthink it. Children nowadays have minds of their own. Ricky must have his own reason. Don't be so sad."

In which universe do you see I am sad? Victor retorted in his heart.

Eden said, "Ricky is still young, he should gain experience at the outside."

"I agree." Victor looked at her and smiled gently.

Anson was speechless again. What a doting husband.

Suddenly, Abigail's charming face appeared in his mind. He couldn't be more doting when facing Abigail.

"Eden, I poached some corn. Do you want some?"

Abigail's happy voice was heard. Anson was slightly stunned and his entire body tensed up.

Noticing his reaction, Eden frowned slightly.

As soon as Abigail came in and saw Anson's back, she paused. Anson didn't appear at the party so she thought he would not come.

Eden and she both liked eating corn, so she cooked some that she bought online and wanted to share with Eden. However, she didn't expect to meet Anson.

She immediately understood that he came over now to avoid her.

Glancing at Anson's slender figure from behind, Abigail straightened her back and walked over with a plate of corn. Why should she evade? It was Anson who was avoiding her.

He could leave if he didn't want to see her.

Anyway, she didn't do anything.

She unhurriedly walked past him and put the plate on the table.

Eden beamed and said, "Sit here, Abby. I love corn! I'm hungry now."

"Yeah. I knew it." As spoke, she glanced at Victor who was sitting next to Eden.

Leaning against Eden, Victor pursed his lips slightly. This woman was competing for his wife's attention again.

Eden looked at him from the side. He noticed Eden's smiling eyes so he moved to the other side, making room for Abigail to sit down. Abigail glanced at him complacently as she lifted her brows. Then, she sat beside Eden.

She gave Anson a casual glance, who was sitting opposite her, and said, "Long time no see, Mr. Skye."

She hadn't seen Anson for months.

Abigail's natural greeting made Anson smile. She was getting more and more beautiful. Without him, without the hurt he brought to her, she could be herself. This was the girl that he wanted to see.

But she calling him Mr. Skye hurt him. When had they become so distant?

Abigail gave a corn to Eden and said, "You can eat now, Eden. It's not hot. Look how fresh it is!"

Eden took it with a smile and said, "Thanks! It looks delicious. White sweet corn is my favorite."

Abigail also picked up one. "It's our favorite."

She glanced at Anson and Victor. "You two, help yourself."

Victor said reluctantly, "No, thanks."

Abigail smirked and said, "Fine. Yours are mine now. Eden and I can finish it."

Victor glanced at the eight corn on the plate and was slightly stunned. Could they really finish these?

His black eyes sparkled and he laughed. "Nah, why should I give you mine?"

Then, he gave one corn to Anson. "Here, yours."

Anson was hesitant. Seeing Abigail eating happily, he also took a bite of it. It was soft and moderately sweet. He liked the taste. His mother used to cook yellow sweet corn. But he didn't like it because it tasted too sweet. This white corn was much better. "Delicious!" He smiled slightly and looked at Abigail spontaneously. His smile surprised Abigail. This was the first time he smiled ever since the accident happened to him. She lowered her head slightly. She rarely saw him after he escaped from the hospital. Coward man. Coward! Do you want to slip away after winning my love? No way! Abigail thought to herself. She took a bite, saying, "It was freshly picked. It's very tasty." "You really like it, Abby." Anson said. He didn't know that she liked corn. "Yeah. Agriculture is developing very well so I can eat corn every season of the year," Abigail replied with a happy beam.

It was nice to sit down and chat with him again.

He had been hiding from her all the time. Why didn't he hide tonight?

Abigail turned to Eden and asked with a smile, "Eden, do you want some tomorrow? You can't move too much now, and corn can help you digest."

"Sure! You may buy and cook more and we can eat together tomorrow."

"Alright! I know the dealer and I'll ask him to send us more," Abigail replied with a smile.

She was finally relieved to see Eden eating happily.

"Do you want to go shopping tomorrow? I can take you." She asked again.

"Okay! Can we also take the kids? I haven't gone shopping with them for a long time."

"Why not? Well, we can also buy them some spring clothes." Abigail was very excited. Since Eden was in hospital, she had not gone shopping.

Abigail chatted with Eden for ten more minutes. Seeing that it was late, she got up and went home.

Anson left with her. Victor stared after them and shook his head helplessly.

"This is the first time that they have talked to each other since they left the hospital, right? They have a really awkward way of getting along."

Eden looked at him and said, "Anyway, they're willing to talk now."

She gave Victor her arms, looking at him with a gentle smile. "Shall we rest, honey? I believe that Anson will soon figure out what to do."

Hearing her call him honey, Victor felt like he was walking on air.

"Okay, let's go, honey." Victor lifted her in his arms and walked into the room.

Anson came out with Abigail, but he didn't say anything on the way. He knew it was all his fault. It was he who had been avoiding Abby. At this moment, he didn't know what to say, so he could only keep his head down silently, and his eyes were full of pain.

Abigail looked at the clear night sky and took in a deep breath. She broke the ice, "Thank you for that about Joziah!" If he hadn't been there, she would have been doomed that day.

Anson looked up at her and shook his head slightly. "Never mind, Abby. As long as you're safe."

Seeing Anson's driver arrived, Abigail hesitated for a while and then said slowly, "Don't hide from me. I won't disturb you again. We're not enemies. We can still chat as usual, like today, right? It's okay if you don't love me. Just be friends. Good night."

After she finished, she turned around and walked towards her house.

Anson stared at the view of her back but didn't move. Her words echoed in his mind.

"Don't hide from me. I won't disturb you again. We're not enemies. We can still chat as usual, like today, right? It's okay if you don't love me. Just be friends. Good night."

"It's okay if you don't love me."

How could he not love her?

The farther he was from her, the deeper his love for her.

"Abby." He called her name distressfully.

Abigail, who was at the door, looked back at Anson. He was standing stilly under the dim street light, far away from her. She couldn't see his expression, but she could feel his loneliness and pain.

Her heart skipped a beat. She stood still silently, feeling a sharp pain. It had been so long, but every time she saw him, she would still feel excruciating.

At night, the pain in her heart was much more unendurable.

And when she saw him sitting in a wheelchair and forcing a smile, she was anguished.

Anson, let's see who gives in first. Do you think it's good to sacrifice so much for me silently?

I don't need your sacrifice. I need you! Abigail shouted in her heart.

"Shall we go back, Mr. Skye?" Mark walked to Anson and asked. Anson nodded slightly, and Mark pushed him away in the wheelchair.

After watching Anson leave, Abigail turned around and went upstairs.

Eden saw everything from the floor-to-ceiling window. Her heart ached because of Abby's painful footsteps. "Doesn't Anson know that Abby loves him? Why does he always hide his feelings for her?"

Standing next to her, Victor sighed. "They know their affections for each other, but they don't say anything. They're like...quarrelsome lovers."

Then, Victor bent down and took Eden to the bed to lie down. Eden looked at him and asked, "Victor, how's spring clothing?"

Victor lay down beside her, holding her in his arms, and said with a smile, "I was inspired by your drawings, and after discussing with the other designers, the styles have been determined. It is now in production. The first batch will be in the market in three days."

Eden grinned happily and said, "I can't wait to see the new product."

"I'll show you then." Victor petted her head. "But I like your designs more. The winter clothes you designed were so popular, you know."

Eden closed her eyes and answered, "Well, I'll show you my skills when I get better. But now I'm sleepy."

Victor smiled and cuddled her. He also fell asleep quickly.

Chapter 984

The next morning, Victor finally went to work after Eden's persuasion.

Victor had decided to work at home, but Eden insisted that he should go to the company in person. He seldom went to the company in the past six months and there must be a lot of things for him to deal with.

Victor was not able to change her mind, so he could only promise to go to the company.

When Victor was at work, Eden checked the new designs on Victor's computer, and she liked them very much.

Then she learned some knowledge about real estate from Zaiden. After having lunch with the family, Abby took her and the three kids shopping.

The kids were excited, chatting and laughing all the way.

When Abigail was driving, Eden glanced at her, thinking of what had happened last night, and asked, "Abby, are you okay?"

Abigail knew what Eden was asking, so she smiled and answered, "Better than okay. I decided not to make things difficult for myself. Anson is a tough man, but also stubborn. Maybe it's better not to push him."

Eden smiled resignedly and said, "Sensitive people tend to overthink. Soft-hearted people always ask for trouble. Anson is a good man. I think if his legs were not injured, you two might get married."

Abigail nodded without any denial. "To be honest, I had considered marrying him before he got hurt. He was in the car accident because of me. You know, I'm busy with my work every day and it involves meeting many men."

"None of those men from work can get my heart. I mean, It's not because that I'm picky, it's just because we aren't right for each other."

"Marriage is not a child's game. A bad marriage could bring serious consequences, so I must be cautious. I have thought about Anson and me."

"But what's the meaning of me thinking about it alone? Anson can't accept his injury." She understood everything that Anson was thinking about.

Abigail looked to the side and looked at Eden. Although Eden was still a little drawn because of the accident half a year ago, she was stunning. Victor took meticulous care of her. She was so lucky to have Victor.

Eden looked back at her and said, "So, I can't understand how he could leave you? I mean, you're perfect. He's so silly."

He had been pursuing Abby. But fate played a trick on him when he was going to succeed.

Abigail let out a bitter laugh and said, "Yeah, he's silly."

"Mommy, Uncle Anson will regret later. If he doesn't take action, he can't even be a back-burner guy." Ricky sat at the back and chuckled.

Abigail laughed with a relaxed look and answered, "Yes. If he doesn't make any change, then I don't mind having one more back-up."

Although she said so, she actually felt a deep pain in her heart. She had given Anson a chance, which, however, Anson had never taken. Her efforts alone were meaningless.

Eden didn't join in their chat. Destiny brought Anson and Abby together, but maybe at the wrong time. She thought.

They arrived at the mall. When Abigail was parking the car, Eden and the kids went to the mall waiting for Abigail.

Coincidentally, just as they entered, they came across Myra and Haven.

Seeing them together, Eden was slightly confused. They were in a bad relationship in Alwynn Group before, but now it seemed that they reconciled.

The kids became alert immediately when saw the two women, and they kept Eden behind them to protect her.

"What a coincidence! Long time no see, Cyan. I thought you're dead." Myra's voice was sharp. There was a mocking smile on her face.

Giada retorted angrily, "Let's see who will die first, ugly woman. You'll get your retribution."

She never allowed anyone to offend her mother, especially in front of her.

Myra and Haven looked at each other, and Haven hinted her to strike back.

Noticing their eye contact, Eden was worried. She knew that they would definitely cause her some trouble.

The two women stopped in front of Eden and looked down at her, saying, "Cyan, your daughter is such a glib girl, not the yes-man you were when you were little. If you had been like this, you might have suffered less."

"Haha." Giada suddenly laughed. She crossed her arms, raised her head, and looked at Myra mockingly up and down. "I'm not sure what your problem is, but it's quite fun watching you try to reach the same level with us, you bumpkin. Oh, but, I have to applaud for your courage of being not afraid of embarrassment."

Hearing his sister's comments, Henrick snickered silently. No one should ever offend Giada.

"You'd better shut your mouth up, you brat." Myra raised her hand and was about to beat Giada.

Eden was a little startled but she stopped Myra in time. She said, "Go ahead, if you're not afraid of the price."

Her cold voice stopped Myra's hand.

Seeing Myra's reaction, Haven realized that she was bluffing. Her eyes became cold.

Myra stared at Eden with a sneer and said, "Do you think I'm afraid of you now because of Victor? Don't forget you've always been the underdog since you were little."

Kenneth's eyes were as dark as ink. He in this expression was similar to Victor. He glared at Myra with his gloomy and terrible eyes. "Be grateful for my mother's kindness. She didn't destroy you. She didn't take the shares of your family, allowing you have a peaceful life as before. If I were my mother, haha..." He sneered. "You'll know what hell is like. Don't get in our way. Otherwise, I can make you penniless overnight."

However, Myra didn't take his words seriously. He was just a normal kid to her.

She laughed fearlessly and said, "Oh, I'm so scared. Let's see whether or not you have the ability to make me lose my everything."

Her expression suddenly changed and she looked at Eden with vicious eyes. "Don't you remember who was the cause of my straits?"

Eden answered, "Even though you're in straits, you haven't repented at all."

"Repent?" Myra guffawed as if she had heard a funny joke. "Interesting, Cyan."

"I'm Eden, not Cyan." Eden interrupted her with cold eyes.

She hated the old name, which kept reminding her of those indelible hard days all the time. Although she was living a happy life now, the old scars would hurt when they were uncovered.

Chapter 985

"You are Cyan Gienger. My parents raised you up. Who allowed you to change your name?" Myra stared at Eden viciously. Why didn't she die seven years ago? Why did she come back alive? Why

was she so lucky? She met Victor and was pregnant with his children. All these things were like fairytales, which she couldn't believe but actually happened.

Haven smiled and glanced at Myra. "Rara, don't you understand? The Gienger family is out of her league, that's why she changed her last name."

Hearing Haven's words, Eden suddenly turned to Haven. She leaned back slightly and looked at Haven unconcernedly, saying, "Haven, why don't you tell Myra why I changed my last name? You should know the real reason clearly."

Haven, who had suddenly been called, was stunned. The Clement family had never announced Eden's identity, and she had always pretended not to know who Eden actually was.

She glanced at Eden and said sarcastically, "How can I know the reason? You're asking the wrong person."

"Really?" Eden snorted. "Aren't you the first in the Clement family who know about me? Didn't you want me to disappear?"

Eden's words made Haven feel uneased.

"Let's go, Rara." Haven looked at Myra. It was not the time to argue with Eden. Her plans were carried out smoothly and she didn't want to ruin them because of impulsion. She had to be quiet now.

"Wait, it's not done." Myra didn't want to run away.

Giada took a step forward and glared at Myra. "Sure, it's not done. How can you don't know how to fight? So smart. Well, let me show you, dumb a*s." Giada was little, but also was filled with power.

"Gia." Seeing her daughter angry, Eden felt sorrowful. Eden knew Gia was pretending to be strong to protect her mother and herself.

As a mother, she should be the protector, guiding her children to take the right way.

However, now she was under her kids' protection.

While the others were confronting, Henrick, who hadn't spoken, sent everything that happened here to Victor through his phone.

He had a powerful father, and he decided to take advantage of it.

"Get the hell out of my way, brat." Ignoring the surrounding gazes, Myra pushed Giada.

Giada fell to the ground.

"Gia!" Eden was very anxious. Haven had pushed Gia before and Gia's hands and feet had been hurt at that time.

"Gia, are you okay?" Kenneth helped Gia stand up in a hurry.

"I'm fine." Giada gritted her teeth and stood up, feeling burning pains in her palms.

"Myra, this is the feud between you and me! Gia is a kid. How can you hurt her?" Eden said angrily, glaring at Myra.

"Haha." Myra looked at her mockingly. "Who do you think you are? Just a useless woman sitting in a wheelchair. Do you really think Victor would love a woman like you? Idiot." Myra had a nasty tongue.

Myra sneered and thought, "Maybe Victor did treat you as a rare treasure before, but now?"

"It's impossible that a distinguished and self-esteemed man like Victor loves the disabled."

"Stupid woman." She abused in her heart.

However, Eden smiled confidently. "Oh, really? You know what? Even if I can't stand up for the rest of my life, he's still my husband, the one who loves me the most." Her voice was penetrating, like a sword pierced Myra's heart.

Myra did not believe Eden's words, but Haven believed. Victor loved Eden, no matter what Eden looked like.

"Wow, Cyan, you're very confident." Myra said in a squeak and sarcastic tone. She had been busy looking for a golden bachelor so she did not pay too much attention to Eden. Therefore, she did not know much that Victor had always been in the hospital accompanying Eden.

Eden smiled carelessly when she saw Myra's wry expression.

Myra, who had always been noble in front of people, dropped her pretence today.

In the past, Eden pretended to be weak wanting to be a member of the Gienger family, but she had not succeeded although she had made every effort.

Luckily, she was tough and did not lose her senses. Finally, she got her first mother's love from Jaida.

Giada glared at Myra angrily, "You're ridiculous. Are you jealous? Let me tell you, even if my dad leaves my mom, she still has three filial children to accompany her. But what do you have?"

Hearing Giada's questions, Myra was speechless. What did she have?

She had nothing now. After the accident happened to her mother, her father abandoned them and lived with that woman.

Her brother was good-for-nothing, eating the bread of idleness every day. And she herself was not better than her brother, not being able to live without her mother.

So she hated her mother because she didn't kill Cyan back then. If Cyan had died, her family would have still been very wealthy and she would have lived happily with her family.

"Cyan, it's all because of you! You destroyed my family!"

Although Giada was a child, what she said was true. Even without Victor, Eden had three children by her side.

And her kids seemed to be capable. Her second son was a child star, who could make a lot of money.

Haven glanced at Myra and said, "Don't waste our time, Rara. Let's go."

She was not here to quarrel.

Moreover, there were more and more onlookers around them. If someone took photos and uploaded them online, she would feel shame again.

"You two b*tches, are you bullying Eden again? She is a patient. Shame on you." As Abigail walked in and saw Myra and Haven, she knew something bad had happened.

Hearing her scolding, more and more people gathered around.

When Haven saw Abigail, she frowned slightly. Abigail was even more difficult to deal with, so she whispered to Myra, "Rara, let's go first. Revenge is a dish best served cold. There will be more

opportunities in the future."

Myra really hated to desert, but she didn't want to be on the bad news. She needed to keep her reputation to marry a rich man.

"Okay, you're right." She nodded.

Seeing that they were going to leave, Giada's eyes suddenly turned cold as she stood in front of the two of them. "Apologize to my mother."

Meanwhile, Henrick smiled and said, "You're not leaving here today if you don't apologize to my mother."

"Apologize? Interesting." Myra laughed sarcastically and looked at Henrick with her haughty eyes. "Who she is? Why should I apologize to her?"

"She is my daughter." An angry voice suddenly came from behind Eden.

Chapter 986

Hearing the voice, Haven broke out in a cold sweat. Eden looked back and saw Wyatt and Buddy coming in with angry expressions.

Wyatt walked behind Eden and looked coldly at Haven who was paralyzed with shock . "Haven, I'm so disappointed in you."

"I... I don't understand, Dad. I did nothing." Haven became submissive and lowered her head. She never expected to meet her father and brother here. She had tried everything to thaw the relationship between her and the Clement family, but now she was understood again. She didn't say anything to Eden today.

"Dad, Buddy, why are you here?" Eden asked with a smile.

When she woke up, she had told herself not to avoid her identity as the daughter of the Clement family.

Hearing Eden called them, Haven's turned red with anger. "He's not your father!"

Buddy said in a deep voice, "Stop it, Haven. You are the first one to know Eden's identity in our family. You do remember what you've done to stop Eden from coming back to our family, don't you?"

"What are you talking about? I don't understand. How can this woman be Eden?" Haven pretended to be surprised.

Could it be because Buddy knows what I have done that he's so cold to me? Haven guessed.

No, no, it's impossible. When did he start to suspect me?

Buddy looked at Haven with a disgusted expression.

Myra was so shocked that she stared at Eden with wide eyes. Was... was Cyan the lost daughter of the Clement family?!

She remembered that her mother had once said that the girl she hit dressed very well and was a child from a rich family.

She didn't care at that time, but now it turned out that Cyan was the daughter of the Clement family, the second-biggest family in River City.

Giada was right. It was because of Eden's kindness that their family didn't be destroyed. She believed her words now.

But what could she do now?

She and her family had hurt Eden.

If her mother had known earlier that Cyan's real identity, she would not have treated her like that.

Instead, she would have made use of her to get more money.

Buddy looked at her indifferently and said, "If you don't know what I'm talking about. Go back and look at the DNA test in your room."

Haven was startled. Buddy had found it out.

"Buddy, I..."

"Shut up. You clearly know that she is the one our family has been looking for, but you didn't tell us, and you used Mother and brother to hurt her. You even broke Gia's foot and hand. She has not recovered yet but was pushed to the ground again. How can you be so inhumane?"

"Eden is sitting in a wheelchair now, but every time you see her you act like a jerk. Do you know why Eden hasn't returned to our family? Because she considered your feelings."

"She had experienced so much unfairness in the Gienger family. So she has been hiding from you, being thoughtful, even if you always hurt her. But you take her kindness as an allowance to bully her."

"Do you think we will abandon you if Eden comes back? You're always a member of our family. We give you everything you want, and what's your payback? Betray us?"

"What? Buddy, I really don't know what you're talking about. And I just heard that she is Eden." Haven pretended to be confused by Buddy's words. She wouldn't admit that she know Eden's identity In front of so many people.

She knew Buddy couldn't deal with her if she didn't admit it. Anyway, it was impossible for her to break down her relationship with the Clement family now.

"Stop it." Buddy took a step forward, looked at Myra, and said, "Miss Gienger, please apologize to my sister."

His eyes were cold and sinister. They had never pursued what the Gienger family had done to Eden. But if Myra went too far, he wouldn't mind taking some action.

Myra was slightly stunned. She had not taken in the truth.

"Is, is she really Eden?" She asked incredulously. How could Cyan be so lucky?

Marrying Victor was one thing, and having Victor's children was another. Now, to everyone's surprise, she was the daughter of the Clement family.

Buddy looked at her angrily and didn't answer.

"No, no. How could she be Eden? That's impossible." Myra ran out in disbelief.

Haven stood still uneasily. The Clement family had been holding Eden's identity back from her. Now that Rebecca was in trouble, they dared to tell the truth.

"Eden, are you okay?" Buddy asked Eden with a worried face. She still could not stand up now.

In fact, Wyatt had always wanted to take back Eden to live with them for some time.

She had always been the one Wyatt loved most. Since she was lost, he had been worrying about her every day.

Eden shook her head slightly and said, "I'm fine. Don't worry. I'm taking the kids out shopping."

The kids greeted their grandfather and uncle.

Wyatt was very happy to see them.

"Kids, do you want to go to grandpa's house. You haven't been there once." Wyatt said with a grin.

Kenny glanced at his brother and sister, nodded, and said to Abigail, "Mommy, we're going to accompany grandpa. Can you take care of Mom?"

Abigail smiled and agreed, "Sure! You're so thoughtful. Mommy will buy you a lot of beautiful clothes. I'll pick you up later."

"Aww... Mommy, I love you so much. Don't let Mom buy those tulle skirts. I will never wear those."

Seeing the look of disdain on Gia's face, Eden smiled resignedly. "Okay, okay. Command received. You like Mommy's pick, so Mommy will buy clothes for you."

Hearing this, Giada was relieved to leave with Wyatt and Buddy.

When they are talking, Haven stood on the same spot, as if she had been forgotten by them.

At this moment, a woman hurried over.

Haven was bumped into by the woman, and the materials in her hand fell to the ground, some of which fell at Eden's feet.

Eden lowered down at the materials. They were some design drawings.

She skimmed the designs, finding them very familiar.

This morning, after Victor left, she saw the designs of their design team. It was exactly the same as Haven's design drawings.

These were early new products, what about the others... Thinking about this, Eden took a look at the design drawings on the other side, which were also the same as their company's.

She was astonished.

How could these designs be the same?!

Meanwhile, Haven quickly bent down and picked up the paper with the woman, who kept apologizing.

Chapter 987

Haven walked to Eden. When she picked up the design drawings beside Eden's feet, she looked up at Eden with a sneer and whispered in her ear, "Eden, I'm the one who has been accompanying Dad and Mom. But still, I'm nothing to them. You're their only daughter."

"You know I'm not that generous. I'm going to give you hell. Welcome back, Eden."

After saying that, Haven left quickly.

She didn't know that Eden had seen the spring design drawings of the Alwynn Group. Their new products would be on the market tomorrow, one day earlier than the Alwynn Group's, and that was the only thing she cared about now. Victor, this time, you just wait, she thought.

You will know the consequences of ignoring me and underestimating me, Haven sneered silently.

However, Eden was not listening. She was completely immersed in the design drawings Haven had dropped, which were exactly the same as those she had seen in Victor's computer.

When Abigail pushed her wheelchair inside, Eden was still thinking about the design drawings.

Suddenly, she called Abigail and said, "Abby, go to the Alwynn Group."

Abigail was stunned and was a little unhappy. She looked at Eden with a complaint, "We haven't gone shopping for a long time, sweetie. Now you can't leave Victor for one second either, huh? I'm unhappy."

Eden looked at her and smiled. "We'll back after going to the Alwynn Group. The design drawings in Haven's hand were the same as those of Alwynn Group. I have to confirm it. How could she have the spring designs of our company?"

Hearing this, Abigail understood there was something fishy about this. She said, "Eden, this is a big deal. Victor will suffer a great loss if the designs are stolen. Ricky's new TV drama needs his investment. We can't let this happen. We go back right now."

"Thanks, Abby." Eden nodded. "We'll come next time. I'm sorry."

She knew that Abby specially made time to accompany her, so she felt bad to do so.

Abigail laughed and pretended to glare at Eden, saying, "You don't need to say that! By the way, Jasper is very happy knowing you woke up, he said he would come back from Gate City tomorrow morning to see you."

Abigail pushed Eden's wheelchair towards the parking lot.

Abigail looked radiant, and she always sparkled with her charming temperament.

Hearing Jasper's name, Eden felt a pain in the bottom of her heart. Jasper must have suffered a lot during this time.

She knew him very well. He looked cold and ruthless in front of others, but facing her, he was just like a child who had not grown up.

After arriving at the company, they went straight up to the 25th floor. Lucian happened to go to the bathroom at that time.

Kelsi had just left the office when she saw Abigail and Eden going into the room.

"Hey, hey! Who are you? This's not where you should be." She looked at the two people with disdain.

Eden looked up at her. She should be the one who had taken Anson's place.

Abigail was furious with Kelsi's attitude, glaring at her and saying, "This is Mrs. Alwynn. Who are you?!"

Then, she shouted at Victor's office, "Victor, get out of here! My baby can't be bullied like this."

"Mrs... Mrs. Alwynn?" Kelsi looked at Eden, who was sitting in a wheelchair, in confusion. Although she was beautiful, this woman looked so delicate and weak. Why did she fascinate Victor so much?

Mr. Alwynn came to work today, and he had no objection to her report during the meeting, which made her very happy. She was going to make a cup of coffee for Mr. Alwynn when she met Eden and Abigail. After careful observation, she found that Eden was much thinner than the photos on the Internet.

Hearing the noise, Victor, dressed in a white shirt, walked out with firm steps.

When he saw Eden, his expressionless face immediately softened and his voice became gentle. "I didn't expect you. What's wrong, honey?"

Kelsi bit her lips slightly and felt a little nervous. She kept looking behind from the corner of her eye. She was too impulsive just now.

People who could come to the 25th floor were not ordinary.

Abigail raised her eyebrows and asked, "What? Eden shouldn't have come?"

Victor glanced at Abigail and said with a smile, "She is my wife. Why can't she come?"

Abigail pointed at Kelsi and said, "Then ask her what she said just now."

Eden called her, "Abby..."

"No, Eden. I've seen this kind of woman, biting others on strength of her master's position." Abigail interrupted Eden. She had seen countless people and she could tell that Kelsi was the kind of person who took advantage of others' power, the kind she hated most.

Victor's cold gaze fell on Kelsi. "What are you doing here?" He asked.

Kelsi shivered when she saw Victor's cold eyes. She immediately lowered her head and apologized in a low voice. "I'm sorry, Mr. Alwynn. I didn't know she is Mrs. Alwynn. There was a misunderstanding. Miss, Mrs. Alwynn, I'm so sorry!"

She glancing at Victor with her big watery eyes innocently and then lowered her head immediately. It seemed that she was the woman who had been bullied.

Eden looked at Kelsi and frowned slightly. Appearance outside was based on the mind inside. A person having a pure heart would show an easygoing and kind look on her face. But Kelsi...

Victor didn't look at Kelsi. Instead, he bent down and picked Eden up from the wheelchair, holding her and walking to the office.

Abigail stared at his back huffily.

She didn't follow him in.

Meanwhile, Kelsi was stunned. She had never seen Victor so gentle.

"Miss Joye, why are you here?" Lucian went back from the bathroom. He was slightly surprised when he saw Abigail, who rarely came to their company.

Abigail raised her eyebrows, narrowed her eyes slightly, and sneered with her red lips, "Why...? Can't I come?"

Lucian noticed the strange expressions in her eyes. He frowned slightly, but still smiled gracefully. "Of course you can. You're an honored guest of our company."

Lucian looked at the wheelchair in front of her and asked, "Eden is here too?"

"Yeah. They can't be separated for one sec, so I think I won't disturb them."

Lucian laughed and said, "How about coming to my office and having a cup of coffee?"

Abigail nodded and said, "Why not? I was waiting for you. Let's go. I'd like to have coffee with a handsome guy."

While they were going to the office, Kelsi was still standing here. What the hell? When did Lucian laugh like this? She shouted in her heart.

Chapter 988

After Victor took Eden to the office, he put her on the sofa and let her lean into his arms. "I was going to go back home to accompany you."

Eden glared at him with her beautiful eyes. "Do you know what time it is? You want to bunk off early?"

"My wife is much important than work." Victor lowered his head and rubbed her face with his forehead.

"Haha, okay." Eden smiled resignedly. Suddenly, she remembered the design drawings.

She asked with a serious expression, "Victor, are you sure that the designs in your computer are our designs of this year?"

Victor nodded. "Yeah! What's wrong?"

Eden's face was solemn. "Then it's tricky."

Victor looked at her doubtfully and asked, "You don't like them?"

Eden shook her head slightly and said, "No, the designs are terrific. I met Haven just now and accidentally saw the design drawings in her hand. The pre-designs are the same as those of our company, and the post-designs, although I only saw one paper, are also the same as ours. Did the designs leak?"

Hearing Eden's words, Victor looked solemn. "Eden, are you sure?"

Eden nodded. "I can't be wrong on serious things."

"Wait here for me. I will go get Lucian." Victor got up with a sullen look on his face, which tensed the atmosphere.

Soon, Lucian was called in by Victor.

Lucian sat opposite them, both of whom were in serious expressions, and they were not being intimate as Abigail said.

"What happened?" He asked in a calm voice. He gazed at Eden's pale face.

Victor looked at him and said, "Our design drawings were stolen."

Lucian's eyes darkened suddenly, and he said firmly, "That's impossible."

Victor said, "Eden saw it. The company that stole the spring designs is Tillie's company."

Lucian's expression changed, saying, "I'm gonna make a call to check and give you an exact answer."

Then, he stood up in a hurry.

Eden called him, "Mr. Ronen, could you also check their release time?"

Lucian nodded and said, "Got it, give me five minutes."

Eden dropped her gaze. Their new product release meeting would be held three days later. If the opponent knew the exact date of the meeting, they would definitely release the new products before Alwynn Group.

In this case, if the Alwynn Group still released the new products, the consequences would be disastrous. Eden narrowed her eyes. If her guess was correct, the opponent would release the new products tomorrow or the day after tomorrow, and the Alwynn Group would be caught unprepared.

Victor held her in his arms and smiled in a low voice, "Don't worry, honey. Let me take care of it."

Eden sighed and nodded. "I'd like to help. But my spirit is willing, my flesh is weak."

She could only sit in a wheelchair now. Even if she could stand up, she couldn't do anything except design.

"You've already helped." Victor chuckled. "You told me about this. You've done me a great favor."

Eden was always his Lady Lucky.

Eden leaned against Victor's chest, staring at the orchid not far away blankly, and said, "Hope it doesn't go wrong..." She was a little worried. She had been lying in bed for half a year and did not know what had happened around her. She just felt uneasy when she saw Haven today.

Victor gently patted her back to comfort her. "Honey, I already knew it. I won't let anything happen. But I heard that you met Myra today and she was rude to you."

Eden raised her head and looked at him in surprise. "How did you know?"

Victor looked at her deeply with a worried expression. "If I didn't ask, you wouldn't tell me, right? I shouldn't have let Myra go at that time. What good can she do with Haven?"

"Haha." Eden laughed, "There is no perfect person in the world. She doesn't repent, then life will teach her a lesson. We don't need to bother."

"She has been spoiled by her mother since she was little, so the situation life is tough for her. I understand that she feels bad, so I don't want to blame her."

Victor didn't agree with her. "Why did you forgive her? I don't allow anyone to bully you."

Eden grinned happily and leaned into his arms. Sometimes she would be petulant in front of him. However, no matter what she did and how unreasonable she was, he always tolerated her.

He always softened his tone and eyes when he faced her.

"Victor, you care about me, and that's enough. Other people's attitudes don't matter to me." Eden looked up at Victor with her charming eyes. "Because you're the only one in my heart. I care about you very much."

When Victor was not around, she would feel insecure and have many negative thoughts. This was the nature of women.

Hearing her expressing her feelings, Victor smiled, which made her dazzled. He looked at her affectionately and said, "My little twerp, your love makes me the happiest man in the world."

He put down all his noble attitude in front of her. His eyes were full of love and happiness now. This man had waited for her for too long.

Eden chuckled but didn't say anything. She took a deep breath. After having a near-death experience and finally waking up from a coma, she figured out many things that she had not understood in the past.

She was no longer overtaken by misgivings and fear. If she didn't wake up, she would have too many regrets.

There were still many things that they have no time to do, many things that they had no time to experience together, and many feelings that they didn't express.

Therefore, she decided to do whatever she wanted to do when she was alive.

Victor noticed that her laughter was a little different from the past. She seemed to suddenly be enlightened. "Eden, can you be with me all the time? We can commute together and eat together. I always think about you when you're not around me."

"Of course!" Eden nodded with a smile. "To be honest, I feel insecure when you weren't there."

"Looks like your relationship is getting better and better. No wonder Miss Joye didn't want to come in. Oh. Why should I stand this?"

With steady steps, Lucian walked in and looked at the two with a smile.

Chapter 989

Eden smiled shyly. Victor's sweet words and promises reassured her, making her almost forgot about the release meeting.

Victor looked at Lucian in a good mood and said, "Sit here."

Lucian sat down and glanced at Victor, who was very relaxed. Eden could heat up the cold atmosphere in the office.

Lucian's face suddenly became serious and he said, "The spring designs have been leaked, and the L.P Company will release the new products tomorrow morning. They want to give us a surprise attack."

Anger flickered in Victor's eyes. "This is the first time. Where's the problem?" He asked.

Lucian shook his head slightly and said, "The information is highly confidential. We should come up with a plan first. If the L.P Company succeeds, we will suffer a great loss. Maybe you don't care about money, but we can't be tricked like this."

"Of course. No one can play tricks in front of me. Go check all staff in the company. Erin is one of the keys, she gave Tillie the wedding dress Eden designed."

Lucian nodded. "I'll do that after we come up with a plan. It's half past one now. How about giving the L.P company a surprise attack? What do you say?"

"We have our own production chain and media, and models are on duty. All resources can be used at any time. If you want, we can release new products in an hour."

This was what he was confident of.

As long as the opponent didn't take action, they still had a chance.

Eden thought Lucian's method was feasible, so she said, "Victor, Haven knew that I saw the design drawings. Tillie is alert, if she told Tillie about this, I'm afraid that she would also release the new products in advance."

Victor's black eyes, which had been gentle just now, now became sharp and cold.

Eden held Victor's hand gently. Victor was a little shocked at first, then his expression softened.

She looked at him with a face of concern. He looked back at her and smiled. "Honey, I'm fine. Lucian and I should go to work now. Take a snap if you feel tired. I'll let Abigail accompany you."

"Asleep," Lucian said.

"What?" Victor was confused by his words.

Lucian said, "I said Miss Joye is asleep."

Victor was speechless. Did she come to his company to sleep in the daytime?

Then he thought about what happened last night. Abigail met Anson, so she might lose sleep.

Victor said, "Then let her have a good sleep."

"Yeah." Eden nodded. "She probably didn't sleep well last night. Can you bring my wheelchair here? I'm going to see Amelia."

Lucian answered, "She's not here. She went to the factory. I've already called her just now to ask her to come back."

"Fine." Eden was a little disappointed. She hadn't seen Amelia for a long time.

"Then just help me push the wheelchair here and do your work."

She couldn't help them with anything, so she didn't want to make any trouble for them at least.

Victor went to get her wheelchair and then carried her into it. Afterwards, he covered her knees with a blanket before gently pinching her cheek. "Honey, I'll be back soon." He said gently.

"Okay!" Eden answered happily.

Lucian, who was watching from the side, was speechless. When did Victor become so clingy?

Victor gently across her soft rosy lips with his slender finger, with his eyes full of tenderness before he left reluctantly.

Eden smiled resignedly. She had to admit that she had been addicted to Victor's gentleness and consideration.

After they left, Eden looked around his spacious office, then started the wheelchair to help him tidy up his desk. On the desk, there was a photo of her and Victor. She picked it up and took a careful look. The two people in the photo beamed happily. She smiled gently. Every moment that they were together was so sweet. She sorted out the paper. A scrip fell out at this time. Seeing the content, her face became a little ugly. It said, Mr. Alwynn, do you have time tonight? I want to have dinner with you. The signature on the scrip was Kelsi. Eden took a look at the materials. Victor had not signed them yet. Kelsi? Was it the woman she had just met? She knew Victor was outstanding. A man like him, even if he married, there still were a lot of women who kept their eyes on him. This was even more common in the workplace. But Eden was confident enough that Victor would never betray her. She put the scrip to a more obvious place. Victor's love was the source of her confidence. She believed in him. Suddenly, the door was knocked.

Eden glanced at the door of the office and answered, "Come in."

Kelsi came in smiling with a cup of coffee in her hand.

She frowned when she saw that Eden was the only one present. Eden looked at Kelsi calmly and asked, "What's the matter?"

Kelsi smiled and said, "I made coffee for Mr. Alwynn. Isn't he there?"

Eden's face became a little cold. Kelsi's indifference to her was a provocation.

She touched the coffee cup next to the computer. It was warm.

Lucian was Victor's secretary. But Lucian was very busy, so Victor always made coffee by himself in the office.

But Eden didn't know why Victor and Lucian didn't take Kelsi with them to deal with the release meeting.

She thought Kelsi took Anson's position.

Thinking about that, Eden answered, "He is working. Come later when he's back."

"Uh... Okay. Thank you, Madam. I'll come back later." Kelsi turned to leave with an affectation.

Eden stopped her and said, "I smell the sweetness of the coffee in your hand. Don't you know Victor doesn't use sugar in his coffee?"

Kelsi was slightly stunned. Actually, she had no chance to make coffee for Victor. He refused her every time. She just wanted Eden to misunderstand. She turned around and looked at Eden confidently with a smile. "Madam, Mr. Alwynn uses sugar these days. He likes it, and I make coffee for him every day."

She seemed to want to irritate Eden deliberately.

However, Eden didn't waver, which made Kelsi a little disappointed.

Victor was so charming that any woman who saw him would fall for him. And she was no exception. She fell for every move Victor made.

So she decided to sow discord between him and Eden, letting Eden misunderstand her relationship with him.

Eden raised her head and glanced at Kelsi indifferently. You are making a real effort, she thought.

She smiled slightly, easing the atmosphere in the office. "Really? Changing a person who hasn't changed his taste for more than 20 years. Good for you."

Chapter 990

Hearing Eden's words, Kelsi's face changed slightly. She smiled and asked, "Have you known Mr. Alwynn for many years?"

Eden nodded and said carelessly, "Yeah, we have been together since I was born. So... I guess you can say so."

Kelsi scoffed at Eden's answer. She thought Eden was just an employee coming from the branch company. How could Mr. Alwynn witness her growth?

Kelsi glanced at Eden. She admitted that Eden had a pretty face, but she looked too effeminacy.

Did Victor like such a feeble woman?

On the contrary, she, Kelsi, was beautiful and graceful. She was the one who was qualified to stand next to Victor.

A little smile flickered around the corner of her mouth. She walked directly to the desk with coffee and glanced at the documents she sent this morning. Victor hadn't read them. She bit her lips slightly. Where did he go? He was there just now.

"Hey! Eden." With a joyful voice, Anson entered the room in a wheelchair, holding fruits and juices in his hand.

Eden turned to him and said with a smile, "Hey! I didn't expect you!"

Ever since their talk last time, she had called him directly by his name.

His black suit made him look more mature and capable, and he had changed a lot since Eden and he first met.

Anson smiled and said, "Victor was worried and asked me to accompany you. I happened to be nearby and I bought your favorite fruit."

A flicker of a smile crossed Eden's face. Accompany her?

He was here to accompany Abby, not me. Eden understood immediately.

She glanced at the drinks in Anson's hand. It was a double.

Therefore, she smiled and said, "Anson, keep one for me. The other one... Send it to Mr. Ronen's office."

"Lucian?" Anson asked.

Eden nodded and said, "Yeah. You go first. This lady has something to talk to me about. I'll go find you later."

Anson nodded and moved the wheelchair to give Eden the juice. He took a look at Kelsi.

Kelsi gave him a friendly smile.

But Anson just nodded indifferently. He looked at Eden's pale face with concern and asked, "You really don't need me here?"

"No need." Eden laughed. "I can do it alone. Are there any monsters here?"

Anson also laughed and relaxed. "Call me any time if you need me. If you are not happy, Victor will beat me. He called me and asked me to take care of you."

Eden shook her head helplessly. "I'm not a child. Don't worry, go ahead."

Victor wanted to create an opportunity for Anson because he knew that Anson would never take the initiative to meet Abigail. As Anson's friend and Abigail's sister, Eden also hoped that they could be happy.

"Okay, here's the fruit, you like it." Anson left after he gave the fruit to Eden.

After he left, Kelsi put the coffee cup on the desk.

Eden did not look at her. Instead, she placed the fruit on the desk.

She shook the strawberry juice, opened it, and took a sip.

She preferred iced drinks, but she couldn't drink cold right now.

Kelsi had been looking at Eden condescendingly. She smiled when she saw that Eden was still sitting in the wheelchair calmly. But when she was about to speak, Eden spoke first. "What do you want to say? Go ahead. There are only the two of us right now. I know your intention."

Kelsi was startled. Why wasn't Eden angry?

She had seduced the boss of their company before. She used the same means to cast a bone between the boss and his wife. With a few words, his wife quarreled with him like a crazy woman, but she, on the contrary, won a good impression of him by pretending to be gentle. However, the man was too old and she actually didn't like him.

Victor was her ultimate goal. He was a man with whom she could spend the rest of her life.

Kelsi didn't want to cover up for herself. She had been trying to get close to Victor.

"I like Mr. Alwynn." She said, and then looked at Eden with a smile.

Eden's hand holding the juice tightened. She lifted her gaze and looked at Kelsi with a smile. "Many women who have seen him say that they like him, but none of them can stay. You are not the first one, and also not the last. Say that to Victor, you're allowed."

Kelsi was frozen. Allowed? She was so generous!

How could she not be angry at all?

She didn't care about Victor?

Her aunt said that if she could get Victor, then she'd become a myth of River City.

"Madam, you don't care about Mr. Alwynn? You are not angry." Kelsi looked at Eden arrogantly.

She really wanted to see Eden's angry face.

However, Eden took a sip of the juice casually, and asked, "Have you ever read the Canon of Internal Medicine?"

Kelsi was stunned by the question. What did this have to do with the Canon of Internal Medicine?

Eden continued carelessly, "Qi, rises with anger, can harm your liver and cause sickness. Qi is the cause of all kinds of diseases."

"You know my situation. I can't get angry now. Besides, you're nothing to me. Victor has no interest in you at all. It's your first time to make coffee for him, am I right?"

Kelsi was slightly stunned. Seeing Eden's calm and relaxed, she felt a strong sense of humiliation.

Eden continued to say, "And it's a show for me, right?"

"Victor doesn't drink what others give him. Even if Mr. Ronen makes coffee for him, he may not drink it. And your coffee uses sugar, how could he possibly drink it?"

As spoken, Eden took Victor's unfinished coffee and put it in front of Kelsi, "Take a good look at it. This is the coffee he likes. Geisha. And, I have never made coffee for him. It was he who made drinks for me. He knows I prefer juice, so he always prepares juice for me."

Hearing her words, Kelsi looked extremely embarrassed. She had thought that she would be the winner, but Eden's words were like a slap in the face.

She went quiet for a moment while she summoned some words to retort Eden. She took a look at Eden's legs and said, "Madam, how long do you think you can pester him in your current state? Mr. Alwynn is noble. He needs a woman who won't spoil his reputation, doesn't he?"

"Haha..." Eden laughed sarcastically. She carefully sized up the woman in front of her. She had neat features, but not delicate, looking at first sight but couldn't stand careful looking.

She smiled and asked, "Then you think that you are suitable to stand next to him, you are a woman who can luster him?"

Kelsi smiled, "At least I can walk, and I'm also a capable woman. I won't bring shame to Mr. Alwynn."