

Gluey Love 1671

Chapter 1671

After going to the big soft bed, Victor begun to caress her.

Eden was speechless. She wanted to ask Victor if he was really drunk.

"Victor, stop it." It was not easy for Eden to cover him with the quilt, but he kicked it away.

Moreover, he behaved a bit aggressively, which made her somewhat nervous. She knew how strong and energetic he was.

After he got drunk, he seemed to be fonder of having sex.

He was so passionate that she couldn't bear it.

"Victor, stop. I haven't taken a bath yet."

"Eden, I remember that you took a shower at noon."

Victor didn't stop, and his breathing gradually became rapid.

"We stayed outside for a whole day. Stop! I have to take a shower." Victor was taking off her clothes.

Victor instantly stopped and stared at Eden with blood-shot eyes.

Being stared at by him, Eden was scared, "Why are you looking at me?"

Victor smiled evilly. In fact, he had sobered up a lot. Seeing her resist, he stopped.

"Let's take a bath together."

Eden was speechless. She didn't want to bathe together with him.

"No." She puffed out her cheeks angrily.

Victor carried her in his arms quickly, "You have no choice, because you're my wife."

Eden couldn't be more helpless.

She wanted to divorce, but she was afraid that others would laugh at her if they knew the reason.

After having sex, Eden lay tiredly on the big soft bed and slept soundly.

However, Victor sobered up completely.

Looking at Eden whose red face was covered by hair, he gently brushed the hair off her cheeks and said with a charming smile, "Honey, why are you so cute?"

She was obviously so reluctant, but she obeyed him in the end.

.....

When Eden woke up, it was noon.

She had to go to the exhibition that day.

As soon as he got up, she saw Victor walk to her. He had dressed up.

The weather was getting warmer. He wore a white shirt and dark trousers as usual. He was of imposing stature. Eden enjoyed their bedtime very much, and her back and waist ached a lot after that.

It was pleasant but a little agonizing.

Watching Victor walking towards her with a smile, Eden hoped that he could understand her grievances and be gentler on bed.

"Eden, I will massage your waist for you." Victor seemed to know what she was complaining about. He sat beside her, put his big hand on her waist and massaged it with proper strength.

Only then did Eden nod with satisfaction.

"Did you pretend to be drunk last night?" Eden looked at him with questioning eyes.

Victor was stunned. He was indeed drunk, but it didn't mean that he was unconscious. When he walked, he felt as if treading on air, but he was clear-headed.

"Eden, do you have any evidence to prove that I was pretending to be drunk?" Victor felt a little wronged. He was indeed drunk, but not very much.

He couldn't restrain his love for her though he was drunk.

Eden was taken aback. She was suspicious, but she had no evidence.

After Eden washed up and had lunch, it was almost one o'clock in the afternoon.

Paula and Thalia had been waiting for them.

Thalia sat on the sofa, playing with her phone. Paula looked at Eden with an unhappy expression.

Eden said that she was going to the exhibition and asked them to wait all morning.

She slept very late last night. This morning, she wanted to sleep for longer, but Eden said that she wanted to go out. Therefore, she got up early and was rather listless at this time.

But Eden got up at noon. She was really shameless.

However, when Paula thought that she had something to beg Eden, she immediately put on a friendly face.

"Hello, Mr. Alwynn, Mrs. Alwynn." Thalia immediately stood up and greeted them.

Victor nodded slightly, "You don't have to go there today. I'll go with Eden."

Paula was dumbfounded. She wanted to kill Eden! Since she didn't need them to go out, she shouldn't have told them about it.

"Okay." Thalia nodded.

Paula stood aside and did not speak.

After Victor and Eden left, she went back to her room madly.

Thalia did not even look at her. A smart person wouldn't play tricks, but think for others considerately. Only in this way could they gain friendship and sincere care.

She lowered her head and continued to chat with Dean.

Victor drove Eden there in person.

Eden was no longer in danger. Leilani was much more cautious than Morgan and Chelsea. She would not take any action for the time-being. Unfortunately, they didn't find out the mastermind.

"Eden, you've visited the exhibition for several days. Have you gained anything?"

Eden was resting on the passenger seat with her eyes closed. The sun shone on her and made her sleepy. It was pleasantly warm in the car.

She answered with her eyes closed in a lazy voice, "Yeah. I'm preparing for the international design competition which will be held at the end of this year."

"I see!" Victor nodded, "It has always been your dream."

The international design competition would be held in River City, and he would be responsible for negotiating with the Garment Association. He wanted Eden to participate in the competition in the best mood.

Of course, he wouldn't tell Eden about this.

"Just prepare for the competition at ease. I'll deal with the other things."

"Okay!" Eden nodded slightly and continued to sleep.

When they arrived at the exhibition, Victor parked the car, and Eden woke up. She needed enough sleep so that she could be energetic to face the things that would happen during the day.

They got out of the car and went straight to the exhibition.

Eden mainly wanted to buy some accessories and put them on display in their direct-sale store.

She took fancy to some bags and necklaces in the past few days, and she planned to buy them and express them back.

There were many people in the hall. Victor protected Eden carefully and prevented others from touching her.

He didn't like crowded places where there were all kinds of smells. His face darkened, but he followed Eden with great patience.

In a few hours, Eden bought a lot. She expressed different accessories to different shops so that she could train the employees in the shops after she went back.

Victor knew that she did all these for the company, and he was distressed.

Such a thing should be done by her assistant, but she did it in person.

However, he knew Paula had no great discernment. Sooner or later, he would let Paula pay a price.

He hadn't done anything to Paula because he cared about Eden's feelings.

After Eden filled out all the address, she was slightly relieved. It was really tiring to go shopping.

Victor handed her the mineral water.

Eden took a sip and smiled with satisfaction. She had finally finished what she wanted to do.

The two shop assistants didn't dare to start a conversation with Victor because he looked so indifferent. However, he looked so tender when he faced Eden.

Only then did they understand that no one was born to be ruthless. They treated different people with different attitudes.

After leaving the exhibition, Victor finally felt better.

"Eden, let's go eat something delicious. What do you want to eat?" Victor took her to the car.

Eden's phone rang before she could answer him.

Chapter 1672

Eden asked Victor to wait for a while. She looked at the caller ID and then glanced at Victor again.

It was Johnny calling her.

Victor saw it as well. The moment he saw Johnny's name, he knew that Johnny was the young man who talked with her happily yesterday, and he felt very upset.

"Hello?" Eden answered the phone. If she didn't answer it, Victor would think that she had a guilty conscience.

"Miss Bleu, do you have time tonight?" Johnny's nervous sounded nervous and expectant.

Eden looked at Victor whose face darkened and replied with a smile, "Maybe not. I have to accompany my husband for dinner."

"What? Husband... Are you married?" Johnny was very surprised.

She looked so young, but she had actually got married.

"Yeah. Let's have dinner together in River City if you have time."

"Oh... Okay, see you in River City. Goodbye!" Johnny hung up the phone with disappointment.

Eden put away her phone and looked at Victor. His expression had returned to normal.

"Are you satisfied now?" Eden squinted at him.

Victor said in a dejected tone, "I would be more satisfied if you didn't answer his phone call."

"If you don't allow me to make friends, our marriage may..."

"I won't do that. I'm not so domineering." Victor said coldly. Then he turned around to open the car door and let Eden get in.

Eden was stunned. Her words were a little unpleasant to hear, but he couldn't go too far.

She got in the car, and Victor quickly drove away.

In the car, neither of them spoke. Eden fell asleep again.

Anyway, Victor was in a bad mood, and she didn't want to be treated indifferently. She would talk to him when he felt better.

She was exhausted last night. When she had time, she'd better take a nap rather than lose temper.

Seeing that she was tired, Victor did not disturb her. He turned on the guide map and went to a traditional food restaurant for dinner.

Thirty minutes later, Victor parked his car in front of the restaurant.

"Eden, here we are." He knew that she was not asleep. Her sleep was light, and she might sleep soundly if he held her.

"Oh..." Eden slowly opened her eyes. Actually, she was about to fall asleep.

When Eden was about to get off the car, her phone rang again. It was a phone call from Karlee.

"Hello? Karlee!"

"Eden, where are you?" Karlee sounded very happy.

"I'm in Lemmon City."

"Ah... Why did you go to Lemmon City?" Karlee was a little surprised.

Eden smiled and said, "There's an exhibition here. I'll be back tomorrow."

"Fine. Anyway, I'm not in a hurry. I have something to do tomorrow. You're the design director of Alwynn Group, aren't you? I want to ask you to design a few sets of clothes for me. Spring is coming, and it's time to wear beautiful dresses."

"Alright. You can come to my company the day after tomorrow. I will design for you." Eden smiled as she opened the car door and got off.

"I see. Take care of yourself."

"Okay!" Eden smiled and hung up the phone. Victor took her to the restaurant.

Eden looked at the restaurant. The antique decoration was very poetic and classic, and the restaurant was big. Such an antique building was completely different from the modern buildings around.

As soon as she entered the restaurant, Eden felt as if she had arrived at a palace. The resplendent decoration was particularly dazzling.

Victor looked at her curious face and explained, "The restaurant is named Royal Kitchen."

"It sounds so luxurious." Eden looked around curiously. She really felt as if she had come to a palace.

The red pillars were carved with the patterns of dragons and phoenixes.

Rows of royal lanterns were shining brightly, making the surroundings brighter and brighter. Eden felt as if treading on air.

She held Victor's arm.

Smiling, Victor looked at her and asked with amusement, "What's wrong?"

"This place is so grand that mt legs go limp." Eden admitted it generously. Marriott Hotel was luxurious enough, but she didn't expect this place to be more glorious.

"How much is it cost to have a meal here?" She was not reluctant to spend money, but she felt that spending money was so easy. She had spent about one million and five hundred thousand dollars that day, and her heart ached a lot.

"Fool, I told you that you don't have to save money for me. With me by your side, you can buy whatever you want." Victor's tone was doting. He would never be stingy to her.

"No! I can't spend too much money. As long as we can live a normal life. We can save money and donate it to the orphanage. It's more meaningful to make those children eat and wear well." She had been to the orphanage. Those children's eyes were lonely and they felt lost.

Although she grew up in the Gienger family, no one cared about her. The feeling of being lonely and having no hope could make someone feel desperate and even lose the urge to make progress.

"Eden, I know you are kindhearted, and I have been doing charity for the orphanage in the name of us. The rest money is all yours." How could he bear to let her suffer? As his woman, she should own the best things in the world.

"Thank you, Victor."

"Mm!" Victor looked at her with displeasure.

"I should thank you for what you have done for me." She was very touched by everything he did.

"You don't have to be so polite." Victor sounded helpless.

After they crossed a courtyard, a waitress in cheongsam walked to them with a smile.

She asked respectfully, "Hello, may I ask if you have a reservation?"

Victor nodded, "I booked the most expensive private box."

"Please follow me."

Eden said, "Thank you!"

The two of them went into the private box.

At the same time, Dulcie and Dahlia arrived.

Dulcie saw Victor and Eden. Were they also here?

Did they come for the exhibition?

She said, "Dahlia, look! Eden and Victor are over there."

"Why can we even meet them here?" Dahlia was angry. She had been quarreling with Irving these days. She hated his ruthlessness, but she loved his faithfulness.

He didn't feel sorry for her because he didn't like her.

Therefore, she decided to come to Lemmon City to visit the exhibition.

Eden would not miss the exhibition. She drew some of her inspiration from the casual clothes designed by foreign designers, and that was why her design was popular.

She used to be a famous designer as well. However, she had been troubled by her feelings over the years, and she was in a bad state of mind, so she could only steal Eden's design drafts.

She had met lots of men, and she hoped she could spend the rest of her life with Irving.

She was afraid of losing Irving, and such a feeling tortured her severely.

Unfortunately...

Dulcie said, "Let's go in first. Tiana Pierce has arrived."

"Okay!" Dahlia nodded.

Tiana was a member of the Garment Association, and she would be a judge of the international design competition.

They were going to participate in the international design competition, so it was important to hobnob with the judges.

Victor and Eden had just sat down when the dishes were served. The dishes were so exquisite that Eden signed with admiration.

"Wow! They look so yummy! I'm hungry." Eden had a great appetite.

"Enjoy it." Victor put the chopsticks on her hand.

"Okay, I'll eat a piece of walnut cake first." Eden wanted to glut herself with delicacies, but she felt that it was not necessary. Victor would not grab her food.

Chapter 1673

He watched her finish the walnut cake.

Then he gave her a piece of meat, "Eden, this is lotus tenderloin. Try it."

"Okay!" Eden nodded, "It's really delicious." She said while chewing, feeling so satisfied.

In Victor's eyes, she looked so cute. "These are the traditional dishes in Lemmon City. The food here is the most authentic."

Eden asked, "Have you ever been here before?"

Victor said, "When I came here for a business trip a few years ago, I heard about it."

"Oh!" Being rich was so nice. They could eat such delicious food.

When she was in high school and college, the Gienger family seldom gave her money. At that time, prices were low, but she couldn't even afford noodles which cost three dollars.

She hated to eat the same food, but she ate noodles every day in order to fill her stomach.

Eden ate happily, and Victor was glad. She liked the food so much, and he should have brought her here last night.

Halfway through the meal, Eden went to the bathroom. When she came out, she heard noises in the corridor. She looked over, only to see a waitress in cheongsam apologizing to a woman. They were surrounded by several rich ladies.

"Miss, I'm so sorry. I didn't mean it."

"Do you know how much the clothes costs? This is the exclusive coat of CY Brand, and it costs one hundred and fifty thousand dollars! Can you afford it?"

Eden was about to leave, but she turned around and walked over when she heard this.

CY Brand was a famous brand of Alwynn Group.

"But I really didn't mean it. When I was about to serve the food, you came out of the room, so the soup was sprinkled on your clothes. I really didn't do it on purpose." She couldn't even earn one hundred and fifty thousand dollars in a year. Moreover, she had her own life. How could she afford such an expensive dress?

"Just shut up and don't make an excuse. Don't you want to compensate me?" The woman didn't let her go and said in a sharp voice.

She crossed her arms and looked at the waitress disdainfully with her face full of anger and contempt.

She could make fun of these humble people recklessly, couldn't she?

She smiled viciously.

The rich ladies pointed at the waitress and whispered to each other.

"How could you be so careless? It's obviously your fault, but you blame Miss Pierce."

"Yeah, I am a member here, but I have never seen such an irresponsible waitress."

"Miss Pierce, don't talk nonsense with her. Call the manager here, and she has to compensate."

The three ladies looked at the waitress as if they were watching a good show.

They built their happiness on the suffering of others.

Eden frowned. It was cruel and improper to make fun of others.

Hearing their words, the waitress became more flustered.

She couldn't help crying.

It was not that she didn't want to compensate, but she didn't have so much money.

The young woman nodded, "Since you don't want to take the responsibility, ask your manager to come here."

The woman in a mink coat sneered, "I know the manager's number."

"No, please, I'll compensate! But I don't have so much money now. Could I compensate you on installments?" The waitress looked at the woman with tears.

"Ha-ha..." The woman sneered, "Are you kidding? You actually have to pay one hundred and fifty thousand dollars on installment. Do you think I'm an idiot?" The woman's tone was extremely disdainful.

"Pay me the money immediately, or don't blame me for being heartless." The woman's sharp voice was threatening.

Eden walked over and looked at the woman. Then she glanced her dress and asked casually, "Miss, are you sure that you are wearing the exclusive clothes of CY Brand?"

She designed the exclusive dresses in person, and she could tell if it was fake at a glance.

The woman looked at Eden and instantly narrowed her eyes. She said sarcastically, "What's wrong? Do you want to compensate me on her behalf? What's more, do you know the exclusive clothes of CY Brand?"

Eden smiled gently, looking charming and pretty, "I just want to make sure if your coat is the real thing. In order not to be copied, there are codes in the clothes of CY Brand. Let me scan the code and we'll know if your coat is a copy."

"What do you mean? Do you mean that I'm wearing a cheap copy?" The woman glared at Eden angrily. People who meddled in others' business came to no good end. She wanted to see what Eden wanted to do.

Eden looked at the coat in her hand and knew that it was fake.

She chose the fabric and designed the coat in person, so she could tell it at a glance.

Eden took out her phone and said, "If you don't believe me, you can let me scan the code on your collar. Then we'll know the truth."

The woman frowned and hesitated as she looked at the dirty coat in her hands.

Hearing Eden's words, the waitress felt that she had seen her savior.

The woman was unwilling, so Eden took off her own coat and scanned the code. The logo of CY Brand immediately appeared.

"You are..." The woman looked at Eden doubtfully. Had she seen Eden somewhere before? Why did Eden look so familiar?

While the woman was looking Eden up and down, Eden scanned the code on her clothes.

But the code was fake. She didn't see the logo.

"Your coat is a copy. The code doesn't work, and the fabric is of low-quality. Where did you buy this? Can you tell me?" Eden looked at her.

Even she didn't expect that there would be a copy of the coat.

"It's none of your business! Get out of here!" The woman instantly became angry from embarrassment.

Eden frowned and didn't say anything.

"That's right. Who are you? How dare you meddle in our affairs!" A lady looked at Eden arrogantly.

Eden looked at the coat on the woman's hands thoughtfully.

She looked up and saw a security camera. She could check the surveillance video later.

"I'll pay for this dirty coat in your hand. If it's a copy, it is only worth one thousand dollars."

"One thousand dollars? Do you regard me as a beggar?" The woman not only didn't agree, but also hid the coat behind her back.

"Miss Pierce, since she wants to compensate, just let her pay for the real thing." One of the ladies said gloatingly. She didn't expect that someone from the Garment Association would wear a copy.

Tiana's expression changed dramatically. She didn't expect that Eden would suddenly appear and embarrass her like this.

The coat on her hand was indeed a copy. To her surprise, Eden saw it through at a glance.

Eden looked at her action thoughtfully.

"Miss, how can you do this? We work so tiredly but only earn hundreds of dollars every month, but you blackmailed me with a copy. I'm sorry. I have to call the police."

The waitress became confident when she heard Eden's words.

"What? Call the police? Will the police come?" The woman looked at the waitress impudently.

Chapter 1674

"That's funny. Do you own the police station?" Another lady said mockingly.

The waitress didn't want to show weakness and refuted, "The police station exists for justice. You rich bully us poor people just because you have more money."

Tiana sneered, "Being poor is your sin. Don't you know this?"

"You wear expensive clothes, but your heart is dirty and evil. Do you think you're noble?" The waiter said recklessly. At worst, she would not work here anymore.

But she would never be insulted like that.

"You..." The expressions of Tiana and the three ladies turned livid. Obviously, they did not expect the waitress to talk back.

Eden looked at the sharp-tongued waitress and smiled faintly. If one didn't want to be bullied, he had to be strong first.

"B*tch! Do you want to die?" The noble lady was angry. In the upper class, she had never been insulted like this.

After finishing her words, she wanted to slap the waitress.

"Stop." Eden waved her phone and looked at her raised hand coldly with a wicked smile, "I have taken a video of what happened just now. If you want to see yourselves online tomorrow, you can slap her."

Tiana looked at Eden and threatened her, "You'd better not meddle in my affairs."

"I have to." Eden sneered. What had happened between the woman and the waitress was none of her business, but the woman had a copy of the coat designed by her.

"Miss, thank you so much!" The waitress thanked Eden sincerely. If it weren't for Eden, she would have suffered a great loss. She had low incomes, and one hundred and fifty thousand dollars were astronomical.

"It's no bother." Eden nodded at her slightly.

She only wanted to know why there was a copy.

In order to eliminate copies on the market, Alwynn Group had done a lot, but it still happened.

The waitress took out her phone and was about to call the police.

Seeing this, Tiana frowned. Although she was unwilling to admit the fact, she snatched the phone from the waitress's hand.

If she was taken to the police station, she would be disgraced.

"There's no need to call the police. I will let you go." She gritted her teeth and glared at the waitress.

The waitress smiled coldly and didn't say anything.

She worked in this city alone, and her wish was very simple. Her boss would pay her salary on time, and she would transfer the money to her parents on time every month. She only wanted a simple and peaceful life.

Since Tiana could let her go, she would not act unreasonably.

Those women were rich and powerful, and she was indeed no match for them.

"Let's go!" Tiana glared at Eden apathetically and left with the three ladies.

Her eyes were horrible, but Eden was not afraid.

"Miss, thank you!" The waitress thanked her sincerely again.

Eden smiled lazily and her eyes were bright, "You don't have to thank me. But I want the surveillance video of what happened just now. Can you help me? I want to know about the coat."

The waitress immediately glanced around. Seeing that there was no one else, she chuckled and said, "Please wait a minute. I happen to know the security guard in the monitoring room. I'll get it for you right away."

"Thank you! I'm in the most expensive private box."

"Okay, I will go back to change my clothes before going to the monitoring room." The waitress smiled and left.

Eden turned around and returned to the box.

"Why have you been away so long?" Victor leaned against the chair lazily and looked at her with bright eyes.

Eden sat opposite him and said slowly, "Something happened."

Victor frowned. Why would something happen to her as long as she left his sight?

"What happened?"

Eden said slowly, "I saw a copy of the coat I designed."

"A copy?" Victor sat up straight. A trace of hostility and aloofness flashed through his eyes. But he did not believe that someone dared to sell the copies of the clothes produced by Alwynn Group.

"Yeah! You'll know it soon." Eden trusted the waitress.

A few minutes later, the waitress who had changed into a work suit came in with a USB flash disk.

"Miss, here you are."

"Thank you!" Eden smiled and gave her a tip.

"There's no need, Miss. You helped me a lot just now. I can't take the tip." She stuffed the money back to Eden's hand and turned to leave with a smile.

In such a big city, Eden came forward to help her when she was in trouble, and she was very grateful.

Eden had lost her appetite. She picked up her bag and got up.

"Let's go back to the hotel."

"Eat more. You didn't eat much just now." Victor pulled her to his arms.

Eden was speechless.

She looked up and wanted to speak, but Victor lowered his head and kissed her red lips.

Eden glared at him madly.

"I'm not in the mood to eat now."

"You don't need to worry about these things. I'll let Bert investigate it later. He's powerful here, and we'll know the result soon."

After that, he picked up the porridge and fed it to her personally.

Such a posture was too intimate, and Eden was not used to it, but she ate obediently. If she didn't eat, they would be in a stalemate.

Victor didn't let go of her until she finished the bowl of porridge.

"What else do you want to eat?" His voice was lazy and seductive.

Eden's heart beat fast because of it.

"Are you not leaving?" Eden narrowed her eyes slightly and looked at him. If he didn't leave, she would go back on her own.

Victor picked up a tissue and wiped his lips elegantly.

Seeing that she was in such a hurry, he couldn't help but smile, "Is it that urgent?"

"Yes!" Eden nodded hard, feeling that her money had been made by others.

Victor pulled her to sit down again and said with a smile in eyes, "This matter can't be solved hastily. It's so late now. Maybe Bert and his wife are enjoying their bedtime. If we call them now, we will disturb them, right?"

Eden was stunned.

She pounded Victor with her fist, "Don't fill your mind with nonsense, okay?"

"Okay, but when I face you, I am just like this. You're the sweetest in this world." Victor joked, but it was the truth.

Looking at her clear eyes, he couldn't help but want to kiss her.

Eden was touched by him.

"Let's go!" Eden got up and walked out with annoyance.

"Ha-ha..." Victor smiled pleasantly, got up and followed her slowly.

Looking at her back, he was in a good mood. Every day with her was so warm.

Out of the door, Eden looked at the colorful lights on the opposite side. It was a game house.

"Well..." Eden scratched her head in confusion.

"The Room Escape seems to be a very exciting game." She said to herself.

Victor stood behind her and asked, "Honey, do you want to play? It's exciting."

Eden had never played such a game before. After thinking for a while, she really wanted to experience it.

"Honey, let's go there." Eden took her hand and ran towards the opposite side of the road excitedly.

Chapter 1675

Victor took a look at the game house. This place was in the prime location. Only a rich and powerful person who was in a high status could build a game house here.

Victor quickly bought two tickets and went in with Eden.

Eden had been looking forward to it. She knew that those horrible things were all fake, and she could definitely beat the game. However, as soon as she entered the room, she became timid and hid behind Victor, shivering.

"Ah..." Something touched her shoulder, and she screamed in fear.

"Victor, we'd better go out. The more we walk forward, the more scared I feel." She grabbed Victor's arm tightly, and her hair stood on end.

Looking at the dark passage in front of him, Victor was not afraid at all, but he enjoyed it so much when Eden relied on him.

Victor pulled her and held her tightly in his arms.

"Honey, don't be afraid. I'm here with you." His tone was very relaxed, and such a game was just a piece of cake for him.

Eden was stunned. She felt like her heart was going to jump out of her chest. How could he be so relaxed?

How did she get the courage to play the game just now?

Victor had seen how cowardly and timid she was, and it was so embarrassing.

When they entered a room, the door was suddenly closed, and there was a shining symbol in front of them.

Only when they found the password could they go out.

Eden looked around, "Victor, did we pay to suffer here?"

Victor lowered his head and kissed her for a long time.

He was not suffering, and he enjoyed such a moment very much.

He enjoyed her dependence and everything.

However, it was so easy for men to solve something. She thought it was frightening, but Victor took her out of the room easily.

The whole process was gruelling and exciting. Of course, Victor took the chances to kiss her many times.

Walking out of the gate, Eden felt that her feet were limp. Victor had been holding her so she didn't fall to the ground.

Eden looked at him with a pale face. Her lips were red because he had kissed her many times. "How are your ears?"

In the room, she kept screaming. Even she herself couldn't stand it.

She would not try such an exciting game again in the future.

"Ha-ha..." Victor smiled and rubbed her head. Looking at her red lips, he wanted to kiss her again, "Honey, I'm fine. I enjoy your screams."

"You are insane!" Eden scolded him unhappily. Why was there such a big difference between them? She was about to faint, but he remained very calm.

The difference between them made her very dissatisfied.

But she didn't have courage to play it once again.

Just forget it. It was not a big deal to be cowardly.

She had been very interested in the room escape game. Since she had played it once, she would never think about it again.

Victor looked at her unconvinced face and smiled unconsciously.

"Eden, why don't we play it again? It's your turn to take me out of the room."

Eden rolled her eyes at him. Why did he know what she was thinking about?

"No way." Her heart was still beating wildly.

"Then let's go back and rest." That day, she was very tired.

"Okay!" Eden was satisfied with his suggestion.

Eden fell asleep on the way back.

When they arrived at the door of the hotel, Victor carried her in his arms and asked the staff to park the car in the parking lot.

Johnny wanted to see Eden again, so he had been waiting for her in the hall.

He finally saw Eden, but Eden was in Victor's arms.

He immediately got up and blocked Victor's way.

Victor's black eyes darkened as he looked at him coldly. Why was he here?

Looking at Victor who was imposing and aggressive, Johnny was slightly stunned, "What's wrong with Miss Bleu?"

Victor lowered his voice indifferently, "My wife is asleep."

"Oh! Well..."

Before he could finish his words, Victor walked past Johnny with Eden in his arms and walked towards the elevator.

Johnny bit his lip and looked at Victor's back thoughtfully.

Eden didn't wake up until eight o'clock the next morning.

Her back ached a lot. Yesterday, she stayed outside all day long, and she was really tired.

"Victor, I want to drink water." Eden spoke in a muffled voice.

Hearing this, Victor, who was handling business with his phone, immediately got up and poured her a glass of warm water.

"Eden, here you are."

Eden got up slowly and took a sip.

"How did I come back last night?" She remembered that she fell asleep in the car.

Victor took the glass, put it aside and looked at her leisurely, "What do you think?"

"I'm asking you." Eden lay back on the bed lazily.

"Asking me?" Victor ran his slender fingers through her hair.

Eden was speechless. She was talking to an idiot.

She suddenly thought of the copy and sat up again.

Victor pointed to the computer, "I have dealt with what you are worried about. We'll know the result soon. Moreover, we'll come back at eight o'clock tonight."

Eden blinked her beautiful eyes. He was truly considerate.

"Time goes by so quickly. Actually, I don't want to go back. Why don't you go back first? I'll stay here for a few more days and give myself a vacation."

"No." Victor refused her without thinking. What if she met another handsome young man?

"Why? I have a good opinion of this city. I want to draw inspiration here and prepare for the international design competition." Eden looked at him with eager eyes. She looked so aggrieved that his heart ached.

"Pretending to be wronged doesn't work." Victor said in a deep voice.

"Humph!" Eden lost her temper. She pulled the quilt and covered herself, sulking.

Seeing how mischievous she was, Victor smiled helplessly and pulled away the quilt slowly, "Although you're mad, you don't have to cover yourself. You'll feel suffocated."

Eden ignored him.

"Alright, I'll play with you here for a few more days." If he did not compromise, what if she ran away?

"Really?" Eden was excited and said, "But you've booked the plane tickets."

"It's okay. I'll ask Dean to return the tickets."

"Okay! Take me out to play tomorrow."

On the one hand, she wanted to relax herself. On the other hand, she wanted to investigate the copy of the clothes.

"Sure, it's up to you." Victor said lovingly and rubbed her head.

"By the way, the woman in the video is called Tiana. She's a member of the Garment Association. She took the copy on her hand. With her qualifications, she must know that it is a copy."

"So, could we find out how she bought the clothes?"

"Yes!" Victor nodded slightly, "Bert said that he will speed up the investigation."

"We have to find it out. Once there are copies on the market, our sales will be affected." She was worried about this. After all, there were stocks of unsold clothes in the company.

"Don't worry. Once we find it out, those people will definitely go bankrupt." Victor's tone was ruthless and his eyes were malicious. He would never tolerate such a thing.

Chapter 1676

The member of the Garment Association knew about this matter, but she had never reported it.

Moreover, she treated a waitress with such a bad attitude. She was not a good woman.

If it was in River City, she would have been fired.

However, he didn't want to be overbusy in Lemmon City.

"Eden, get up and eat something first. I have something to do, and I may come back later."

"Okay!" Eden had enough sleep and got up to wash up. After they finished breakfast, Victor went out alone.

Eden stayed in the room alone. She laid on the bed and basked in the sun lazily.

"Rat-a-tat..."

"Come in."

Paula walked in with a smile.

Seeing her expression, Eden immediately became alert.

"Eden, did Mr. Alwynn leave?" Paula asked uneasily.

"Yeah!" Eden looked at her, "Just get straight to the point." Since Paula was afraid of being heard by Victor, she was definitely going to talk about something bad.

She had been hating Paula because of Delmont's car accident.

Her mood turned bad for no reason when she saw Paula.

"Well..." Paula was too embarrassed to say it. She didn't expect that she would ask for Eden's help one day.

She hemmed and hawed, remaining silent.

"Eden, do you remember our classmate, Sylvia Bell?"

"No." Eden said honestly, but she tried her best to recall this person.

She was too busy, and she didn't remember those who she hadn't seen for many years.

Hearing this, Paula opened her mouth and really didn't know what to say.

"Eden, it seems that you're really busy. In the classroom, she sat in your front row. Why don't you remember her anymore?"

Eden smiled, "Sorry, I don't even remember who my deskmate is."

Paula was speechless and felt sorry for Eden's deskmate. How could Eden even forget her deskmate?

"Well, whether you remember her or not, she is our classmate. She knows that you are Victor's wife, so she wanted me to ask you if you can let her work as a streamer in our company. I will be her assistant."

Paula went straight to the point.

Anyway, she had to say this sooner or later.

She knew that Alwynn Group had countless of fans, and they could make a lot of money by selling clothes online and in the stores.

She must pay off that house and make herself a real citizen of River City.

Doing live stream could make her earn million of dollars.

It was impossible to earn so much money in other companies, but it was absolutely possible in Alwynn Group. She had learned about the online business of Alwynn Group.

Eden finally understood. Paula wanted to earn money with all kinds of ways.

"Don't forget that you are my assistant. If you work as the assistant of a streamer, you'll have less income. If you've made up your mind, I can let you be the assistant of a streamer."

"No..." Paula quickly waved her hand.

"Eden, in fact, I want to be a streamer. Look, I am beautiful and talkative, and I'm good at doing business. Why don't you let Sylvia and me work together? We will definitely do a good job, and we won't embarrass you."

Eden sneered, "You won't have a chance to embarrass me. You know very well that no one can enter Alwynn Group by the back door. If I let you two become streamers all of a sudden, what will other streamers think?"

"Aren't we classmates? Can't you even help me with this?" Paula was furious. Why was Eden so inhumane?

"You said that we are just classmates. You're not my family. Why should I help you with this? Besides, don't you know what you have done behind my back?" She even said that she wanted to be a streamer shamelessly.

If she was Paula, she would be too ashamed to say this.

"Eden, make it clear. What have I done behind your back?" Paula roared at Eden. She did not believe that Eden had evidence.

"Don't worry. It's not the right time to expose you now." Eden looked out of the window indifferently.

In fact, she had some impression of Sylvia.

She couldn't understand Sylvia's character until this time. She was very nice to her classmates when she was in a good mood.

If something went wrong, she would immediately turn nasty.

Every girl could be her best friend, but she abandoned all of them in less than one or two months.

Another rich girl would become her new best friend.

In other words, she only made friends with rich people.

Therefore, she always flattered Myra.

Sylvia often compared her with Myra and mocked her maliciously.

"You..." Eden's words sent a chill down Paula's spine, and she could only suppress the anger in her heart.

She came to beg Eden, not to quarrel with her.

"Eden, please. Sylvia has been living a hard life over the years. Please help us, okay?" She begged Eden in a sweet voice.

However, Eden said ruthlessly, "Everyone is having a hard life nowadays. Alwynn Group is not a charity, and I won't hire all kinds of good-for-nothings."

"Eden, this is too much! If you don't want to help us, just forget it. Why do you have to insult us?"
Paula could not hold back her anger.

"Get out. Don't force me to say harsher words." Eden picked up the juice on the table and took a sip. Her pretty face was filled with apathy, and she didn't sympathize with Paula at all.

"Humph!" Paula snorted and turned to leave with irritation.

Eden was such a heartless b*tch!

Did she think she was awesome just because she was Victor's wife?

Humph! She would not let Eden live a good life!

Since Leilani wanted to kill Eden, she would help her. After all, Eden didn't want to give her a chance to make money.

Eden did not take this matter to heart.

If she took Paula's words seriously, she would be too silly.

At this time, her phone rang. Eden looked down and saw the message sent by Johnny.

"Miss Bleu, when will you leave here by plane?"

Eden was stunned. She had forgotten that Johnny was leaving that night.

"Sorry, I forgot to tell you about it. I have to stay here for a few more days. I still have something to do."

"Oh, then I'll contact you in River City."

"Okay, see you in River City."

After Eden replied to Johnny, she sent a message to Karlee and told her to wait for her for a few more days. She really wanted to stay here for more days.

In the past, she wanted to travel around, but she paid all her attention to the children after giving birth to them. Since the children had left, she could relax herself.

Paula and Thalia went to the airport after dinner, while Victor and Eden went to the night market.

Eden missed the snack street in the night market, so she took Victor there without hesitation. The two of them wore the same white hoodies, being eye-catching in the busy night market.

"Honey, there are sugarcoated strawberries. I want to eat that." Eden shook Victor's arm like a spoiled child.

"Okay, I'll buy it for you." Victor's eyes were full of gentleness.

Chapter 1677

"Thank you, honey!" Eden said with a smile. She had barely dated Victor before he tricked her into getting married.

They didn't have many formal dates.

She preferred this kind of down-to-earth date to a candlelit dinner in a five-star hotel or fancy restaurant.

"Here you are." Victor came back with two bunches of sugar-coated strawberries and handed one to her.

Eden smiled and ate a strawberry, which was particularly tasty and sweet.

"Yummy, but I didn't get stinky tofu the other night I was here."

Victor was speechless at her obsession with stinky tofu.

"Next time!" Victor didn't want her to eat it which smelled awful.

"What? Do you dislike me?" Eden pouted her red lips and looked at him.

Victor shook his head helplessly. It was not that he disliked her, but that stinky tofu.

"Eden, let's go forward. There will be something more delicious than stinky tofu. I'll take you to eat one of the specials here, the conch. It's the spicy flavor you like."

Eden nodded and it sounded good.

She's only seen that on youtube. It's really appetizing to watch those youtubers eat it.

"Let's go." Eden held his hand and walked forward.

After walking for an hour or two, Eden finally touched her full stomach with satisfaction.

"It's so happy!" Eden looked at Victor with a sparkling smile which made Victor feel satisfied.

"It is my honor to make my princess feel happy." Victor said tenderly. He couldn't help but lower his head and gently rub his forehead against hers.

"Where do you want to go next?"

"Let's go home and have a rest. We'll go to Qairith tomorrow."

"Qairith?" Victor had never been there.

"Well, since you want to go on a trip, this time we'll have a good time before we go back." Victor was very happy. When they registered their marriage before, he had wanted to take her on a honeymoon, but she refused.

Now, he would take her wherever she wanted to go.

...

They enjoyed three full days at Lemmon City. During this time, Victor turned off his cell phone completely just to concentrate on Eden.

On the fourth day, they went back to River City and took a day off because they were too tired.

On the top floor of Alwynn Group.

In Lucian's office, Anson sat on the sofa with his legs crossed and his hands clasped in front of his chest, looking not happy at all.

He's been sitting there a long time. As Lucian finished his work, he finally asked, "What are you doing sitting here like this?"

Anson glanced at him. These days he was annoyed because of the company's affairs.

He also had to go home to take care of his wife and kid. These days, he was so tired that he lost a lot of weight.

"I asked Victor to help me find a singer, but he completely ignored me. This company is like mine alone, but clearly you guys have a part in it. Do you want to watch Mirth Company get crushed by SH Entertainment Company?" Anson said in anger. It was okay that Victor didn't help. But his phone was still off for three days. He almost thought he was missing and wanted to call the police.

The SH Entertainment Company has grown so much in recent years that it has become so arrogant that it has taken resources from the Mirth Company over and over again. They even poached a few of their company's contracted actors.

Some of those actors were even more popular and had tens of millions of fans on SNS after starring in several movies and TV series.

On the contrary, the actor of their company became obscure due to the lack of resources.

The other day when he was watching Tik tok videos, he found an amateur singer in Lemmon City by accident. That man looked more beautiful than a woman and his voice was as pleasant as a lark. Although a little exaggerated, he did have a great voice.

He was a promising singer. If their company could sign him, they could definitely surpass SH Entertainment Company.

However, Victor did not even help with this little thing.

"The company is run by you now, and it's your fault for not managing it well. How can you blame others?" Lucian said coldly and bluntly.

Anson stood up in anger and didn't know how to vent his anger.

He shouldn't have come to see Lucian. Not only was the problem not solved, he was going to be pissed off to death.

"Lucian, do you know who the woman is that caused Abby to go into premature delivery? She is one from SH Entertainment Company and wants to divide me and Abby to profit from it."

Fortunately, he was a man who was faithful to his marriage and only loved his wife. If it were anyone else, the company would have gone bankrupt.

"So, did you teach that woman a lesson?" Lucian sat across from him. The crystal diamond buttons on his white shirt reflected the light on his handsome face, making him look gorgeous.

Anson found it pleasing to the eye, so he again sat slowly across from Lucian to admire his handsome face.

"No, Abby will teach her a lesson herself. We won't let her go easily.

By the way, Lucian, we're the same age. Are you really not going to get married? Look how cute and pretty my Ayman is getting. I've been living happily every day since I got married.

Having a family is more important than having a career. You're rich enough already. Having a child will make your life happier."

Lucian's expression changed slightly and his tone was a bit cold, "Your company is already in a mess, and you're still in the mood to mind my business?"

"I just care about you." Anson was a little angry. To be honest, he understood the feeling of loving a person but could not be with her. But he also hoped that Lucian would be happy. If he couldn't find Amelia and he didn't get married in his lifetime, he would be alone in the future. How pitiful it would be!

His heart ached just thinking about it.

"Lucian, I feel sorry for you."

Lucian remained silent as he knew what Anson was thinking. He wanted to change the topic.

"You need go home. Victor won't come to the office today. Wouldn't it be closer for you to meet him at his home?"

"I missed you, so I came to see you." Anson sounded a little frustrated.

Lucian immediately stood up and took a few steps away from him.

Anson only realized what he had said.

"Lucian, I...I don't mean that."

Lucian jokingly said, "Then what do you mean?"

Anson glanced at him, "Forget it. The more I explain, the worse it gets. I'd better go home and take care of Ayman. I'll figure out how to solve the company's problem afterwards."

Anson nodded and did not say anything. He watched Anson leave before returning to his job.

Chapter 1678

Time flew. Everyone was busy with their work, and everything went smoothly for a period of time.

One day, Lucian had just sat down at his computer when the ring tone he had specially set for Angela rang. Angela was in poor health. Eden had told him that Angela had a seizure and was prone to flare up. She did not like red stuff and nobody knew why.

During this time he often visited Angela, and set up an exclusive message alert ringtone for her just in case she suddenly needed to ask for his help.

He put down his work and check his phone. Suddenly, he saw a video.

He suddenly stood up with surprise in his eyes. The woman in the video was Amelia who was working in a small restaurant.

It was getting hot, and she was wearing a pink loungewear-like dress, and her little face was a little fatter than it had been before she left him.

She sat there quietly and there was no sign of joy or anger on her face. But Lucian was sure it was really Amelia.

After a while, when Amelia got up, her big and round belly made Lucian take a step back.

"She was..."

The phone in Lucian's hand almost fell to the ground as he realised Amelia was pregnant.

Who was the father of the child?

Lucian almost fainted.

Just now, he was busy watching the video and neglected other messages from Angela.

He looked at the other messages.

"Lucian, is she Amelia? I asked someone to check the picture you gave me. It is indeed Amelia.

She went to the Love Sea a few months ago and opened a noodle house in a log cabin by the sea. But it is investigated that Amelia is pregnant. The due date is also approaching. The baby is...?"

Angela did not directly ask whether Lucian was the baby's father. But she knew that Amelia had only ever had one boyfriend, Lucian, and the time of the pregnancy was also almost the time she left. Angela did expect the child to be Lucian's.

Lucian looked at Amelia in the video for a long time.

He suddenly thought of the scene where she took the contraceptive pill earlier. His eyes narrowed slightly to give a very dangerous feeling. So Amelia was having wild sex with him that night to get pregnant with his child, and she deliberately showed him the scene of her taking the pill to give him a false impression and make him angry.

"Amelia, how dare you take my child to suffer."

He sent a message to Angela.

"Grandma, the child is mine."

Lucian then quickly picked up the documents on his desk, turned off his computer and grabbed his bag. He booked the nearest flight to Love Sea as he walked outside the office.

At six o'clock in the evening, Lucian finally found the log cabin in the video.

Lucian could not help but gasp as he looked at the familiar surroundings.

He had been here several times, but he didn't find out that she was here.

He would come here, the Love Sea, every time he took a break.

There was a romantic legend here. Even a person like him who didn't believe in anything was touched by the legend of this place and had been so determined that there would be someone waiting for him here.

And Amelia was indeed waiting for him here.

He glanced at the signboard on the log cabin and only saw two simple words.

Beef Noodles.

He took a deep breath and looked at the entrance of the noodle house. There were a lot of couples coming in and out, and each couple's faces were full of happy smiles.

He couldn't wait to get here because he missed her so much.

But when he did get here, he, who had always been calm, got a little angry.

What right did she have to unilaterally announce that they had broken up?

He thought every night that he would teach her a good lesson when he found her.

He was still thinking what way to teach her a lesson that would not hurt her and could make her stay by his side.

But seeing in the video that she was about to give birth and still working, he felt nothing but heartache and sorry.

He just wanted to find her and see her because he missed her so much.

Lucian stood quietly across from the log cabin, watching the entrance. Soon, he saw Amelia came out carefully with a bag of garbage.

Because her belly was too big, she walked very slowly, holding her belly in one hand and a garbage bag in the other.

After throwing the garbage away, she chatted with a middle-aged woman in a red coat.

It could be seen that they were talking about the baby. The middle-aged woman's eyes were always on Amelia's belly.

Amelia's face was full of a happy smile. She kept looking down at her belly and touching it gently from time to time.

Lucian was touched by the scene. Amelia had been calm, but when she looked down at her belly, she became overwhelmed with happiness. He can see that she loved this child very much.

After chatting for a while, Amelia turned back to the log cabin.

The wooden houses by the sea were all restaurants with all kinds of special snacks. This time was the peak dining time. Many couples can be seen dining here.

Lucian walked inside with heavy strides several minutes after Amelia had entered.

It was a small restaurant with a cozy decor. The pale yellow tables and chairs could only accommodate two people for dinner.

Almost all the people who came here to eat were couples.

Each table was equipped with only two chairs.

Lucian walked in and saw several couples sitting face to face eating noodles.

The restaurant was filled with the aroma of beef.

"Are you alone, sir? What would you like to eat?" A middle-aged woman greeted him with a smile.

Lucian glanced at her who was wearing a red apron.

Lucian nodded. "Beef noodles. Thanks."

"Okay, have a seat." The middle-aged woman smiled and turned away.

Lucian looked around and did not see Amelia.

He took a seat in the corner, and unexpectedly it was just the right place for a person to sit. The table was welded directly into the wall, with an iron steel pipe welded underneath.

This restaurant specialized in beef noodles. The decoration of the place was simple but very cozy.

He never knew that Amelia could cook beef noodles, and it was very delicious.

He glanced into the kitchen just in time to see Amelia cooking beef noodles.

Lucian looked intently at her small face, which was rounded by pregnancy. She looked a little tired when she wasn't smiling.

He felt his heart ache, and his eyes were sore and uncomfortable. This kind of feeling was familiar to him. During the time when Amelia left, he always had this kind of feeling, just like being beaten by a blunt weapon, which made him feel painful and difficult to breathe.

Chapter 1679

The bowl of noodles Amelia was making happened to be the one Lucian ordered.

The middle-aged woman from earlier brought that bowl of noodles to him.

"Enjoy it before it gets cold. Sir, I have not seen you before. Is this your first time in our restaurant? Our beef noodles are very famous and many people like it."

Lucian was pulled back to his senses by her words. He said "thank you" to her and ate the noodles with his head lowered.

The noodles were delicious and tasted good.

"Libby, I heard that Amelia is about to give birth. How come I haven't seen her husband?"

A couple sitting behind Lucian greeted Libby, that middle-aged woman, warmly.

Lucian instantly concentrated on listening to their conversation.

Libby glanced at Amelia who was busy in the kitchen and said with a smile, "I haven't seen her husband either. I asked her several times, but she skillfully avoided the topic. I guess she must have some secrets that are hard to say."

"She's pregnant with twins. How can she take care of two kids by herself?"

Libby nodded her head. She had been working as a waitress in Amelia's restaurant. Amelia had been very nice to her. She also regarded Amelia as her daughter. "She's booked to give birth in three days at the city maternity hospital. She's thirty-eight weeks pregnant. The two little ones are fussing around. The doctor advised her to have a caesarean section to avoid suffering too much."

"That's true. Pregnancy is a hardship for a woman. Amelia is a good person and often helps people around her. Did she hire a new-born-baby nanny? It's not easy to take care of two kids."

"Yes. My daughter and Olivia. It's all acquaintances who will take good care of her and the newborn baby." Libby said that because she was afraid that the woman was going to introduce a new-born-baby nanny to Amelia.

"Women all have to suffer from this. By the way, do you know if the twins are boys or girls?"

"No, we will know it after a few days. There's no need to know in advance, then there's no sense of anticipation." Libby smiled. In fact, she was looking forward to it because it was rare to see twins.

"Her husband is so lucky. Unlike my daughter-in-law, who gave birth to two daughters..."

"Come on, you're nagging again." Libby interrupted her. "Why are you so patriarchal? I'm not going to talk to you anymore. I'm going to get busy." Libby was angry at her for saying that so she hurriedly turned around and walked away.

The middle-aged woman opened her mouth and said nothing. When she looked up and found her husband glaring at her, she immediately looked down sheepishly and ate something.

She just wanted a grandson. Was there anything wrong with that?

Twins!

Lucian held the chopsticks more tightly because of the fact that Amelia was pregnant with twins.

She was pregnant at exactly the same time she left him.

Twins! Lucian was overjoyed. How could he be so lucky?

He looked up at Amelia quietly, who was busy in the kitchen. When no one else was around, she occasionally pounded her waist in discomfort, looking tired. Her round little face was red with heat.

When there were people around her, she received customers with a smile again, and also chatted with familiar customers.

Amelia suffered like this to make a living. Even if she was going to give birth, she could not rest.

How much pressure had she really faced? She could have been a respectable lady, but a car accident made her live such a hard life.

At this moment, Lucian did not have the courage to meet her. He was afraid that he would scare Amelia. If she ran away again, then he really might not see her again.

She was going to give birth so he couldn't give her any pressure now.

Lucian thought for a while and made a decision. While Amelia was busy, he turned around and walked out of the restaurant.

He stood at the door for quite a while before leaving.

He took out his mobile phone and sent Victor a message.

"I'm in the Love Sea and won't be back for the next two months. Handle the work by yourself."

Victor and Eden came home from work early. Victor was hugging Eden, who had just come out of the shower.

After hearing the message beep, he reluctantly let go of Eden before picking up his phone to the side to check who sent the message.

"Eden, Lucian suddenly went to Love Sea and said he was going to stay there for two months. What do you think is going on with him? Did he find Amelia?"

Eden looked at message thoughtfully. After thinking for a moment, she nodded, "Lucian is a workaholic. If nothing special happened, he wouldn't have been gone so long. Only Amelia's business would make him care so much."

Victor narrowed his eyes slightly, and his deep black eyes were shadowed by his long eyelashes.

"Let me ask him."

"Have you found Amelia?"

Lucian thought for a while and said, "Yes. And I may be a father."

Victor frowned. What did he mean by saying "may be a father"? That sounded a bit puzzling.

Eden looked at Victor. "Is Amelia pregnant?"

Victor shook his head. "I don't know."

Victor sent another message to Lucian, "May be? What do you mean?"

Lucian replied, "Just literally."

Eden thought for a moment. If the baby was Lucian's, then she was almost at her due date since Amelia had left.

She took the phone from Victor's hand and called Lucian directly.

Lucian quickly picked up the phone.

"Lucian, it's me. Given the time Amelia left, she's probably about to give birth. "

"She'll be having a C-section in three days." Lucian's voice was a little hoarse.

"Have you met with Amelia yet?" Eden asked excitedly.

Lucian hesitated for a while and looked down at his toes. The colorful lights shining on the wooden house by the sea lit up his handsome face. "Not yet. I'm afraid that she will be scared away again. I'm going to wait until she gets to the hospital to meet with her."

Eden understood how he felt. The Amelia would always be the most precious to him in his heart. Amelia was the one and only in his messy world.

"Well, I'll come over in three days."

"Thank you, Eden. Amelia will be very happy to see you." Amelia had few friends, and Eden was considered her best friend.

"Don't mention it. You keep an eye on Amelia, and I'll see you in three days."

"Okay!" After hanging up the phone, Lucian looked back at the noodle restaurant again.

During this period of time, he often came here and bought a villa near the beach not far away.

Just in time, it could finally come in handy now.

Lucian had been standing not far away and looking at the door of the noodle restaurant.

After the noodle shop closed, Amelia definitely had to go back to where she was living.

Chapter 1680

Although it was already summer, the sea breeze was still a little bit faintly cool.

Lucian waited until ten o'clock at night to see Amelia and Libby close the restaurant.

Lucian frowned at the fact that she was pregnant and also worked so late every day as before.

His heart ached, but he hated himself even more. If he had found her earlier, he wouldn't have made her suffer so much.

Amelia spoke with Libby at the door before the two left in different directions.

Lucian stood there for a long time, so his legs were a little numb. He took a few steps in place and the numbness passed before he carefully followed Amelia.

He kept staring at the woman walking carefully in front of him. She seemed to be very tired. When she walked, she would stop and pound her sore waist from time to time.

Lucian's feelings at this time were too complex to be described in words.

If the presence of tears was proof of sadness, then the feeling of heartache at this moment was proof of love.

He followed her for more than half an hour.

It's already eleven o'clock at night. Lucian's frown deepened.

A pregnant woman should have a good rest. But she hadn't arrived home at eleven o'clock at night.

It was 11:15 when Amelia stopped in front of an old house. She found the key in her bag and opened the large red, slightly rusted iron door to enter.

Lucian stood not far away and watched.

After a few minutes, he saw that the lights on the second floor were on. Amelia walked to the window with her round stomach and closed the curtains. Five minutes later, the lights went out.

The world seemed to be instantly quiet.

Lucian stared at the vaguely visible outline of the window and wondered if she had always had such a hard time.

Amelia, was this what you left me for?

Their love was like torture. Was this fate's or their fault?

She came alone to this strange place. When no one was around, she looked lonely and cold, like a lonely ghost who has wandered away from this world.

She had such a hard time. Then why didn't she want to come back to him?

It was dark and Lucian's figure was a little blurry, but he could be seen trembling slightly.

He felt so painful that his whole body was trembling, and his heart ached like being stabbed by a knife.

It hurt more than dying.

Lucian experienced for the first time the feeling of severe pain in the heart.

Lucian stood there alone all night. He stood motionless as if to punish himself. He kept looking at the window, as if it was the only way he could feel at ease.

In summer, before six o'clock, it was dawn. Amelia's room was lit up, and in less than ten minutes, the lights went out before Lucian moved his numb feet to hide at the foot of the old wall.

He opened his eyes the whole night and his handsome black eyes were bloodshot, yet he still looked handsome.

He saw Libby carrying small onions, cilantro and mint in her hands, and she happened to meet Amelia who was going to the restaurant.

"Amelia, let's go together."

"Libby, you're so early today. You can go ahead and make soup in the restaurant. I walk slowly. You do not have to wait for me."

"I went to the market at dawn today and then came to wait for you specifically because I was worried about you walking alone. You are going to give birth the day after tomorrow. Why don't you stay home and rest?"

"I have nothing to do at home. I've got all the baby stuff ready and I'm going straight to the hospital the morning after."

As the two of them gradually disappeared into the distance, Lucian carefully followed behind them.

He watched Amelia arrive at the restaurant and tied on her apron before he turned and left with reluctance.

He was very careful not to get too close. Even when he left, he could not help but look back several times.

Until he returned to the villa he had bought, he was still worried that Amelia would notice him and run away again.

The villa was 40 minutes away from Amelia's noodle house.

Once when he came here to look for Amelia, the villa was still for sale to the public, so he paid a high price for it.

This was a single seaside villa with a super sea view. Sitting at home, he could see the stars and the sea.

The living room was spacious and bright with a generously sized tatami by the window, making it easy to watch the sunrise and sunset.

The oatmeal fabric sofa and the simple geometric coffee table on the other side were typical of the European style. Both were simple and classic styles. Everything in the villa was presented in the most perfect match.

Lucian sat on the couch tiredly and after closing his eyes to rest for an hour, he changed his clothes then drove to the mall.

He went to the baby section and was fascinated by the wide array of cute baby stuff.

When he went to buy clothes for little Ayman, he actually imagined that one day he would buy clothes for his own child. At that time, he even laughed at himself. How could he be so blessed?

But he didn't expect that this day would come so soon. He could really buy beautiful clothes for his child by himself.

The salesgirl greeted him warmly.

"Sir, what do you need? For a boy or a girl?"

Lucian was stunned by her question. He had no idea if the babies were boys or a girls.

Thinking of what he heard yesterday, he shook his head slightly.

He proudly said, "I don't know, but they are twins."

The salesgirl immediately understood.

"Congratulations, sir. We have a complete set of baby products. If you don't know the gender of the children, you can choose a neutral color. It's ok for babies."

Then, the saleswoman took Lucian to see all the necessary baby products.

After listening to her introduction, Lucian bought double copies of all the baby products he was satisfied with. Two hours later, Lucian looked at the mountain of baby products and was finally satisfied.

The mall offered home delivery service for customers who reached a certain spending amount. Lucian told them the address of the villa.

Then he left happily.

Back at the villa, he had something to eat and showered before calling Angela.

"Lucian, did you find Amelia?" Angela asked Lucian excitedly before Lucian spoke.

"Grandma, I've found her. Don't worry. I won't let her run away this time. I will take good care of her."

"Well, I'm relieved to hear you say that. I'll be there tomorrow." It seemed that Angela had regarded Lucian as her grandson-in-law.