

## Gluey Love 1611

Chapter 1611

She opened the door and saw Dulcie standing outside, looking at her anxiously.

"What's wrong?" Dahlia frowned.

She was already too exhausted to hear anything bad.

"Dahlia, they caught Chelsea."

"What? How?" Dahlia was totally shocked.

"It was Eden. Chelsea took Eden and planned to secretly send her away to kill her. Victor rescued her in the end and Chelsea was caught straight away. And they also found prohibited goods on the ship."

Dahlia was startled and took a step back.

"Why couldn't she just wait? It was just a slap. We would ask Eden to pay it back sooner or later. But why couldn't she even wait for a bit longer? Now she ruined everything." Dahlia leaned against the wall feebly.

Only she knew what she had been through all these years.

Irving and Victor would be enemies one day because Eden was between them.

So she always knew that someone would do this for her one day, that was why she had been patiently waiting.

She thought she could at least trust the Simpson family.

However, even though she lost Chelsea as her backer, she still could use other people of the Simpson family.

"There is nothing else we can do now. Even though the Simpson family are extremely powerful, the police held evidence, so no one could save her anymore."

Dulcie looked at Dahlia with some uneasiness. "Do you know that Victor used all his connections to find Eden this time? He even got helicopters there. It didn't even take them long to find Eden."

Dahlia bit the corner of her lips. She had always known that Victor was not a simple person, that was why she never dared to offend Eden.

At the same time, Irving also received the news. However, he did not seem to have much feeling about it.

He only asked Aidan to find out if Eden was injured. After knowing that Eden was fine, he did not say anything but carrying on resting in his apartment.

The news of Victor sparing no effort to find his wife also became the hottest topic online instantly.

And everyone had been saying that Victor was the best husband ever.

However, Victor and Eden had no time to care about these things.

Because after returning home, Eden was forced to fulfill her promise and serve Victor well.

About the news of Chelsea being caught, Barrett and Leilani were the people who worried the most.

They already asked the housekeeper to invite the best lawyer in River City to deal with this case, however, no one dared to take it at all as soon as they heard that Victor was involved.

Hearing the housekeeper's words, Barrett said to him in disbelief, "The Simpson family is not a small family in River City, but why we can't even get a good lawyer now?"

The housekeeper also looked helplessly. "Mr. Simpson, they all warmly welcomed me at the beginning, but when we mentioned Victor, they immediately changed and dared not take over the case."

Leilani clenched her fists tightly with anger and said sternly, "Does Victor really think he can do whatever he wants here?"

The housekeeper also looked very annoyed. He did not believe it at the beginning either, but after a whole day with no luck at all, he finally accepted the truth. "Madam, I have asked them privately as well. There are various reasons why they dare not take over the case. They are not clean themselves. Victor is good at catching their weakness, so he certainly did not want to get involved in the case."

"What..." Leilani cried out in disbelief.

She felt she lost all the strength of her body suddenly and fell down onto the sofa.

How could they clear their daughter's name if they didn't even have a good lawyer?

"Keep looking. If Victor can do it, so do we." Barrett's eyes were sharp and cold. He had just returned home from abroad, so surely he didn't have as many connections as Victor did, but he must save his daughter.

The housekeeper nodded and left with an anxious face.

At this time, Adrienne, who was hiding at the corner of the second floor, heard everything. She smiled coldly and turned back to her room.

She did not tell Buddy about what happened to Eden.

However, she only sent a message to Eden to ask how she was doing.

As for Victor, she still felt she was a little scared of him somehow.

After Eden was injured, Victor stopped going to the company. He only dealt with his work at home.

There was nothing Eden could do about it. However, she quite enjoyed the feeling of staying together with him all day long.

Time went so quickly, and it was already the day of the auction.

Victor did not go, but he had already told Dean and Lucian to keep an eye on it.

At night, Victor was holding Eden in his arms and watching Henrick's drama on TV in their bedroom, but suddenly, he received a notification showing that a great sum of money came into his account.

When he saw the amount of money, he sat up and kissed Eden on her lips happily.

Eden was completely lost.

After a while, Victor finally let go of her.

Eden blinked her bright eyes and looked at the man who suddenly went crazy in front of her.

Victor elegantly put his arm around Eden's shoulder and looked at her with a smile. "Irving bought the land back."

So, he was so excited and even kissed her just because of this? Eden really didn't know what to say.

"Eden, why don't you ask me what happened?" His voice was low and enchanting, and Eden could tell that he was in a good mood.

She took a sip of the tea on the table and moistened her throat.

"Tell me, what happened?" She leaned back in his arm again.

Victor picked up a grape and put it in her mouth and said, "Irving spent another 3 billion on this land. The market price is 2 billion, but he paid one billion more, which means he is very rich.

However, I didn't spend a penny on the land when I got it from him, so I earned three billion."

"Are you showing off to me now?" Eden picked up her teacup and took another sip. Tea was always a good choice on such a cold winter day.

"Of course not." He just wanted to prove that he was better than Irving.

Irving gave this piece of land to him easily at that time, more or less because of Eden.

In addition, he held some evidence against Irving as well. If Irving didn't give up the land, he would show the evidence. By that time, Irving would lose much more than the land.

Of course, he would not tell these things to Eden.

"In fact, I can earn so much because of you."

"Me? What does it have to do with me?" Eden was confused.

Victor looked at her confused and cute face, reached out, and stroked her hair gently.

"Silly girl. Although Irving is an awful person, he really loves you." This was what irritated him the most as well.

No matter how vicious Irving was, he would not use anything on Eden.

His words made Eden's heart skip a beat. She didn't expect that Victor would see things so carefully.

Her bright eyes flashed, then she lowered her head without saying anything.

Her eyes fell on the tea in her hand. She was most afraid of this kind of feeling.

Victor said nothing either. He just looked at her side face calmly.

At this time, Eden suddenly said, "Are you not afraid that he will take revenge on you?"

Chapter 1612

Victor suddenly leaned close to her and stared at her with his dark eyes. Then he said with a little threat in his voice, "Do you not believe in your husband, or do you think Irving is awesome? Huh?"

Even if Irving wanted to take revenge, he had to have the ability to do it. He had already made Alwynn Group lose so much, Victor certainly knew how to make him suffer from this silently without saying anything.

Eden glared at him and said, "You always tease me."

Victor laughed pleasantly. "I don't dare to tease you. You are the one who always bullies me when you are on your period."

Eden choked on her words. She never bullied him at all. She just asked him to do more things for her, such as buying tampons from the shop.

Was he being ashamed of doing this?

"I don't care about what happened between you and Irving. I have told Irving already that he should stop doing this, but there is nothing I could do if he doesn't want to listen to me. I just don't want you two to fight with each other all the time."

"Don't worry, we won't. But I'm not going to let him go so easily either. The reason why I want to sell this piece of land is that I've received the news in advance that this land is in the environmental protection area, so we can't build any buildings. Now Irving paid 3 billion for it, he could only plant trees."

Eden didn't know how he could even know about this.

But it seemed that he won another round.

Irving wouldn't care about this amount of money anyway.

After all, R.K Company was also one of the top companies in the world.

They had been developing very rapidly these years, so he must have earned a lot of money.

Eden couldn't help but think of the Simpson family again. The matter regarding the Simpson family would not end like this.

A family like them had complex relationships and connections, so they surely wouldn't be destroyed just because they defeated Chelsea.

However, the Simpson family had done a lot of illegal things before, which was the best weapon they could use to push them to the end.

They were lucky that day because the ship happened to be registered under Chelsea's name. If it was under the name of someone else, Chelsea would still be able to escape.

"What are you thinking?" Looking at her distracted face, Victor looked a little unhappy.

He didn't like her to ignore him.

Eden shook her head slightly and said, "Nothing. I was just thinking that little Ayman is going to leave the hospital soon."

Victor knew that was not what she was thinking about, but he didn't say anything. He walked to the other side of the bed and opened the draw of the bedside table. He took out a beautiful little box and slowly opened it. A pair of diamond rings emitted a dazzling light in it.

Eden moved over and looked at them carefully. A uniquely diamond was surrounded on all sides with white crystals, looking dazzling pretty.

"Wow. It is so beautiful!" Eden was deeply attracted. Under the shine of the diamond, there seemed to be a starry light in her bright eyes.

Victor smiled gently. He held her hand tightly and said, "Eden, when we get married, I want to use these rings. It means that my love for you will never change."

"Sounds good!" Eden answered softly.

She looked up and looked into his gentle, black eyes. She felt he totally melted her heart.

At this moment, she only hoped that she could have a strong heart so that she could stand with him when the storm came.

As long as she was strong enough, she wouldn't become his weakness anymore.

Two days later, little Ayman left the hospital.

Eden and Victor went to Abigail's house to welcome their families back.

Eden went to the market early in the morning to buy fresh ingredients and make chicken stew for Abigail. She could not eat greasy food in the hospital, but now that she was much better, she could drink some chicken soup.

Then Eden also made dumplings because Anson wanted them. Considering that he had been taking good care of Abigail in the hospital for all this time, Eden made a lot of delicious dumplings to treat him.

Just as the breakfast was done, Anson and Abigail arrived home with their baby in their arms.

"Wow! I can smell food." Abigail had been eating very healthy in the hospital, so she felt so hungry now when she smelt all the delicious food.

Eden smiled. Seeing that Abigail was in good spirits, she also felt happy. "Abby, go back to your room and have a rest first. Don't catch a cold. I'll bring your lunch to your room later. I'll have a look at the baby first."

Before Abigail could say anything, Eden already took the baby in Anson's arms.



Maybe because they were home. The baby looked around with his eyes wide open. He looked like Anson more, so he would definitely become a handsome guy in the future. Maybe because of jaundice, there was still a little yellow around his little eyes.

Eden looked at Anson and asked, "Have they checked jaundice when you were discharged from the hospital?"

Anson nodded, "Yes, everything is normal now. So we took the medicine and brought it back."

"Okay. Remember to feed the medicine on time." Eden held Ayman and went back inside.

Abigail was just about to lie down, seeing that Eden come in, she felt very pleased. "Eden, fortunately, I listened to your advice and delivered the baby naturally, so I feel much better now. I saw those who had the cesarean section suffered a lot after the delivery."

"I told you that my wound was so painful after I had it," Eden carefully put Ayman in the baby carriage. "Ayman is so cute. He looks exactly the same as Anson."

"Yes, Anson's mom said it too. We can't spoil him too much." Abigail looked at her son, her face full of happiness. Every time when she saw her son, she couldn't help but think why there could be such a cute baby. The baby totally melted her heart.

"Alright. You'd better lie down." Eden helped Abigail to lie down properly and pulled the quilt over her body.

"I'll bring you some food later."

"Alright, I know. I will listen to you and have a good rest." Abigail smiled gently. Eden felt she had changed a lot since she had Ayman. She looked more charming now.

Eden smiled and turned to leave.

When she went out, she saw Victor suddenly looking at her with a little bit of unhappiness.

She couldn't be bothered to talk to him at this moment, so she went straight to the kitchen.

At the same time, Anson finally had time to talk to Victor after he posted all the photos of his son on social media.

Nothing could affect his happy mood even though he saw Victor standing there with a sullen face.

"Sit down, Victor."

"Can't I just stand here?" Victor said in a bad tone.

"You're in my way. I have to prepare the milk powder for my son. This is something every father has to do." Anson said impatiently to Victor and indicated that he should move away.

Victor felt even more annoyed. If it weren't for Anson's wife, surely his own wife wouldn't treat him like this.

However, the word "father" really made him feel worse.

Anson must have done it on purpose.

## Chapter 1613

Victor felt that Anson was just trying to show off in front of him because he knew the thing he regretted the most in his life was that he wasn't there when his children were born.

Anson was just trying to show off that he had the opportunity to make milk powder for his own child.

Victor sat aside silently, looking at the busy figure in the kitchen.

Until seeing that Eden took the food and went to Abigail's room, he finally said, "Anson, I have to go out later. You keep an eye on Eden. Don't let her go out."

Anson looked at him in confusion. "Why? I can't stop her if she wants to go out." He couldn't even stop his own wife, not to mention someone else's wife.

Victor did not want to hide anything from him, so he told him what had happened to the Simpson family.

"What? Did such a thing happen in the past few days when I was not here?"

"Yes," Victor nodded. "If they want to do this, I will not show any mercy either. Their family will not keep quiet recently, so I have to gather all the information and send them to where they are supposed to be. But I am worried about Eden's safety. Now Chelsea is in trouble, so Barrett has been looking for a lawyer. But you know that no lawyers here would dare to take over our case.

Therefore, the Simpson family will definitely do something awful in the dark."

Anson had been paying attention to this matter as well.

He suddenly looked at Victor worriedly and said, "What are you going out for today? You can't do anything stupid. If you want to go out, take Brian and the others with you."

"I'm going to the Simpson's," Victor's eyes turned gloomy. He would not let it go so easily. "We can't let them find out about Brian, so I will take Lucian with me. He has been too bored these days anyway."

"I never knew that you know me so well when you need me," a cold voice sounded from behind. Victor looked back slowly and saw Lucian who was walking in with some bags in his hand.

"Talking about the devil." Victor leaned on the sofa gracefully and looked at Lucian.

Lucian put the things in his hand aside and said "congratulations" to Anson, then sat opposite Victor.

"I haven't heard anything from you these days, so I thought that you decided to let them go."

Victor sneered, "I wouldn't want any trouble either, but they are asking for it."

Lucian crossed his long legs elegantly and then looked at Victor casually, "Instead of going there in person, why don't you do what Eden did, using strategies?"

Victor's mind went blank for a moment. He was still angry at Eden about this matter.

"Did you know about it already?" He stared at Lucian.

But Lucian completely ignored him.

Anson had no idea what happened, so he asked, "What are you talking about? What have I missed?"

He knew there must be things he didn't know about that happened.

He had been too busy these days, so they didn't want him to worry about anything else anyway.

Victor only told him that Chelsea had caught Eden and did not tell him about Eden's plan.

"Nothing. Just keep an eye on Eden. Don't let her go out. Barrett couldn't find a lawyer, so he has balmed everything on Eden. He has secretly sent people to keep an eye on Eden already."

He knew what they wanted to do. They just wanted to keep his wife so that they could threaten him.

"Is it that serious?" Anson looked worriedly into the room.

"Yes," Victor nodded. Although he did not go out much recently, Dean had been reporting to him everything about the Simpson family every day.

Anson looked at him and said, "Is there anything that I can do?"

Victor looked at him with a playful smile and said, "You don't have to do anything. You just need to think about what you are going to do with that celebrity. After all, she made your wife give birth earlier. I guess that Abigail would not let this matter go easily when she feels a bit better later."

Hearing this, Anson couldn't help but glare at him.

"Keep your voice down. If Abby heard you, she would be angry with me again."

Hearing his words, Lucian could not help but look at him up and down carefully.

"Are you so scared of your wife?" He said with a cheeky smile.

Only then did Anson realize what he said earlier, and he felt really embarrassed in front of his friends.

"Well, I just don't want to make her angry when she just had a baby. I will have to talk to her after she feels better."

"Okay. I will go with Lucian now. Just keeps an eye on Eden later." Victor got up and put on his coat.

He looked out of the window and saw bright sunshine coming in. This long winter was finally going to end.

"Don't worry. I'll pick up my mom later and ask her to stay here with Abby. Abby is more important than you in her heart."

Victor didn't know why he had to hear these hurtful words.

At the same time, Lucian was still sitting on the safe and didn't seem to move at all. "There are dumplings. Let's go after having some dumplings."

Victor was speechless.

Anson suddenly remembered. "Yes, you haven't even had lunch, so surely Eden wouldn't let you go now. Why don't you leave after lunch?"

Victor glanced at Lucian's calm face, taking off his coat and sitting back down slowly.

Of course, he wanted to eat the dumplings made by his wife, but Anson's words were very harsh.

"Victor, considering the current situation, I guess your wedding can't be held as scheduled again."

Victor didn't say anything. He didn't know why everyone had to bring all these hurtful things up in front of him.

He glared at Anson with his dark eyes.

After Abigail fell asleep, Eden changed Ayman's diapers and got out to prepare lunch.

Seeing Lucian was here as well, she put cooked all the dumplings she made.

After having dumplings, Victor said that he had to go to see a client with Lucian, so Eden did not think too much, just asked them to come back early.

Abigail needed people to take care of her at the moment, so she handed all her work to Thalia. She trusted Thalia more than Paula.

Knowing that it was Dean who came to pick them up, she also packed some dumplings for Dean.

When Victor handed the hot dumplings to Dean with a sullen face, Dean was so touched that he almost burst into tears.

After Dean had finished the dumplings, they drove to the Hartker Villa, where the Simpson family were living.

When passing through the Hartker Villa, Lucian couldn't help but open his mouth in surprise when he saw the half-finished grand and magnificent building.

He sighed, "What kind of palace does Mr. Calder want to build? It's been so many years, but he only managed to finish the outer appearance."

## Chapter 1614

Victor also took a look at the villa. When the children grew up in the future, their family might move here.

"Zaiden is worried about Eden and wants to give her a better environment. This must be the most luxurious villa in River City."

Dean glanced at the villa with envy. He would never understand the rich people's world.

If he lived in such a palace, he would not be able to sleep at night. He would be worried that robbers would come in and take everything away.

Whilst Dean was thinking about this, they had already arrived at the house where the Simpson family lived.

Dean got out of the car and said something to the security guards, then returned to the car and waited.

The housekeeper ran quickly to Barrett when he got the information.

At this moment, Barrett was still sitting there and worrying about Chelsea's matter.

"Mr. Simpson, Victor Alwynn is here." The housekeeper stood at the door and said respectfully.

"What?" Barrett was even more furious when he heard Victor came to his door.

"How dare he come here?"

Gael, the housekeeper, didn't know what to say as Victor had already been waiting at the gate.

"Mr. Simpson, I don't think they are coming with good intentions."

"Do I look like a coward?" Barrett looked at the housekeeper with great anger. He couldn't believe that Victor would come to him first before he did anything.

"Why haven't they got his wife yet?" Barrett was filled with anger as he looked at the housekeeper who hadn't done anything perfectly.

The housekeeper looked at him helplessly. He knew exactly what Victor was capable of, so he really did not think that it was easy to get Eden.

He didn't know how Chelsea managed to take Eden away that day, even under Victor's nose.

He had always been confused about this matter. He had tried to catch Eden himself, but there were many people around her to protect her. He still remembered that one of her female assistants was very skilled.

What's more, Victor was very influential in River City as well.

"Sir, there are more people around Eden to protect her since the accident happened. It is very difficult to even get close to her now."

"Then why was it so easy for them to take Chelsea?" Barrett was furious and looked at the housekeeper ferociously.

The two daughters of the Simpson family had been imprisoned. He felt so ashamed to even go out now.

The housekeeper lowered his head and did not dare to say anything back at all.

Barrett also knew the housekeeper very well, so he did not say anything anymore.

"Tell Victor to get in. Let him wait in the hall. I'll come down to see him when I feel better." Barrett walked angrily to the second floor.

A few minutes later, led by the housekeeper, Victor walked in with Lucian and Dean.

"Please wait here for a moment. Mr. Simpson still has something to do. He will come and see you after that." The housekeeper could only follow what Barrett said.



Victor did not seem to mind at all. He sat straight on the sofa and waited.

After the housekeeper asked the servants to serve tea for the three of them, he went to the second floor.

Lucian said, "It seems like he's trying to show you what he's got."

"Airs and graces!" Victor said a few words indifferently and didn't continue.

Dean was the most relaxed one. He kept looking at the luxurious villa with curiosity. He found even the decoration on the staircase handrails was made of pure gold.

Living here must be like living in a real palace.

However, no one who lived in this house would have an easy time. The Simpson family was not a simple family.

Lucian took out his phone. After watching for a while, Dean also felt bored and took out his phone.

Finally, Victor also took out his phone and started chatting with Eden. It was more interesting to tease his wife when he had nothing to do.

Victor and the other two waited patiently for half an hour.

Finally, Barrett came down slowly from the second floor. He glanced at Victor, who was wearing a black handmade suit, revealing his perfect figure. His fair-skinned face looked very handsome, and his black eyes somehow made him feel a chill on his spine all of a sudden.

Barrett didn't even dare to put on any emotion on his dignified face at the moment.

"Mr. Alwynn, I've heard a lot about you. I was just thinking that we should talk, but I didn't expect you to come personally. This would save me a lot of trouble actually." Barrett said politely, and his deep voice echoed in the big hall.

Victor glanced at him arrogantly.

"Mr. Simpson, I wonder why you want to see me?" His tone was cold and obviously hostile.

Barrett's sharp eyes fell on his cold face and suppressed his anger. Now that his daughter's fate was in his hands, he could only put up with everything for the time being.

"Mr. Alwynn, I think we have a misunderstanding on Chelsea's matter. I want to ask you to withdraw the claim for Chelsea. If you have any requirements, please tell me. We will give you whatever you want." Barrett planned to compromise, and the other things could be discussed later.

"Haha..." Victor looked at him in amusement.

"Barrett, we already got all the evidence, so how could it be a misunderstanding?" There was too much meaning in his words, but Barrett heard it clearly. This matter was not negotiable.

He felt anger started curling hot and unstoppable in his gut.

Victor did not intend to treat the Simpson family politely. During this period of time, he had already got all the evidence to fight against them.

He already knew his enemy very well, so he believed that he could win in this battle.

He was not here to be a peacemaker. He was here to seek justice for his wife. The Simpson family owed his wife an apology.

"Mr. Alwynn, it seems that you are really powerful. The lawyer of River City dares not to ask about the case of Alwynn Group at all. Are you trying to ruin my daughter's life? I can understand that girls fight all the time, but Mr. Alwynn, why do you have to force her to the dead-end?"

He knew there Victor wouldn't accept any negotiation, so he simply said everything clearly.

The Simpson family's lawyers worked together, but he didn't find any solid evidence against them.

"Really? Then, if I accidentally killed your daughter, is it also understandable?" Victor sneered. His gaze was as sharp as a knife.

"This is completely different. Victor, why don't you stop cutting the bush and just tell me what you want? What can I do to make you let my daughter go?" Barrett could no longer suppress the anger in his heart.

He had experienced all kinds of ups and downs and had always been able to control his emotions very well. However, in front of Victor, he could not control himself anymore.

"Well, Mr. Simpson, are you also planning to let go of the Alwynn family?" Victor's voice was very calm and indifferent, but his words were cold enough to make Barrett tremble.

Barrett narrowed his eyes. "It seems that your father has told you everything. I can't believe he just left everything to you. He really knows how to enjoy his life.

But unfortunately, the only reason why I came back here was to avenge. If it weren't for your father, I wouldn't have suffered so much for so many years."

## Chapter 1615

Since things had come to this stage, there was no need to hide anything anymore.

This time, even if Barrett had to sacrifice his life, he would still take back what was supposed to belong to him and take the Alwynn family down.

They were supposed to be the richest family in River City.

"Mr. Simpson, are you saying that I'm not qualified to do this with you? Since I have to pay my father's debts, I won't let you down." Victor looked at Barrett calmly, with a weird smile on his face.

Barrett trembled slightly because of his words. Looking at his handsome face, he sneered, "You really didn't let me down."

Victor was young, but he could be very vicious when he needed to.

"I'm glad. Actually, I'm here today just to ask you to say sorry to my wife. After all, her hand is still hurting after she slapped your daughter in the face."

Lucian, who had been watching them from the side, could not even help but raise his eyebrows and look at Victor at this moment.

He had never seen Victor being so shameless before.

It seemed that he had already put everything away before he came to see the Simpson family.

"Victor, you don't need to be like this. Because of your wife, my two daughters have been sent to prison. How dare you here to say such ridiculous things now? Who do you think you are?" Barrett was completely enraged.

Victor looked at his furious face and was very satisfied. "I want to see the news that the Simpson family apologized to my wife by tomorrow morning. Otherwise, I will post everything about the dirty business you have done before online."

He threatened Barrett.

However, Barrett was totally stunned at the moment and couldn't say anything back.

Victor didn't seem to care about it at all. He got up and walked out gracefully.

Lucian and Dean quickly followed him out.

Barrett let out a roar and fell down on the sofa in anger. He stared at Victor's back and couldn't come to his senses for a long time.

"You have completely enraged him by doing this," Lucian said.

Victor didn't take it seriously and smiled. "I don't care. He didn't want to make peace anyway. Barrett was too arrogant, so he couldn't bear to live an ordinary life. Therefore, his real purpose is to take down the entire Alwynn family."

I only came here to warn him today. But he has to apologize."

"You're not warning him. You're threatening." Lucian curled his lips slightly. It seemed that Victor indeed would do anything for Eden.

Dean thought about what Victor just said, couldn't help but sigh with admiration.

He said that he wanted an apology because his wife's hand was still hurting after she slapped their daughter.

Victor slightly twitched the corner of his mouth and did not speak. Haste made waste. He didn't want to rush it at all, in case Barrett would do something stupid.

From today's conversation, he realized that Barrett didn't care about the Alwynn family at all. What he wanted was only revenge. Then, there was no need for him to be polite to the Simpson family either.

He successfully warned Barrett today, so he could wait for a while and think about what he wanted to do next.

After Barrett came back to his senses, he smashed everything on the table onto the floor.

The hall was in such a mess.

The housekeeper said anxiously, "Sir, don't hurt yourself. It's not worth it." Even he felt that he couldn't suppress the anger. However, the other party held the evidence against them, they had to listen to what they said.

The fastest way to destroy a big enterprise would be to find all the dirty business they had done before, and it seemed that Victor really knew how to use it.

Barrett really did Victor a favor.

And The Simpson family also had everything Victor needed.

However, he was very curious about how Victor managed to find out everything in such a short period of time.

"How can I not be angry? This little b\*stard came to my house to threaten me. I have never been threatened like this in my life." Barrett was so angry that he could not even breathe.

"Sir, please don't get too angry. You have high blood pressure." The housekeeper advised.

Barrett glared at him and said, "Do you think Victor really has something on us?"

The housekeeper immediately lowered his head and answered respectfully, "Sir, I heard that Victor never does anything he's not sure of."

"So, you mean he does have something on us." Barrett's eyes turned sharp. New Year was coming, and it seemed that they would not be able to have a peaceful New Year.

Barrett narrowed his eyes. This would be a huge loss for them.

However, what went around, came around.

"I underestimated Victor." Barrett sat down somewhat frustratedly and dropped his shoulders feebly, looking very defeated.

"Sir, then tomorrow..." The housekeeper hesitated before he finished. He was really worried that something would happen to Barrett.

Now, there was already no peace in the house as Leilani had been fuming about their daughter's matter all the time.

Barrett looked at him, and then lowered his head. After thinking for a while, he found that Victor had totally defeated him. He really couldn't afford to lose anything!

"It's just an apology. Go tell the media that I want to apologize to Eden tomorrow morning. There is nothing that I wouldn't do to save my family."

"Sure. I'll arrange everything tonight. You should have a good rest now." The housekeeper turned to leave after saying this.

"Where's Adrienne?" Barrett suddenly asked.

He remembered that Adrienne's boyfriend was Eden's big brother. Adrienne had a good relationship with Eden, and he even caught them going shopping together.

The housekeeper turned back and said, "Adrienne went on a business trip an hour ago. She will come back in three days."

"Ask her to see me immediately when she is back." He would not let go of anyone who he could make use of.

"Sure!"

At this time, Victor and Lucian returned to Anson's house.

They happened to meet Graciella and Loomis, who was just about to leave. They came to see Abigail while the child was asleep.

They only stayed for half an hour because they were worried that the baby would wake up and cry.

After everyone had dinner at the Anson's, they all went home separately. Collins was staying there to take care of Abigail, so Eden and Victor also went home.

When Eden came out of the bathroom, she saw Victor was working in front of the computer. However, she walked over and found that he was not working, but looking at the wedding venue.

Victor took her arm and made her sit on his lap, then put his arm around her body. The faint fragrance of her body instantly came to his nose, making him feel so relaxed.

Eden looked at him somewhat helplessly, "Why are you looking at this again?"

Victor looked at her and rubbed her cheek with his face. "This is my biggest dream at the moment. When are we going to have the wedding?"

Eden did not say anything. She didn't really care about the wedding as long as they were together happily. However, he was a man, so he wanted to make sure that she had the best thing ever.

"There will be a chance. Go and take a bath now," said Eden.

However, Victor held her tightly, did not want to let her go at all.

Eden felt a little speechless.

"I know what you want to say, but I have to invite our parents to our wedding. They have been through too much for us. Now, they are taking care of our children abroad, and dad even gave up the company without hesitation. They must be there." If they want to hold the wedding as scheduled, they would create a great opportunity for the Simpson family.

Victor didn't say anything anymore. He knew what she was thinking. He just wanted to give her a wedding. He had already missed the children's birth, he couldn't miss anything else anymore.

"I am going to take a bath."

Eden smiled and nodded. She stood up and walked to the bookshelf by the side. When she was not sleepy, she always would like to read some books on real estate.

Her father had already handed Symantec Group over to her, so she should learn to manage it on her own. She couldn't rely on Dawson for a lifetime anyway.

She had been totally focusing on the book, so she didn't even realize it when Victor came out of the bathroom.

Seeing that she didn't pay attention to him at all, Victor walked to her, grabbed her hand, and carried her to the big bed.



"It's time to change the bandages. Did you get it wet when you had the bath?"

Eden shook her head and smiled. Her eyes were as bright as the stars. "No, I put a waterproof bandage on it."

"I'll clean the wound for you first, and then you should take a good rest. You don't need to stay with Abby now, so you should relax more. You don't need to attend the year-end meeting either." He said softly. It was almost New Year and he didn't want her to be too tired and busy. She could do whatever she liked and live a relaxed life.

"The New Year is coming. When you are not busy, shall we go and buy some gifts for everyone? There are only two of us here this year, so shall we go to the Clement family to celebrate the New Year with mom and dad? I'm sure my grandma will be very happy." She was very busy and rarely had time to go home.

Her grandma had always hoped that she could go back and spend the new year together, and finally, she had a chance this year.

"Sounds good!" Victor carefully put her on the big bed, took the medicine box on the side, and helped her change the bandage.

Victor looked at the wound on her belly, and his eyes gradually darkened.

"Eden, from now on, you are not allowed to do such a dangerous thing anymore." He looked up and warned her seriously.

He said this to her every time when he change the bandage for her.

"I know. It won't happen again. I promise." She said solemnly. However, her eyes flashed and a name came across her mind, Stephen Simpson.

In fact, he was part of her plan. However, she would not put herself in danger anymore.

"If it happens again, I will punish you." Victor almost gnashed his teeth when he said this.

Eden smiled and tried to tickle him. "How do you want to punish me, huh?" She raised her delicate face and smiled brightly, illuminating Victor's heart.

Victor didn't like to be tickled, so he pressed his lips onto her cheek gently, then caught her hand and bit gently on her finger.

Eden let out a scream and said, "Are you a dog?"

"Yes, I'm a dog who only bites you."

Victor held her down, caught her hands in his, and looked at her tenderly. "Eden, I feel really sad."

"What's wrong? Why do you suddenly feel sad?" Eden looked at him with confusion. Now they are together every day. How could he feel sad?

She felt that they finally had time to live a happy life on their own recently.

"We can't have a wedding." His voice was full of sadness and disappointment.

Eden didn't know what to say. It seemed that he was really troubled by it.

"Don't worry. We can do it next year." In fact, she was not very sure either, because it always seemed to have something happen.

"Alright," Victor answered sulkily. "You should sleep now!"

"Okay!" Eden kissed his cheek and said, "Don't think too much. Have a sweet dream."

"Okay, good night, my dear." His eyes were filled with tenderness.

The New Year was getting closer and closer, and Victor was particularly busy. The company held a year-end meeting at the River City Restaurant, but Eden was busy taking care of Abigail, so she didn't attend.

The list of the prize for the design department also came out, and it was all handed over to Victor.

Victor was not interested in anything as Eden wasn't there, so after giving the speech, he handed everything over to Irene and Dean and drove home to spend time with Eden.

Watching Victor leave, Irene looked at Dean in silence.

"Dean, why don't you still have a girlfriend? There are so many beautiful girls in the company, why isn't there anyone who likes you?"

Hearing this, Dean felt speechless.

"Irene, that's so harsh."

Paula added, "Irene, do you think there would be anyone who likes him if he always talk nonsense?"

It seemed that everyone started aiming at Dean after his boss left.

He looked at Paula and argued, "Even if you were the only woman left in the world, I still wouldn't like you."

Paula choked on his words.

"You are such a poor man. Even if you were the only man left in the world, I still wouldn't be with you." Although Arthur had a bad temper, he still gave her money.

Irene looked at the two of them awkwardly. It seemed that they could never get along with each other.

"Well, let's not talk about this anymore. Mr. Alwynn left early today, and Mr. Ronen did not come either. Mr. Skye has to take care of his wife, and Mr. Church is in the hospital. So there is no one to take control of the whole meeting. I can tell that most people already feel bored. Dean, on behalf of the president, you have the responsibility to cheer everyone up now. Maybe you can also find a

girlfriend." Irene said with a smile. She had done a very good job this year, so she was in a really good mood as she got a lot of bonus.

Dean looked at her helplessly. "I don't know what others are like, but if any girl who would like me, she must be blind."

Irene couldn't help but laugh.

Chapter 1617

"Are you joking? Dean, you are the president's assistant, so you get paid more than me. Do you know how long it took me to get to this position?" Irene said and patted Dean's forehead.

"Haha..." Dean laughed embarrassedly and scratched the back of his head. "Irene, it's not easy to be the assistant president. There are so many things to do every day." There were also many dangerous things that he needed to do, and it was just that no one knew about it in the office.

He felt he was doing such dangerous work. If he was not careful enough, he would be caught by the enemy straight away.

If the company's secret was leaked by him, the president would definitely not let him go.

Irene nodded in agreement. "My work isn't easy either. I have to go get the customers all the time. My dream is just to be a landlady so that I can just collect rent every day without doing anything."

Dean felt they were really similar on this.

"That is my dream too. Can you share with me some experiences on investing in real estate? The one I am living with mother is quite good, but it may be easier to be a landlord."

Hearing this, Paula, who was still paying mortgages each month, felt very speechless.

She didn't even want to listen to their conversation anymore.

"Alright. I added you on SNS anyway, so we can chat later." Both of them had the same taste, so Irene started speaking more.

After chatting for a while, Irene left to greet the others.

Only then did Paula have the time to ask Dean alone.

"Dean, Chelsea has been sent into the prison. Do you think she still has a chance to come out again?" She had never thought that this day would come so soon.

Dean glanced at her and said coldly, "What's your relationship with her? Why do you care about her so much?"

"I just want to know if she can come out. Aren't you and the legal team working on this case?" She wanted to make money by selling inside information, after all, she still needed Chelsea to give her money.

When she heard about Chelsea's accident, she was also shocked.

She didn't know if Chelsea fell into Eden's trap or Chelsea was just too stupid. Everyone was so confident that Chelsea would win, but everything completely changed over a night.

Dean said coldly, "I'm sorry, I can't talk to you about it."

Paula looked at him angrily, "Am I an outsider? I'm an employee of the company."

Dean glanced at her and replied bluntly, "You're an outsider."

"You..."

"Dean." Just as Paula was going to say something, Thalia called Dean's name and walked towards them with a smile.

Dean looked at her and smiled gently. She looked very beautiful tonight.

She didn't wear black today, which she used to wear all the time, but changed into a white pleated dress. Her long hair fell on her fair-skinned shoulders, making her look very charming.

"Thalia, you look so beautiful tonight!" He complimented her from the bottom of his heart.

Thalia looked at herself, and a faint smile appeared on her face. "Am I not beautiful normally?"

Dean quickly explained, "Of course you are. Normally you are beautiful and very cool, but tonight, you look very sweet." He felt his heart was about to jump out of his throat.

Hearing this, Thalia smiled with a blushed face, feeling a little flattered.

Paula was a little unhappy. Dean had never said anything nice to her at all.

She didn't understand why Thalia always come to talk to him, who was such a poor man.

"Thalia, let's go somewhere else and have a drink." After saying this, Dean left with Thalia and completely forgot that Paula was still there.

Paula stood there and watched the two leave. She felt a little uncomfortable when she was totally ignored.

"Am I not as good-looking as Thalia?" She clenched her fists and gritted her teeth. She couldn't believe that even someone like Dean didn't take her seriously.

She turned back and looked at the party venue. The food and wine smelled very delicious, and everyone looked very gorgeous inside.

However, she seemed to be out of tune with these people.

Paula took out her phone and sent a message to Mr. Wiggins. However, after waiting for a while, he still didn't reply.

She could only walk back to the hall, took her favorite food, and sat alone in the corner to eat.

Time really flies, and it was New Year's Eve already. The sky was clear and the weather was getting warmer.

The entire Alwynn Group finally finished the last day of work before the New Year.

Victor took Eden to the supermarket and the shop early in the morning. After getting all the gifts for everyone, they went directly to the Clement family.

They bought a lot of stuff, and Eden also bought some toys for Jimmy.

Seeing the toys, Eden couldn't help but think of her three children. This was the first time that they weren't together for the New Year.

Victor knew that she missed the children, so he put the things in the car and said, "Eden, shall we go and visit Kenny them after the New Year? I'll send them the lucky money tomorrow morning."

Eden smiled and nodded. After putting everything in the car, they got in and went straight to the Clement family.

Aisling knew that Eden and Victor were coming back for the New Year, so she got up early in the morning to get everything prepared.

The servants were all on holiday, but Zofia was there, so she was not too tired.

By the time Eden and Victor arrived, lunch was already served.

The house was decorated with all the new year decorations, making everyone feel excited about the New Year.

Even the pillow on grandma Clement's couch was changed into bright red. The festive colors made people feel particularly happy.

"Auntie!" Jimmy had always liked Eden, so he was especially happy to see her.

As for Victor, who always had a cold face on, Jimmy just completely ignored him.

Victor knew that children didn't like him, but he really couldn't do anything about it.

"Hey, Jimmy. You are so much taller now." Eden smiled and put down the gift in her hands, then picked up Jimmy and walked towards grandma Clement.

Everyone was at home. After Eden greeted them one by one, she held Jimmy and sat with grandma Clement.

Buddy looked at Eden with some jealousy, "Eden, you don't come often, but how come he is so close to you? I'm his dad, but he doesn't even like me that much."

Before Eden could say anything, Jimmy pouted and said, "Auntie is beautiful and smells good."

Buddy was totally speechless.

Seeing that everyone was there, grandma Clement smiled from ear to ear, "Eden, Victor, I'm so happy that you are here."

Chapter 1618

Hearing this, Eden couldn't help but feel a little guilty.

She felt she really wasn't good at maintaining a work-life balance.

If she took care of the family, there would be no chance for her to work well.

"Grandma, I will come back to see you when I have time."

Grandma Clement looked at her lovingly. She took Eden's hand and patted it gently. "Don't worry about me. I got your mother and Zofia here anyway. I know you are busy with your work, and your father wants you to take over the whole business one day, so you shouldn't let your father down."



Eden smiled and nodded.

Wyatt also smiled and said, "Eden, you need to have a solid understanding of real estate knowledge before you can control the market. Call your father later. I want to talk to him and say 'happy new year' to him as well."

"Okay, dad." Eden nodded obediently.

Wyatt looked at Victor again and knew that he and his father made up to each other now, so he said, "Victor, after lunch, go and call your father over to celebrate the New Year together. Mrs. King should have gone home already."

"He has been busy with the farm recently. I went to his farm once. There was a villa, a fish pond, fruit trees, and a lot of wild animals in it. This is his childhood dream, and now it has finally come true."

Victor just nodded slightly. "Okay."

Eden glanced at her big brother and saw him looking down at his phone. She knew that he had something on his mind.

"Eden and Victor, lunch is ready." Aisling and Zofia came out with dishes in their hands and smiled happily.

"Mom, Zofia, thank you for cooking for us!" Eden passed Jimmy to her second brother and walked to the table.

After the meal, they started to prepare the New Year's Eve dinner.

Eden also joined them. She was good at making dumplings, so they left this job to her. She used all different vegetable juice and made all the pastries in different colors.

Phillip also came over after Victor called him. He and Wyatt were chatting in the living room, so Victor just came to the kitchen to help Eden.

Aisling was full of joy when she saw him making dumplings. "Victor, it seems that your cooking skills have become better and better." She had not seen him cook before. After Eden married him, he learned everything for her.

Victor looked at Eden, who was making dumplings with her head down. A few strands of hair fell in front of her face, making her look more gentle. He smiled softly and said, "Because Eden taught me well. She is really good at cooking."

Eden looked at him and smiled without saying anything.

Aisling looked at her daughter's happy smile and felt very happy too.

Then she turned to Zofia, who was washing vegetables behind her, and said, "Zofia, your brother has gone abroad to study, so your parents must be home alone today. Why don't you call them and

see if they want to come over?"

Hearing this, Zofia looked at Aisling and smiled gratefully, "Thank you, but my parents went back to the countryside to stay with my grandmother. My grandmother is old and doesn't want to come to the city, so they both went back."

"Really? That's so nice of them." Aisling said with a smile. Now she could finally understand Zofia's parents. The most important thing for a family was being healthy and safe, and it didn't matter if they had money or not.

She didn't understand it before, but she totally understood it now.

"My grandmother is old, and my mom has been taking care of her."

Aisling nodded with a smile and said, "I can tell that your mom is a nice and kind person."

Eden looked at them and smiled. It seemed that they got along with each other very well.

Aisling truly liked Zofia.

The house was much more lively when Phillip got here.

Eden and Victor only went home after watching the New Year TV show with their parents.

Before they left, the whole family had a video chat with Jaida and Zaiden, as well as the three children for a long time.

Everyone was very happy. On the way back, Eden still kept smiling.

However, as soon as she thought of her big brother, she started feeling a little worried. She noticed that her big brother still had a lot of things on his mind, and she knew that it was because of Adrienne. However, she couldn't do anything as her brother didn't want to talk about it at all.

Thinking of this, she turned on her phone and had a look.

Jasper sent her a message to wish her a happy new year. She replied quickly. But a few seconds later, Jasper sent a video and told her that he was very well.

Then Eden scrolled down and suddenly saw a message.

"Eden, happy new year! I love you."

Eden was stunned. This was obviously from Irving. But when did she add him on social media?

This person didn't have a profile picture, and even his user name was just one simple word.

Eden frowned.

She remembered clearly that she had not added Irving.

But she suddenly remembered that Paula used her phone on the day she went to the club.

It must be her.

She immediately sent a message to Paula. "Did you add Irving to my account?"

However, no one replied at all.

She clicked open Paula's page and saw that she had posted some photos of her luxurious New Year's Eve dinner, as well as a selfie.

She had to admit that Paula was very good at dressing herself up, and everything in her photos looked really luxurious.

However, her happy life could only be seen on her social media account.

"Eden, what's wrong?" Victor looked at her, noticing that she was a little different from earlier.

Eden shook her head slightly. "I'm fine."

"We're almost home. Let's go and set off the fireworks late" Victor smiled and said. The only thing he wanted to do right was to watch the fireworks with her.

"Sounds good." Eden said softly.

At the same time, after Lucian had dinner with his parents, Edith made a sudden visit. She kept pestering him for the jewelry he took that day. He was so annoyed, so he went back to his villa.

He threw himself onto the sofa in dark as soon as he entered the room, closing his eyes gently as if he was thinking about something.

Not far away, the fireworks burst into the sky, and a flash of brilliant light came through the window, reflecting on his handsome face.

Without any information about Amelia, he would rather die.

"Amelia, you heartless girl. Even if you don't want to come back, please at least let me know where you are." His desperate voice echoed in the quiet room.

At this moment, his phone showed that a text message came through. He thought it was a spam message, but his face instantly changed as soon as he had a look.

Chapter 1619

"Lucian, happy new year. Take good care of yourself. I'm well of now!"

"Amelia," Lucian looked at the text message with excitement. He wanted to call back but he couldn't find the number.

He laughed at himself helplessly. Amelia was so good at computing science, so surely she wouldn't let him find her if she didn't want him to.

"D\*mn it!" Lucian quickly went to the second floor, connected the phone to the computer, and quickly input a set of data into it. But it was still too late. The other party had already logged out, and there was no trace of the address any more.

He slammed the desk with a loud bang, and the penholder on the desk was shaken to the ground, making a banging sound.

"Amelia, you'd better not let me catch you. You've messed up my life. You set a trap for me and left me like that. Let me catch you and see how I'll teach you a lesson." Lucian murmured to himself with a cold smile. He was fuming but he didn't notice that his tone was still very gentle.

After such a long time, he finally heard a little news about her. Her words actually made him much relieved.

At the same time, it was also approved that Amelia had not left the country.

He got up and kept staring at the text message, unable to calm down.

He walked back and forth in the room and could not stay calm at all. He walked to the French window and looked out. The fireworks in the distance were so beautiful, and bright lights faintly shone on his handsome face.

It turned out that they had been so close to each other all these times.

He lowered his head and quickly typed on his phone with his slender fingers, "Amelia, Happy New Year. Take care of yourself. I am doing very well. I know you can see this message. Please come back, I've been waiting for you! I miss you very much." After sending the message, he finally had a bright smile on his face when he looked out of the window again.

He seemed to have seen Amelia's pretty face in the sky, sounded with the beautiful fireworks.

He no longer felt lonely anymore.

Even though there were only a few sentences, he was still very happy.

In the seaside log cabin near Love Sea, Amelia saw the message popped up on her computer screen. Her tears couldn't help but stream down her cheeks.

"Lucian, I really wish that I could say 'happy new year' to you in person, and I really wish that I could tell you how brilliant our babies are in my belly. They are very healthy and lively. Even though they never let me have a good sleep at night, I still could eat a lot. I feel blessed. I miss you too." She bowed her head, looked at her bulging belly, and smiled happily.

However, she still did not have the courage to go back...

In the hospital.

Candace was still with Adonis. She was the only one who was by his side during New Year.

Hearing the fireworks outside, she held Adonis's hand and smiled. "Did you hear that? Everything is so interesting here during New Year. The fireworks are so beautiful!

It would be better if you can watch it with me.

Adonis, can you be here with my child for New Year next year?"

Candace smiled, but her tears didn't come out. She believed that this man would not give up on her and would definitely wake up.

Just as she finished speaking, the electrocardiograph showed some change. Adonis's finger moved slightly.

Candace was so excited that she held Adonis's hand tighter. In the past few days, when she talked to him, his fingers would move occasionally.

These signs indicated that he was about to wake up, which made Candace so excited...

"Adonis, happy new year!"

.....

Not long after Eden left the Clement family, Delmont also left.

He went to the Hartker Villa. He and Adrienne were only dating each other at this point, so he didn't know how to ask her out during the new year. He also prepared a gift for her.

Just as he was getting bored at home, he suddenly received a message from Adrienne and asked him to meet her at Hartker Villa.

Upon seeing Adrienne's message, Delmont felt more scared rather than excited.

He was so scared to meet her because he was worried that she would reject him. He was not confident about this at all.

However, Adrienne knew him so well and took the initiative to ask him.

He had never been so careful to any other person except for her.

Delmont got there early, and Adrienne was very punctual. She appeared in front of him on time.

Delmont was waiting for her in the car, so he saw her coming. She was wearing a pink hoodie, and her long hair pull back to a ponytail. She only put very light makeup on, looking very young.

Delmont smiled gently. He wanted to get down, but Adrienne opened the car door and sat in the passenger seat.

She asked with a smile, "Are your feet alright to drive?"

"It's an automatic car, so it's quite easy to drive. And my feet are getting much better. Don't worry." After saying this, he picked up the gift in the back seat and handed it to her. "It's for you. Happy New Year!"

"Thank you!" Adrienne took over the gift happily and held it in her arms tightly. But her face suddenly changed, "I'm so sorry that I didn't prepare a gift for you. I have been so busy recently."

Actually, she hadn't been busy. She came back from a business trip, then had a fight with her father because of her relationship with Delmont, so her father grounded her. She was only allowed to come out today, so she didn't have time to buy gifts at all.

Delmont shook his head with a smile. Although he would like a gift, he was still very happy to see her.

He looked at her with charming eyes and said intimately, "It's already enough that I can see you."

He knew his feelings for Adrienne, so he had always wanted to be back together with her.

He had been loving her for many years. Now that their relationship was getting better, he did not want to give up anymore.

Adrienne smiled with a blushed face. She looked away awkwardly and said, "You finally know how to say the words that a girl would like to hear. If it was in the past, you would definitely say 'it's alright Adrienne, I know you are busy'."



However, you never knew if I was busy or not."

"Was I really boring before?" Delmont smiled.

Adrienne nodded slightly.

Delmont's black eyes darkened. He lowered his head slightly, and a faint bitter smile appeared on his face. "I cared about you and loved you too much, that's why I was so cautious when I was with you."

"I know." Adrienne continued smiling as she looked at him.

If she had never left him, she might not realize how good he was. After leaving him, she finally realized that there were so many good things about him that she had already gotten used to so much.

Even though he said he was busy sometimes, he would still remember what she said and try his best to solve everything for her. All his kindness had been engraved in her heart.

"Delmont, thank you for your gift. I should go back now. You should go back and rest early as well." After saying this, she got off the car straight away.

## Chapter 1620

After closing the car door, she turned around said to Delmont, "Don't forget to send me the red packet tomorrow." Then she smiled brightly and trotted away, not giving Delmont a chance to speak at all.

"Hey! Adrienne, don't go yet. We need to make it clear because I only give my girlfriend a red packet." Delmont rolled down the window and shouted at Adrienne's back.

However, Adrienne only waved at him with a smile, didn't say anything.

Delmont felt a little upset. He really wished that they could make everything clear tonight.

But at this point, Adrienne had already gone far.

The expression on Delmont's handsome face became gentler.

"A red packet?" He muttered to himself in delight.

Staring in the direction in which Adrienne left for a long time, he finally started the car and left.

Victor and Eden also returned home.

Victor took out the fireworks that he bought earlier.

Eden was waiting in the garden. When he walked out with the fireworks, he found that he couldn't move his eyes away from her at all.

"Eden, I'm coming."

"Let's do it now." Eden smiled brightly, revealing her tidy and white teeth.

"Sure!"

Victor put the fireworks in a row and lighted them one after another, then quickly ran back to sit beside Eden and held her in his arms.

The fireworks started exploding in the night sky directly above them, illuminating the night sky instantly, as well as their faces.

Eden smiled happily as she watched the fireworks, feeling very touched. She was very grateful for what Victor had done for her.

When she turned to look at Victor, before she could realize it, he quickly pressed his lips onto hers passionately.

Eden widened her eyes and smiled. When she came back to her senses, she kissed him back as well. Victor could feel her passion and started getting deeper and deeper.

This must be the most beautiful fireworks he had ever seen.

When all the fireworks were set off, Victor's phone in his bag vibrated.

He simply ignored it, but Eden pushed him away with a blushed face, indicating that he should answer the phone.

Victor looked a little unhappy, but he still listened to her. It was Lucian.

He stood up and answered the phone.

"Hello?"

"Barrett has started a new plan. He has already gathered his people. They're on their way to your house."

Victor's face suddenly changed as if it was covered with a layer of cold frost in an instant. His gaze became sharp scary as well.

He lowered his voice and said, "It's New Year Eve today. What is he doing?"

Lucian smiled and said, "His two daughters are both in prison. What are you expecting?"

Victor turned around and glanced at Eden. He took a few steps away and said in a low voice, "Tell Brian to act immediately and never let them approach the Windsor Villa."

Lucian said, "I've already notified Brian and he has already told the police. You're right. To destroy the Simpson family, working with the police is the fastest way."

Hearing his voice, Victor said thoughtfully, "You sound like you are in a good mood."

"Are you still in the mood to care about how I feel?"

Victor sneered. His eyes were cold and fierce. "Give over. Send me the address, and I'll go there now."

It seemed that Barrett did not want him to have a peaceful new year.

Lucian said, "You should stay at home with Eden. I'll handle it with Dean. Remember to give us red packets tomorrow."

Victor felt speechless. How could he still make a joke at this point?

"Don't worry. I'll send red packets to you tomorrow morning."

Lucian's voice still sounded very happy. "Now Dean won't complain anymore. Brian should be able to sleep well tonight too."

After that, before Victor could say anything, he hung up the phone directly.

Victor whispered to himself in confusion, "What's going on with him?"

He put the phone in his pocket, turned around, and walked to Eden, "Eden, let's get in. It's cold outside."

"Sure" Eden did not ask much. It was already early in the morning and she was very sleepy.

At four o'clock in the morning, Victor woke up in a daze and the phone on the bedside table started vibrating.

Victor glanced at Eden who was sleeping soundly in his arms, sat up with some displeasure, and answered the phone in a low voice.

"Mr. Alwynn, I'm sorry. My father secretly asked the housekeeper to take action last night. Are you all right?" Adrienne's voice was full of apologies. She agreed to cooperate with him, but she totally missed his father's movement because she was too excited the night before.

"It's okay. It's all settled." Victor's voice was very low.

Adrienne was smart enough to notice that it was not a good time to talk, so she said, "That's good," then hung up the phone.

Victor turned on his SNS and saw some photos sent from Lucian.

They were the photos he took from the scene, looking bloody and violent. Victor frowned slightly. Why did he have to send him all these disgusting photos?

"Everything is done. The police caught all the people."

Below this message, there was another photo. "Do you know this person? He seems to know where you live in Windsor Villa."

Victor took a closer look. It was a middle-aged fat man, but he couldn't recognize his face.

He replied, "I don't know him. Check out who he is."

Lucian replied quickly, "I'm having a holiday now. It's the new year, so I'm not working. It's bad luck to work on new year's day."

Victor could tell that something was different. "Are you going away?"

Lucian replied, "Why do you know me so well? I'm leaving on the 2nd and coming back on the 6th."

Victor slightly pursed his lips, with a smile on his face. "Have you heard from Amelia?"

"No, but I will want to take a holiday."

Victor frowned. Why was he so happy if he hadn't heard anything from Amelia? Was he ill?

While he was thinking, Lucian sent another message, "Don't inquire about my privacy. If you can't sleep, ask your wife to talk to you. I'll sleep now. Don't forget the red packet tomorrow. It's the good luck."

Before Victor could send anything, his message came through again.

"Stop calling me a d\*mn single guy anymore."

Victor's lips twitched slightly. Could Lucian read his mind?

Victor put aside his phone and looked down at Eden who was sleeping in his arms. His beautiful thin lips slightly raised into a smile.

Eden turned over and felt that something was not right. She suddenly opened her eyes and saw Victor was smiling at her.

She was stunned first, and then cried out, "What are you doing? Why are you smiling so horribly at midnight?"

Victor was completely speechless. What did she mean that he was smiling horribly?