

Gluey Love 1681

Chapter 1681

"Okay, grandma, I'll send someone to pick you up at the airport."

"Alright. Does the Ronen family have an estate there, too?" Angela asked.

"Yes," replied Lucian.

"That's fine, then I'll trouble you. By the way, the things for the baby..."

"Grandma, don't worry. I have everything ready."

"Well, great." Angela was very happy. After chatting with Lucian, she hung up the phone.

An hour later, all the baby supplies he bought were sent home.

He unpacked all of them and made a video call to Eden.

"Wow! Lucian, why did you buy so much?" Eden looked in amazement at the mountain of baby products, and all of them were for two.

She knew Lucian was rich, but it was too much. Babies really don't need that much.

Lucian looked at Victor, who was beside Eden, and said in a proud tone, "It's twins."

Victor was speechless by his tone.

How did he not know Lucian was so blessed?

"Are you sure?" Victor asked in disbelief.

"You'll know when you come here." Lucian was in a good mood.

Victor was speechless again.

"So the dream you had a few months ago was really an omen." Victor was surprised.

Lucian smiled. It was a mysterious and unexplainable dream.

Victor was surprised because he hadn't had a similarly portentous dream when Eden was pregnant.

Lucian looked at Victor's incredulous expression and couldn't help but laugh. "Eden, what am I going to do with all this stuff I bought?"

Eden was a mother of three children, and she was very experienced in this aspect.

"Some things are going to be used after the child is born, but a lot of them won't be used. It's summer and the sun is shining. All new clothes have to be unwrapped and washed and let the sun dry them. Bottles and baby baths need to be sterilized..." Eden told Lucian a lot of things.

Lucian wrote it down carefully.

After hanging up the phone, he took all the small clothes to the laundry room and then arranged the master bedroom on the second floor as a baby room.

The master bedroom on the second floor was about 100 square meters, enough for two kids to live with them.

They only stayed here for two months, because he still liked the life in River City. The Windsor Villa was their home.

Even so, Lucian also attentively arranged all this.

Lucian looked at the lovely crib, covered with a sky blue quilt with a white cloud and a bear pattern. An expectant smile appeared on Lucian's handsome face. He liked daughters because they were sweet. When he looked at other people's daughters, he had an urge to take them home. If the twins

were two girls, he thought he must be the happiest father in the world. Amelia must be the happiest mother in the world, and they must be the happiest family.

Three hours later, Lucian was finally satisfied with the comfortable and cozy baby room.

Then he went to the laundry room to hang all the little washed clothes on the clothesline. It was already after eight in the evening. Without eating, he washed his hands, grabbed his jacket and keys from the couch and left. He went to Amelia's noodle house and waited to watch her arrive home safely.

There were many people by the sea, and the night scenery here was very charming. It was quiet, and the red lanterns on the wooden house fluttered with the wind. Everyone would enjoy this cozy feeling.

Many snack restaurants were still open, but the lively atmosphere could not hide the romantic atmosphere.

Amelia's restaurant was closed early because she was pregnant. In fact, many restaurants were open 24 hours a day. There were couples who wanted to watch the sunrise, and many would choose to enjoy some snacks while waiting.

Lucian stood not far away, staring at her restaurant. It was almost ten o'clock, but her restaurant hadn't closed yet.

He kept frowning, wanting to go over and give her a good lesson. She should have gone home and rested well at this time.

He saw how hard it was for Candace when she was pregnant. She vomited everything she ate. He knew that Candace endured everything because of love. She doesn't have many friends here, but she stayed without hesitation for Adonis, which was quite admirable.

Amelia was pregnant with twins, so it must have been even harder.

She left him alone under that much pressure. Once he had said he would never leave her, but instead he had made her suffer so much. The more he thought about it, the more annoyed he became.

At this moment, he felt an overwhelming heartache.

He had been missing her, and at the moment he saw her, his missing of her reached its peak, but he could not embrace her.

Lucian bit his lip irritably. A couple walked by, holding hands with each other. Many people were stunned by Lucian's handsome face. Some girls were secretly looking at him, only to find that that handsome man kept staring at one place.

The girls who did not get his attention were disappointed. But most of them were simply admiring the handsome man. After all, beautiful things were pleasing to the eye.

At eleven twenty, Amelia and Libby came out of the restaurant.

However, Amelia looked very painful, and Libby stood aside anxiously.

Lucian was afraid that Amelia would notice him, so he stood a little far away and did not see Amelia's expression clearly at the moment.

"Amelia, how are you feeling? The ambulance will be here soon. Hang in there!"

"Why are these two little guys in such a hurry to be born..." Libby murmured.

Amelia nodded with a painful look.

She regretted that she didn't have a good rest. Her restaurant's business was good and she was very busy every day. This morning she got up and felt that her back was much more sore than usual.

She didn't take it seriously and worked in the restaurant normally. By ten o'clock, she suddenly felt something was wrong. Her belly had a downward feeling and started to throb with pain.

She knew that this was an omen of premature delivery. She had already called the hospital for first aid. Now she only hoped that the baby would be born safely.

She had lost Lucian, and the children was her only hope.

As long as these two children were born healthy, she can live happily. They were her and Lucian's children, her only hope.

Amelia turned her head and looked in the direction of River City. At this moment, she missed him frantically.

At this time, with his work attitude, he may still be working overtime.

He didn't like to hang out even when he didn't work overtime. He stayed alone at home all the time. She felt distressed when she thought about it.

She should have lived happily with her prince charming.

But the moment she left him, the once lively her has died.

Because of the fear of loss, she was afraid to get too close to him. She told herself that at the very least they had good memories of each other.

Chapter 1682

"Lucian." Amelia called out in a low voice.

She really missed him. If he was by her side at this time, she would be happy even if she was afraid of pain. It was a blessing to be able to watch the birth of their child together.

It was something she longed for. Even just thinking about it, she felt very happy.

Libby didn't hear clearly and asked, "Amelia, what did you just say?"

Amelia shook her head, "Nothing."

As she said that, she felt a sudden burst of labor pain. She was so afraid of the pain that she almost knelt down.

Lucian found something was wrong. Just as he was about to go over, the sound of an ambulance came from afar.

He frowned and flustered with worry.

Just as Lucian thought so, the ambulance stopped in front of Amelia, and Libby helped Amelia into the ambulance, which then quickly drove away.

Lucian stood dumbfounded, watching Amelia being taken away by the ambulance.

What was going on? Wasn't she fine in the morning?

He didn't have time to think about it. Instead he immediately rushed over and stopped a taxi, "Please hurry, go to the city maternity hospital."

He heard Libby say that Amelia was going to this hospital to give birth. Although it wasn't the best hospital here, it was very professional for obstetrics and gynecology.

"Please hurry up." Lucian kept urging the driver.

Hearing this, the driver wanted to refute, "Do you want to die?"

But looking at Lucian's gloomy and fearful look, he did not say that retort. A suppressing aura spread in the car.

"Sir, I'm already accelerating. This is the fastest speed. No matter how urgent the matter is, you should also pay attention to safety."

Lucian pursed his lips tightly and did not say anything. He told himself inwardly that he should wait quietly instead of talking nonsense.

But he could not wait any longer. Amelia looked very bad. Was she going into labor?

"Hurry up." He urged the driver again.

The driver had seen all kinds of people and knew that Lucian must be in a hurry because of an emergency. He thought about where he was going and asked, "Is your wife going into labor?"

He guessed right. Then, Lucian slightly nodded.

The driver smiled and said, "You don't have to worry. There are all kinds of examinations in the hospital. She won't give birth so soon. When I became a father for the first time, I was also as anxious as you. My wife felt the labor pains and I can't wait to send her to the hospital immediately. But when we arrived at the hospital, I waited for a day and a night before my wife went into labor."

Was Amelia's situation the same as his wife's?

He then said proudly, "My wife is pregnant with twins. She was just taken away by ambulance because of a labor pain."

"Well. That's really urgent. I have to drive a little faster." The driver said no more and drove carefully.

Lucian was speechless.

20 minutes later, Lucian finally arrived at the hospital.

He threw a hundred dollars to the driver and got out of the car in a panic.

He had never been so anxious and expectant as at this moment. It was an indescribably complicated feeling.

When he arrived at the hospital, Lucian directly asked a nurse at the entrance desk to take him to the Department of Obstetrics to look for Amelia.

Amelia was just brought in, so the nurses at the medical desk remembered her.

Soon, Lucian was brought to the fifth floor and saw from afar that Libby was arguing with the doctor about something. Amelia stood beside her with a painful look on her face and bent down from time to time.

"Doctor, you didn't say before that you need the father of the child to come and sign. Why are you suddenly asking for this now?"

Since the day she met Amelia, she had never seen Amelia's friends or family to take care of her, let alone her husband.

The doctor said seriously, "Without the signatures of her family, we can't perform the operation without the family's signature. You go quickly and ask the child's father to come and sign. This mother-to-be is pregnant with twins. You know what happens when the baby is deprived of oxygen in the womb."

"Hey, you guys are going too far. I've never seen her husband. Can't I sign it?" Libby was also anxious. Of course she knew the baby was in danger now.

The doctor seriously refused, "You are not her family. If you sign, can you afford the risks and consequences of the operation?"

Libby admitted that she could not afford the consequences.

Now is not the time to keep secrets. You have to think of the baby." Libby looked worriedly at Amelia who was in so much pain that her forehead was covered with sweat.

"Libby... I didn't..."

"I am her husband. Operate on my wife immediately." Before Amelia could finish her sentence, Lucian's voice penetrated into everyone's ears.

Amelia was stunned. Was she hallucinating? She seemed to have heard the voice of Lucian.

He said she was his wife.

Libby turned around and saw a handsome man like a god walking towards them. He was tall and strong, and his handsome appearance was rare in the world. Such a man was sure to be the center of attention in the crowd.

Libby and the doctor both froze in place because of Lucian's attractive appearance.

Amelia came back to her senses and quickly looked back at the tall figure coming towards her. The man, under the light, was so charming, shining like the bright moon in the sky, which made people unable to take his eyes off him.

His flawless face was like a rare treasure. His eyes were cold, but charming.

"Lucian," Amelia couldn't believe that she was really seeing him.

Tears streamed down her cheeks. The face that she had missed had appeared before her so unexpectedly.

Lucian stopped beside her and watched her shed tears. He did not show an expression of heartache just looked at her calmly. He hadn't forgiven her for sneaking away.

Feeling the familiar scent, Amelia was immersed in great joy, although his expression was still the usual cold.

"Lucian, it's really you." Amelia choked with sobs.

The labor pain didn't seem to hurt so much at the moment.

Lucian held back his inner heartache and worry, urging the doctor with an oppressive attitude, "Operate on her immediately. I'll do the rest of the procedures."

The doctor was stunned, and then immediately reacted and explained, "Good. Now you immediately go next door and sign. After signing, I will immediately perform the surgery ."

Chapter 1683

"I'll go right away."

As Lucian was about to leave, his hand was suddenly grabbed by a pair of cold hands.

Lucian held her hand slightly, then he lowered his head and looked at the tearful Amelia.

Amelia took his hand and blinked her eyes. She felt his warm body heat before she was really sure he was here and right in front of her. She had really seen him.

He was really standing by her side now.

"Lucian..." Her cries were filled with thoughts of him. She missed him so much that she would want to see him very much whenever she woke up in the night.

When she missed him, she would lie motionless on the bed, staring blankly at the ceiling, with his handsome face in her mind. Especially during the time she just left him, she really experienced the pain that tore her heart out.

"I'll teach you a lesson later. Right now you need to have surgery to make sure the baby can be born healthy. I'll be right back." Lucian helped her sit down before going next door to sign.

Amelia looked at the back of Lucian and smiled. She was already satisfied to see him at this time.

Under the head nurse's guidance, Lucian quickly signed the consent form for the procedure.

After he came out, Amelia was in so much pain that she closed her eyes and broke out in a cold sweat.

Libby was by her side. When she saw Lucian approaching, she immediately stood up and stepped back.

He walked over and sat beside her, gently holding her in his arms.

This familiar embrace made Amelia feel better.

"Lucian, why are you here?" She fought back bouts of pain to look at him.

Her hands hugged his strong waist tightly, and she could feel his heartbeat.

Lucian couldn't help but have a tender expression when he saw how painful she was.

"If I don't come over, are you going to give birth to the baby alone and then be a single mom?"

"I... "

"Have you ever thought that if they don't have a father, they don't have a complete home. They can't live happily like other children. If someone asks who their father is, how will they answer?"

"Your selfishness will bring a lot of suffering to their lives." Lucian continued to say to interrupt her.

Amelia also knew she was being selfish, but she really wanted to give birth to their babies.

"Sorry, Lucian, I don't want to leave you..."

Before Amelia could finish her words, the labor pain hit her again. She subconsciously pinched Lucian's waist fiercely.

Even though it was painful to be pinched, Lucian didn't even frown and still held her tightly.

"Amelia, how are you?" Lucian felt her round stomach close to him, so he didn't dare to move for fear of hurting her.

"It hurts, hurts very much. You know, I'm afraid of pain." She used to feel pain even when they were having sex.

"Doctor, hurry up, can't you see my wife is in pain?" He yelled at the guide desk out of worry. His voice was so loud that the whole floor in the silence of the night echoed with his angry voice.

Amelia was inwardly happy because he called her his wife.

Hearing this, Libby persuaded, "Don't shout so loudly. The doctor has already arranged the surgery and will come back soon."

Lucian nodded and gently brushed the hair from her face with his slender fingers.

Immediately after this roar, a nurse came over with a fetal heart monitor and tested the baby's heartbeat, which was normal, and Amelia was relieved.

A nurse pushed the wheelchair over and let Amelia sit in it. Preparations for the surgery were to be made.

Lucian followed them, but he was forbidden to enter.

In order to prevent infection, the nurse was shaving Amelia's pubic hair very hard. When she saw Lucian, Amelia couldn't hold back her tears because it hurt too much.

Lucian gave the nurse an accusing look. The nurse was speechless because she really didn't mean to do it.

"Why are you crying?" Lucian squatted down and wiped the tears from her face carefully.

"It hurts!" Amelia said pitifully.

It's so nice to have him by her side!

"Just hang in there, baby." He knew she was afraid of pain, and his tone became more and more gentle.

The nurse looked at the gentle and handsome Lucian. It was pleasing to the eye, but at the same time, she felt that he was a little scary.

He seemed to be gentle only with his wife.

"Sir... your wife can go to the operating room. The anesthesiologist is ready."

"Where is the operating room? And I need a VIP ward." Lucian looked at the nurse with a gloomy look.

The nurse said, "The operating room is upstairs. As for the VIP ward, I'm not sure if there are any wards available right now because too many expectant mothers have been hospitalized. You can go to the first floor and ask for it."

Lucian frowned slightly. How come this hospital doesn't even have a VIP ward?

"Amelia, I'll take you to the operating room first."

"Okay!" Amelia nodded slightly.

Listening to his gentle voice, all the worries she had before were gone.

At the entrance of the operating room, the doctor asked Lucian to buy the baby's midwifery kit.

Then he pushed Amelia to go inside.

"Lucian." Amelia was actually very afraid. After all, the doctor was going to make a cut through her stomach.

Lucian took a step forward and kissed her tenderly on the forehead. "Don't be afraid, honey. I will always be here for you and the baby."

"Well, Libby is a good person. Don't be too mean to her." Amelia warned him.

"I know. Don't be afraid. I won't leave you. You and our baby will be safe and sound." Looking at the operating room, Lucian really wanted to follow her in.

Amelia looked at him. She had a lot to say to him, but she was really in pain now.

Lucian watched Amelia being pushed into the operating room. He sat on the chair with a little exhaustion, and a trace of worry appeared on his handsome face.

In fact, he was more worried about her than Amelia herself, but when Amelia was there, he dared not show it.

Lucian got up and took the elevator to the first floor. After making sure there were still VIP rooms available, he immediately booked one. Then he went right back outside the operating room and waited.

Libby had been waiting at the door of the operating room. Looking at Lucian's return, she couldn't help but look at Lucian inquisitively.

This young man was as handsome as the stars on TV. Amelia was really lucky to have such a handsome husband. It was a pity that he was a kept man.

"Hey, Amelia's husband. Where have you been all this time? How could you let Amelia suffer this much alone? She has to earn a living as a pregnant woman. How can you be at ease?" Libby actually thought Lucian was just a kept man.

Hearing that, Lucian looked at Libby gloomily. He said indifferently, "You can go back now. It's too late. Go back and have a rest."

Libby was speechless because of this irrelevant answer from him.

Chapter 1684

"How can I leave? Amelia gave birth to twins. How can you take care of Amelia alone? At the very least, you need two people to hold this twin. How can you take care of two kids and Amelia all by yourself if I leave?"

Libby looked at Lucian quietly. Could he have three hands?

Lucian was silent for an instant because he had to admit that he didn't know how to take care of a child.

He also couldn't immediately hire a postpartum doula.

Suddenly, a loud baby's cry came out of the operating room.

"It's only been 20 minutes. A c-section is so fast these days." Libby said excitedly.

Lucian looked at the door of the operating room in surprise. That cry of the baby thrilled him.

He felt an indescribable feeling, which gave him an overwhelming sense of satisfaction.

"It gave birth, it gave birth to Amelia." He was so excited that his whole body tensed up and adrenaline flowed through his blood. His excitement was beyond words.

"Hey, look how happy you are. Amelia has suffered a lot during pregnancy. Hearing this cry, I guess she may have forgotten all the hardships before." She was also a mother and knew what the joy brought by the birth of a child was. Looking at the child's lovely appearance, all the previous suffering would be instantly forgotten.

"Libby, thank you for taking care of Amelia these days." Lucian was very excited. It turned out that when people experienced various roles, they could really experience various feelings.

Libby was quite surprised to see that the cold Lucian suddenly thanked to her.

She froze for a moment before saying, "Amelia's had a pretty hard time. You can't leave her again as her husband."

"I'll always be by her side." Lucian made a firm promise. He would not let her leave him again at any chance.

He would help her realize her dream and tell her that her prince charming was by her side.

And she would never lose him as long as she didn't leave.

He added a picture to the back of her cartoon. Cinderella had arrived at the prince's castle.

Another baby cried, which seemed a little weaker than the first one.

Libby was experienced and said in surprise, "How come the second child's cry is different from the first one? It sounded weak."

How come the second child's cry is different from the first one? It sounded weak."

Libby looked at Lucian's nervous look and immediately persuaded, "I'm talking nonsense. The baby will be fine. It's probably a girl."

"A girl?" Lucian's eyes flashed with a bright light.

He wanted to have a daughter.

"Yes." Libby was also looking forward to it.

A few minutes later, the door of the operating room was opened and two doctors came out with two babies in their arms.

They asked with a smile, "Where is the Amelia family?"

"Over here." Lucian stared at the children in their arms as soon as the doctors came out.

"Congratulations, sir. Your wife gave birth to a pigeon pair. But the girl is weaker and needs to enter the incubator. Sir, please go with me to complete the formalities."

Lucian frowned worriedly, "The incubator?" He lowered his head and looked at his little princess in the doctor's arms. She was very small, and her skin was very red. She had pouted her small mouth and bubbles would appear in her small mouth from time to time. She had beautiful features and dark hair, and looked very cute.

As for his son, he had already ignored him.

"How is my wife?" Lucian suddenly asked.

The doctor smiled and said, "Your wife is fine. The doctor is sewing up her surgical wound now. She will be out soon. Sir, please come with me to go through the birth formalities."

Lucian nodded before reaching out and carefully holding the son in the other doctor's arms.

When Ayman was not born, he really had no experience of holding a baby, but after going to the Anson house several times, he knew how to hold a baby now.

Libby was also eager to hold the baby.

"Libby, you stay here and wait for Amelia. I'll be back soon."

Libby nodded. She still wanted to see the baby.

Can this person give her a look at the baby before leaving? After all, she was watching the child growing inside Amelia's belly day by day.

Lucian held his son and quickly completed the paperwork for his daughter's stay in the incubator. Looking at his little daughter lying in the incubator, he was heartbroken.

The son in his arms grew bigger than his sister.

He nodded his son's little nose with some unhappiness. The boy looked like him. And the daughter, who was sleeping soundly at the moment, looked like her mother. Great!

He smiled in happiness.

"Did you bully your younger sister? You took all the nutrition away from your sister, didn't you? Look at how pitiful your younger sister is now."

Lucian looked at the boy in his arms with increasing dissatisfaction and had a tendency to prefer his daughter.

Late at night, after sharing the good news that he was a father on social media, he went to wait at the entrance of the operation room with his son in his arms. That's when Amelia happened to be wheeled out.

"Amelia, how are you feeling?" Lucian looked at her worriedly.

Seeing her pale face, he was distressed.

Amelia shook her head slightly and smiled. She didn't feel any pain now, but it would definitely hurt after anesthesia.

"It doesn't hurt now."

"Thank you." Lucian lowered his head and kissed her forehead in spite of the others present.

Amelia blushed, but she smiled happily.

The person she had thought she would never see again was now in front of her. Even the moment she heard the baby's cry, she still felt so unreal.

Now, seeing him holding their child and kissing her, she was relieved.

Libby stood aside and snickered, sighing that young people nowadays were so open.

The two nurses on the other side also felt particularly embarrassed and blushed, but were attracted by Lucian's handsome face and could not look away.

Libby was persuaded by Lucian to go home. After all, she was old, and Lucian didn't want to bother her anymore.

Amelia was sent to the VIP ward and found that there was a baby missing.

"Lucian, where's the other child?" The doctor didn't say anything to her while she was in the operating room.

"Our little princess had to stay in the incubator, but the doctor said it's nothing serious. As long as she gains a little more weight, she'll be out in a few days. The boy is quite healthy, though." Lucian looked dotingly at his son who was sleeping soundly in the stroller.

In fact, as long as it was his and Amelia's children, he would love them.

"Then I'm relieved." Amelia smiled faintly. She couldn't move now so she couldn't see her son. She was sleepy and wanted to sleep.

However, when she thought of Lucian, she no longer felt sleepy.

"Lucian, how did you know I was here?" She had been hiding well, but she didn't expect that he would still find her.

Chapter 1685

Lucian glanced at her and did not say anything.

How dare she ask it?

He hadn't questioned her yet.

Thinking that she couldn't get emotional at the moment, he didn't say anything.

Instead, he told her about finding her family after she left. For her, the appearance of Angela was a good thing. She would be very happy to have a family.

She used to be so filial to her adoptive mother, but she didn't get a genuine love from her adoptive mother in return.

Now that she had a grandmother, her grandmother would give her all the love she had. She would live a happy life in the future.

Amelia was surprised and moved after hearing that. Even if she left, he still did so many things for her and helped her find her family.

Instead, she mercilessly hurt him and left him.

She hated herself when she thought about what she had done.

She left him alone with all kinds of sufferings and things about Adonis.

Although she left River City, she still kept up with the news.

Adonis had an accident and Candace was pregnant. Abigail had given birth to a son. She knew all these things.

The only thing she did not expect was that he would help her find her family.

"What about my father and mother?" Amelia noticed that Lucian didn't mention her biological parents. She wanted to see what his parents looked like and why she was abandoned.

Looking at her expectant face, Lucian hesitated for a moment before saying, "Amelia, you take a good rest now. Tomorrow your grandmother will come over. She will be very happy to see you."

Amelia was a little disappointed. Looking at his hesitation, she had a bad feeling, because she knew Lucian's personality well.

If there was nothing bad, he would not have hidden anything from her.

At that moment, the baby in the stroller suddenly cried.

Amelia looked at the baby stroller. She had no feeling on her legs at all.

Lucian walked over and saw his son's crying face was red and wrinkled like a little old man.

"Hey man, why are you crying?" Lucian was fierce.

Amelia was speechless. Can such a little kid understand his words?

"Lucian, he is hungry."

Lucian turned to look at her and asked, "What should I do?"

"Didn't you buy milk powder? First, take the bottle to get thirty milliliters of water with a temperature of fifty degrees, then add a spoonful of milk powder. Stir it well before giving him a drink." Amelia told Lucian what she had learned earlier.

Lucian listened carefully and then did what she said.

Amelia thought he did a good job.

"Lucian, how did you do it so skillfully?"

Lucian replied, "I watched Anson do it for Ayman and learned."

When he watched Anson do it for Ayman, he did not show any emotion on his face, but in fact, he was envious of Anson inside.

He also wanted to have the opportunity to feed his own child milk.

But when he thought about it, he thought of Amelia's use of contraceptive pills.

"You learned it?" Amelia looked at him in surprise. Why did he learn this when he didn't have any children of his own?

"Lucian, why do you want to learn it?" For some reason, she just wanted to know the answer.

Lucian's hand holding the milk bottle paused for a moment. Even though the baby kept crying, he could hear her question clearly.

Well, why should he learn?

At that time, looking at Anson's happy smile, he always imagined what their child would look like.

Ayman was like Anson, but he imagined that his child would be like Amelia.

After that, he laughed at himself for being whimsical. He had no news about Amelia at all.

How could he have a child?

However, even thinking about it like that would make him feel happy.

Lucian did not answer Amelia's question. The child kept crying. After he prepared the milk, he carefully picked up the child and sat on the stool at the side to feed him milk.

He was tall and strong, and the baby looked small in his arms.

When the baby had something to eat, he immediately stopped crying. He closed his eyes and suck on it forcefully, occasionally sobbing and appearing rather wronged.

After a while, the 30 ml of milk was emptied. For a newborn baby, he was eating a lot.

The little face that had just been red from crying also returned to normal.

Suddenly, Lucian heard a fart sound and his expression changed.

Looking at his son in his arms, Lucian felt complicated.

Amelia also heard it. Looking at the noble man's dumbfounded face, Amelia suddenly wanted to laugh, but didn't dare to do so.

The ward was quiet for a moment.

Lucian pursed his lips and glanced sideways at Amelia, "Did you hear any sound just now?"

Amelia felt that he was knowingly asking a question.

She smiled and said, "The baby pooped."

Lucian looked at his son in disgust. And the baby was staring at him, seemingly urging him to hurry up and change his diaper.

Lucian sat still and stared at his newborn son quietly.

The baby was uncomfortable, and looking at his father's gloomy face, he suddenly cried.

Lucian felt speechless because of the loud crying. He hadn't even done anything, and his son cried.

"Lucian, give me my son."

He was a noble man, so it was really difficult for him to change the diaper.

"Can you move?" Lucian looked at her coldly.

"I only have no sensation in my legs." Her wound was not very painful at the moment.

"You close your eyes and get some rest! I will take care of the child. And I'll teach you a good lesson later."

"What?" Amelia asked knowingly, looking at him accusingly.

Lucian ignored her pitiful expression, "Don't play dumb for me. If you don't give me a good explanation, I'll never forgive you."

After Lucian finished speaking, he carried the baby and went to change his diaper.

On a hot day, Amelia suddenly felt the temperature around her decline and felt chilled all over.

She knew that he was really angry. Her leaving really made the infatuated man sad.

Amelia looked at his elegant back and smiled. She would still be attracted to him. If they could continue to be together, she would spend her whole life to make up for him.

She was actually quite sleepy but wanted to talk to him more.

Lucian pulled open the sides of the diaper. He was stunned when he saw the shit.

But of course he wouldn't be disgusted with his son.

He also wondered if anyone had changed the diaper of his little princess.

So he decided he would have to check on her little princess later.

The little boy who was disliked was playing comfortably on his little short legs at this time, looking at the place with the light source from time to time.

After changing the diaper, the baby fell asleep again after playing for a while.

Lucian tucked him in, and when he looked back at Amelia, she was already asleep.

Lucian walked over slowly and sat down on the stool beside the bed. Looking at her pale face, he reached out his hand and gently touched her eyebrows. Listening to her even breathing, he suddenly felt very relieved.

If Amelia tried to run away from him again, he swore he would never let her see her kids again.

When he thought that she would run away, he felt a heart-wrenching pain.

Early the next morning, Anson, who had just woken up, turned on his mobile phone and saw the pictures shared by Lucian.

He froze, thinking he hadn't woken up yet. He rubbed his eyes hard and found that the pictures was still there.

Those were some pictures of the babies and Lucian said, "I wish my little princess and prince a healthy and happy growth. Dad loves you."

He threw his phone on the bed in surprise.

Abigail was woken up by his exclamation and looked at him somewhat unhappily.

"Anson, what are you doing? You'll wake Ayman."

Anson glanced at his son. Seeing that he was still sleeping soundly, he secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Then he immediately picked up his mobile phone and showed Abigail the pictures.

"Abby, is there something wrong with my eyes? What does Lucian mean by the little princess and the little prince? Didn't he go on a business trip? How did he become a father?"

Abigail also looked at the pictures in confusion.

"Princess, prince... Twins? No, a pigeon pair?"

Anson gasped in disbelief. "Is he really that lucky?"

Abigail glanced at him and said coldly, "It seems that you are not so lucky."

Anson was stunned for a moment, then moved closer to her charming face and gave a sinister smile. "Honey, I'm going to show you if I'm that lucky. We can have twins if we try hard now so that they won't show off in front of us."

Abigail pushed him away and said slightly mockingly, "What are you doing this early in the morning? I don't want to have any more babies." She hadn't forgotten the pain of giving birth to Ayman.

Anson reached out and touched her silky hair and her fair neck, then smiled, "Haven't you always wanted a daughter? When Ayman grows up a little, we can prepare for pregnancy and have a little daughter."

Abigail was tickled by him. The hot breath he exhaled on her earlobe made half of her body stiffen.

Abigail swallowed a mouthful of saliva. It was indeed true that women have a high sex drive at the age of 30.

Then, she suddenly rolled over and pounced on Anson.

"Come on, let's have a daughter together." Abigail sounded a little urgent.

That's what he wanted, because he's got a morning erection.

In the warm morning sunshine, the room was suddenly full of romantic affection.

Eden got up early in the morning and received a phone call from Lucian saying that Amelia had given birth in advance and asked her to take Angela there together.

And it was a pigeon pair. Eden congratulated him. Then, she picked up her phone and booked the ticket for the day.

Before that, She said to Victor.

"Victor, since you are busy with work, Angela and I will go over there."

Since Lucian was not at the company, he was really busy lately.

Victor thought she had a point.

He had recently discovered that the Simpson family had some sort of premeditated plan, and the Simpson family had never given up on their dream of getting rich. As soon as they returned to River City, they released news of the new company's listing.

The Simpson family has now transferred a large amount of assets to River City.

He had previously guessed Barrett's plan, so he and Lucian had been keeping tabs on him.

He couldn't really leave the company at this critical moment.

There were not many shares in Simpson Group, only about 100 billion, but it was enough to attract River City's speculators.

The Simpson family had been busy with the new company's listing.

River City has only a handful of publicly traded companies.

The number of people who have applied for their new shares has reached about five million.

With a total capital raised of more than \$300 billion, this has now become the largest initial public offering in the country. It was a carnival of speculators.

However, Barrett was unlikely to reach a win-win situation with them.

He pulled Eden over to sit in his arms and looked at her, "Honey, I don't want to leave you, but I can't leave the company right now. You must take good care of yourself and remember to call me on the video."

After thinking for a while, he said, "And if you forget, I'll remember to call you."

Eden was amused. He was like a clingy baby.

"Well, I will remember give you a video call. Last night, I had a video call with Kenny. He said that the situation in Country M has stabilized. Mr. Evans has been so worried he couldn't sleep before."

Victor nodded. "The stock market over there has stabilized, and he won't continue to be worried."

But this time the Simpson family must have caused a terrible shock to the stock market.

As for him, he's just a bystander.

Eden booked the fastest flight. After packing her things, she made an appointment with Angela to meet her at the airport.

Victor didn't want her to leave, so he kissed her hard at the door.

He leaned on the door and watched her get into the car. As he watched the car slowly drive away, his expression darkened little by little. Since the last incident with Lemmon Ctiy, the Simpson family has been at peace for a long time.

Adrienne had already told him about Simpson Group Honors Ltd. half a month ago.

The Simpson Group has done a good job this time, attracting so many speculators to invest just by the new energy development project and the financing of Real Estate.

Now the government policy was very strict, such a large project which must have advantages and disadvantages.

After a while, Victor pack up his things and drove to the office.

When Eden and Angela arrived at the hospital, it was already afternoon.

Amelia was so weak that she was asleep when they arrived.

Lucian was skillfully breastfeeding the baby.

"Lucian." Angela looked at the baby in his arms with excitement. The Weaving Family now finally had an heir.

"Hello, grandma. Hi, Eden." Lucian lowered his voice, afraid that he would wake Amelia up.

Eden nodded and helped Angela walk over.

Angela looked at the sleeping Amelia and was about to cry.

She looked very much like her mother, and her face was somewhat like her father. She must have suffered a lot over the years.

Chapter 1687

When Eden saw only one child here, she knew the other had been put in the incubator.

She asked, "Lucian, did the sister stay at the incubator?"

Lucian nodded. He glanced at his daughter through the glass this morning since the doctor did not let him in.

"The doctor said in about ten days she'll be ready to come out after she gains a little more weight."

"Both babies will be fine. Little kids grow up very fast." Angela smiled, gazing lovingly at the little baby in her arms.

She asked again, "Have you named the babies yet?"

Lucian shook his head, "Not yet."

He considered several names, but Amelia was very weak, so he did not talk to her about the name.

This matter was not urgent. The hospital allowed parents a month to decide on the children's names.

Angela laughed, "There's no rush on the name thing. Now you have to think about when you're going to marry our Amelia."

Lucian glanced at the sleeping Amelia. The golden sunset glow shone on her face, giving her a hazy beauty.

He looked at Angela and said, "I can marry Amelia whenever she wants."

Angela nodded. After spending some time with Lucian, she totally believed that Lucian could take good care of her granddaughter.

Since she found her granddaughter, she had been in a good mood and in good health.

Sometimes she thought that she could die in peace even if she died of illness.

"Lucian, this baby looks really like you." Eden took the child in his hands and put him in the stroller.

"Yes, and the daughter looks like her mother." Lucian remembered how proud Victor looked when he mentioned his son and daughter earlier. He felt incredibly proud of himself at the moment, too.

When he returned to River City, he must hold his little princess every day to show off in front of Victor.

Looking at his proud look, Eden couldn't help but laugh, feeling that those men were really childish.

At this time, the nurse came in. She frowned when she saw Amelia was still sleeping. Looking at Lucian's sullen face, she spoke up boldly, "This mother has already removed the urinary catheter, she must get out of bed and move around."

Lucian looked at the nurse in front of him. She had come here several times today.

"Okay." Lucian replied indifferently.

The nurse immediately turned around and left, not daring to stay any longer.

Hearing the sound of voices, Amelia woke up and saw Eden and Angela as soon as she opened her eyes.

"Eden!" Amelia looked at Eden excitedly. She was really here.

"Amelia, long time no see." Eden smiled at her.

She was as thin as before. Even after she gave birth to the babies, she had not changed much. Her slightly chubby face was even more attractive.

"Amelia." Angela looked at her granddaughter excitedly. Being ignored, she was somewhat unhappy. This little girl ignored her in order to see Eden.

Amelia looked at the white-haired elegant old lady in the sky-blue thin suit, which made her more elegant. Her fair skin was extremely well maintained, and her silver hair was slightly curly. The gorgeous jade necklace around her neck made her look very dignified and radiant.

Her grandmother was so beautiful. She must be a great beauty when she was young.

"Grandma!" Amelia called out with a smile. She had already heard Lucian mention her family background.

Angela nodded her head with red eyes.

"Amelia, I, as your grandmother, won't let you suffer anymore with grandma here."

Angela reached out her well-maintained hand and gently took Amelia's hand, then patted her gently. She wanted her granddaughter to enjoy the best of all in the future.

"Grandma, as long as you are here, I won't suffer anymore." Perhaps because of her blood ties, she felt close to this old lady.

It was so good to have home.

"Amelia, congratulations. You have found your family." Eden smiled and congratulated. Amelia will be very happy in the future.

Amelia smiled happily and felt that this moment was very unreal, but it was really happening to her.

"Thanks, Eden!" She was her only friend.

She also always missed Eden.

Angela also looked at Eden's bright eyes. "You must thank Eden well. Without her, it would be very difficult for me to find you. We should also thank Lucian for his sincere love towards you. If it weren't for him, granny might have missed you in this life."

Angela looked at Lucian with satisfaction, and the more she looked, the more satisfied she was.

He was always a charming and handsome man.

Amelia looked at Lucian, and Lucian also looked at her at the same time.

She was grateful to him. Grandma was right. If it wasn't for him, she really wouldn't have been able to see her grandmother. Before he told her the truth, she had never doubted her origins because she looked a bit similar to Neal.

"Lucian, thank you!" Amelia said with a very warm smile.

Lucian looked at her smile in silence and slowly looked away.

He admitted that he would be defeated by her smile. When she smiled, he would not be able to resist the urge to forgive her. But he really didn't want to forgive her so soon. After all, he suffered for a long time after she was gone.

He once read a saying, "Thank the person who abandoned you because she taught you to be independent!"

At that time, he didn't care, but after Amelia left, these words would always reverberate in his mind.

As soon as she saw his expression, Amelia knew he hadn't forgiven her. What a stingy man! She was sad when she left him then, too.

Eden thought of the nurse's words and asked, "Amelia, how do you feel now?"

Amelia frowned slightly and said, "Contractions are painful, but I can still bear it."

Lucian knew what Eden meant. He looked at Eden and said, "Eden, you take grandmother back to rest first. I'll be here to take care of Amelia today and you come over tomorrow." He had wanted to hire a new-born-baby nanny. But he preferred to take care of his own child himself. Right now his little princess was still in the incubator. When his little princess was discharged from the hospital, he would find an experienced nanny to come over and take care of her. Besides, he wanted to take care of Amelia himself.

Angela was old and was indeed tired, so Eden took her back to Lucian's sea-side villa to rest.

Lucian helped Amelia off the bed and walked around.

The incision on Amelia's stomach hurt. If Lucian hadn't helped her walk, she would have been sitting on the floor in pain.

"Ouch..." Amelia stopped and didn't want to walk anymore. It was painful to lie down, but it was more painful to walk. The contraction pains made her want to die.

Lucian was heartbroken watching her in pain. If he could, he really wanted to share her pain.

He finally understood why Victor did not let Eden get pregnant again. They really don't want their beloved to suffer like this.

Chapter 1688

"Hang in there. it won't hurt in two or three days." Lucian lowered his head and kissed the tears on her face.

Amelia felt much better when she heard his gentle voice.

Her eyes seemed to be washed with tears and became bright. She looked at Lucian with a smile and said, "Kiss me again."

Lucian paused for a moment, then felt amused, "Bad girl, don't push your luck."

"I'm only like this in front of you. Come on, you don't even know how much I've missed you during this time." Her eyes shone brightly, as if calling to him.

Her words made him lose his senses instantly. He lowered his head and kissed her red lips fiercely. If not for the thought that she was now weak, he would have punished her.

Amelia's whole body went limp as she leaned into his arms.

She smiled because she felt that he loved her very much.

She can be a little self-indulgent when she's favored, can't she?

She had to find a way to get him to forgive her at this time. If she waited until she was well, there was no telling how this man would punish her.

"Lucian, I know it wasn't fair to you for me to leave you and it hurt you a lot. It was my fault. Will you forgive me?" She looked up and looked at him with bright, watery eyes.

Looking at her aggrieved look, Lucian suddenly felt a little angry.

Why was she aggrieved? How could he forgive her now? He had to wait for her to get well and then coax him properly.

Looking into her expectant eyes, he calmly said, "I'll help you walk slowly."

Amelia thought he was such a stingy man.

...

Amelia stayed in the hospital for five days, and Eden and Lucian took turns to take care of her.

However, most of the time, it was Lucian who was in the hospital. Even though Eden was taking care of Amelia, he would go home and only rest for two or three hours before going back to the hospital to take care of Amelia and the baby.

By the fourth day, Amelia was feeling much better. They then talked about naming the baby.

The boy's name was Cecil Ronen, and his sister's name was Cecilla Ronen.

Cecilla still had to stay in the hospital when Amelia was discharged from the hospital.

After Lucian and Amelia went to see their daughter, they reluctantly went home.

Lucian brought Amelia back to the seaside villa. Amelia looked at the magnificent villa and asked in surprise, "You bought this?"

Lucian nodded.

"I always believed that you were here. So I bought a villa here. Whenever I'm on vacation, I'll come here to look for you. God is so tricky. You're obviously so close to me, but I never met you." He had often walked here before, but he just didn't run into her. He passed by the noodle restaurant several times, but never went in.

This was fate.

Amelia thought of the time she saw him near the noodle restaurant. It turned out that he came for her.

She was happy to see him that time.

Amelia was about to say something when she heard Eden calling for them.

"Amelia, Lucian, you guys get in the house. Neither the baby nor Amelia should get cold."

Eden shouted at them at the door.

Lucian held the baby in his arms and held Amelia's hand to walk inside.

"We will stay here for two or three months. When the kids are a little older, we'll go back to River City, where I have a garden house ready for you to enjoy. You can plant as many flowers and plants as you like. And the kids can have fun in it." Lucian explained.

Amelia glanced at him silently when she heard this. "Don't you know that I haven't married you yet?"

With her children, she has become more confident.

Thinking that he hadn't forgiven her yet, she wanted to argue with him.

Lucian gave her a calm look then said, "You think you can get away with it?"

For them, they were each other's whole world.

"If I want to run away, can you find me?" Amelia snorted at him, looking very proud.

Lucian wanted to pinch her nose. But he did nothing because they were already at the door.

Eden smiled and took Cecil from Lucian's arms. "He's awake."

Amelia pointed at Cecil's forehead and said, "Eden, there are many red dots on his forehead. Is he okay?"

Eden smiled and said, "It's okay. It'll be gone in a few days. It's too hot these days."

Eden walked in with the baby in her arms.

Angela was already walking towards Eden.

"Hello, little Cecil. You're back." Her voice sounded doting and happy.

"Angela, take a look. Have he grown up a lot in a few days?" Eden showed Cecil to Angela.

"He's gotten even more handsome, like his dad." Angela gently stroked Cecil's little face. She liked him so much.

Then she looked at Amelia and said, "Amelia, you go get some rest."

"Okay, grandma, I've already called Libby and her daughter to come over. Libby's daughter is a nanny and Libby is also very good at taking care of people."

"Good, it's ok as long as you trust them. We're going to need a babysitter when Cecilla gets back from the hospital. After all, Eden can't stay here for long."

She had been grateful that Eden had come here to accompany Amelia for so long.

Not to mention that her husband called to complain every day.

Eden shook her head and said with a smile, "It's okay. Angela, I just happen to give myself a vacation."

Thinking of Victor's jealous look, Lucian couldn't help but speak up, "Eden, if you stay here for a month, Victor will definitely come and fight me."

Eden smiled and did not say anything. She had been in Love Sea for five days, and Victor did call her every day to ask her to go back.

She actually did not want to go back. The scenery here was very good, and the stars by the sea were very bright, which gave her a lot of inspiration here.

"Amelia." Libby came in with her daughter. If she hadn't seen Amelia at the door, she really couldn't believe that Amelia really lived in this villa.

How could she have so much money to buy such a luxurious villa?

Amelia turned back to greet them.

Libby took a look at the luxurious decoration in the villa. Oh my God. This villa area must be expensive. She couldn't afford to buy a house like this in two lifetimes.

"Amelia, how come you live in such an expensive villa?" Libby was very curious.

Amelia smiled and said, "Libby, this is Lucian's home."

Lucian glanced at her and said, "It's also your home."

Amelia actually said that on purpose to piss him off.

"What are you thinking about? It's silly of me to ask that." Libby smiled nervously, looking a bit formal.

Libby and her daughter greeted the others and then got to work.

Chapter 1689

They were reliable and honest people, and Amelia always trusted them.

Lucian carried Amelia to the master bedroom on the second floor. Looking at the nursery on one side and a two-meter wide bed on the other, Amelia was surprised and asked, "Lucian, when did you set up the baby room?"

Lucian looked at her and said, "Go to bed to rest first." His tone was a little fierce.

"Ok." Amelia responded with a small voice.

Lucian placed her carefully on the bed and checked her wound again.

Judging from the appearance, the wound was not a big problem.

He disinfected the wound once more before carefully covering Amelia with the quilt.

Amelia smiled softly and enjoyed his thoughtful attentiveness very much.

Her Lucian was the best.

"Lucian, you actually still love me, right?" Amelia looked expectantly at Lucian, whose handsome face looked quite haggard these days from taking care of her.

Lucian sat on the edge of the bed with the collar of his white shirt slightly open to reveal his perfect, sexy muscularity. He leaned slightly to look at Amelia. A romantic atmosphere spreads between them. But then he said, "Amelia, why are you so confident?"

Amelia was stunned and looked at him in silence. She wanted to see something from his face, but she only felt cold and aloof.

She couldn't believe Lucian was doing this to her, and then decided to piss him off when she was better.

She was good at running away.

"I am beautiful and have better computer skills than you. How can I not have confidence? When I first came to the Love Sea, there were several nice men chasing me. If I wasn't pregnant, they'd still be praying for me to date them right now."

Lucian sneered and squinted at her coldly. Several nice men? Can they be as excellent as him?

If those men dared to appear in front of him, he would teach them a good lesson.

"Are you hungry?" he asked coolly.

He had checked the information that a woman who has just given birth cannot touch cold water, cannot be blown by the wind, and cannot be hungry. There were many things that could not be done. So he had been very careful to take care of her.

"I'm hungry! But I feel more uncomfortable here." Amelia pointed to her breasts. Breast engorgement was severe.

"I'm going to carry Cecil up. The doctor said to breastfeed as much as possible."

Then, Lucian stood up.

When he reached the stairway, he happened to meet Eden who was carrying Cecil upstairs.

Eden smiled and said, "Lucian, you go take a break. I'll take care of Amelia and the baby."

Lucian gratefully nodded and said, "Thank you, Eden."

"Why are you still so polite?" Eden crossed over to him and carried the baby to Amelia.

Lucian smiled as he watched her back, then went to make porridge for Amelia.

Eden carried the baby into the room.

Amelia looked at her, wearing a white dress, pure and beautiful.

She looked so beautiful with a baby in her arms.

"Eden, don't you ever get old?"

Eden looked at her and said, "Aren't you the same? I gave birth to a baby at a young age, and it will be the same after you recover."

Eden put the baby in her arms, "Go find mommy for milk."

Looking at Cecil's little face, she lamented that children who were breastfed really grow up fast.

Cecil made a vague sound while going to drink milk.

Amelia gave her heart to the cute Cecil who is waving his little hand.

"It's so uncomfortable." Amelia felt panic.

Amelia has mastered how to breastfeed these days. Eden reassured her, "It will be uncomfortable at first, and then it will be fine."

"Well. It's just that I felt very uncomfortable when he first sucked on it." Amelia leaned slightly to the side and could feel the sharp pain coming from her wound.

Eden looked out of the door and thought that Lucian wouldn't come back so soon. So she asked, "Amelia, is Lucian still angry with you?"

Amelia nodded hurriedly and said, "Well, he's taking good care of me now because I just got out of surgery. I have a feeling that my hard days are coming after I get better." Amelia was sad. She knew Lucian loved her, but he was also very principled.

He should have been angry because she left without saying a word like that.

Eden sat on the edge of the bed and pulled the covers over her, "None of us thought you would leave like that. During the time you were gone, he was looking for you like crazy. But you wiped the trail of your departure clean. He couldn't find you so that he suffered a lot during that time."

"So it's reasonable that he's angry. I know how to make it up to him." Amelia smiled cunningly. It was a good thing to know a person too well. At least she knew how to amuse him.

Eden did not miss the hint of craftiness in her eyes. She felt reassured when she saw that Amelia had a solution.

"Eden, it was hard for me when I was away from him. Her mother came to see me and gave me only one day to leave. She didn't want me to interfere with Lucian's career. But I didn't expect Lucian's older brother to kidnap his mother and put Adonis in a coma.

It must be hard for Lucian to go through such a double setback."

She knew Lucian was having a bad time, but she was really embarrassed to appear in front of him anymore.

She left when he was going through a frustrating time, so what qualifications did she have to enjoy his love.

It was because she was too ashamed to go back that she kept avoiding Lucian.

In fact, she was very regretful. As long as she insisted, she could go through thick and thin with him.

However, she did not dare to gamble with Lucian's life. She and Lucian went through a lot before they finally got together.

When his mother came and saw her, she was really in pain. She did not want to leave Lucian.

But she had to leave. At that time, she realized that she was useless and couldn't help with anything.

Eden nodded.

She had also personally witnessed Lucian's suffer.

Adonis had not woken up yet.

"He must have been sorry for Adonis." Amelia was very worried. If Adonis could not wake up, it would be a scar on Lucian's heart for the rest of his life.

Seeing her guilty look, Eden just nodded and didn't say anything.

Amelia didn't say anything either. All this time, she had been thinking about her feelings for Lucian. She had always known that her family background was not worthy of Lucian's family background, but Lucian was the prince charming in the fairy tale she had given herself in her dreams.

Amelia looked at Eden with pain in her clear eyes. "Eden, Lucian has always been my dream. I've been thinking that if I had the ability to help him, the relationship between us wouldn't have reached this point."

Chapter 1690

Eden understood her thoughts. She didn't want to be a burden to Lucian, and that's why she left. After leaving, regret and sadness was inevitable.

Because she loved him too much and was afraid that he would be hurt, she chose to let go.

"Lucian actually understands you. Of course, he thinks he can protect you. He doesn't blame you for you leaving, but he blames himself for not giving you enough sense of security."

She did understand Lucian.

Since Lucian loved Amelia, how could he blame Amelia for making such a decision?

On the contrary, Amelia was also doing this for his own good. She also didn't want him to get hurt, so she left.

When one loved someone deeply, she only wanted to make him happy and safe. How could she let his life be a little threatened?

Amelia thought the same at that time.

Looking at Amelia's sad and heartbroken expression, Eden gently patted her, "Amelia, now you and Lucian have reunited. Don't think too much. You will be more and more happy in the future."

"Well, I will be happy later since I have Cecil and Cecilla now."

Eden smiled gently. Amelia seemed to have missed one person, "You also have Lucian now."

Amelia looked unhappy. "He hasn't married me yet."

"Did you agree to marry me?" Lucian walked in with the porridge in his hand. His upright physique was pleasing to the eye. He looked at Amelia with a deep gaze, and his face was a little sullen.

Amelia didn't expect that he would suddenly appear and felt a little guilty for being overheard by him.

Looking at Cecil stopped drinking milk, she moved away slightly and lowered her head, not daring to look at Lucian.

She whispered, "You didn't propose to me, either."

Lucian placed the porridge on the bedside table.

Eden picked up Cecil and said, "I'm taking Cecil upstairs to play with Angela. You guys can have a chat."

"Eden..." Amelia looked at Eden for help.

Eden looked at her helplessly and smiled, then turned away with Cecil in her arms.

Amelia couldn't believe that her bestie had abandoned her like that.

A black shadow enveloped Amelia. The familiar scent charmed Amelia's mind. Then, she suddenly came back to her senses and looked at Lucian.

He sat elegantly and stared at her with a cold expression.

"I'm... hungry," Amelia said nervously.

She lowered her head and did not dare to look at Lucian.

"You said that I did not propose to you. Did you give me a chance?" Lucian's voice was very gentle, but it sounded threatening.

Amelia blinked her eyes, still afraid to look at him. She thought in her heart, "You hadn't proposed to me even when you had the chance."

He has always been very domineering towards her, so how could he propose to her?

Looking at her without speaking, Lucian did not continue to question her. He helped her sit up and put a pillow behind her, "Is this comfortable?"

Amelia nodded. "Your bed is comfortable, and I'm also comfortable lying down." Apart from going to the Marriott Hotel, this was the most luxurious place she lived in.

Lucian picked up the porridge and sat by the bed. Amelia only felt his scent overwhelmingly invade her whole body.

She missed him so much.

It was porridge with lean meat and cabbage. Lucian fed it to Amelia in small mouthfuls.

The porridge was delicious. Amelia felt very happy!

"Lucian, aren't you working now?" There's a lot of work at the Alwynn Group. With him gone, Mr. Alwynn must be very busy.

Lucian raised his eyebrows and looked at her, "You want me to go to work?"

Amelia shook her head quickly, smiling and pouting, "I miss you so much every day that I don't want you to go to work." If it were in the past, she would not have been able to say such sweet words. But she cherished their reunion. So she really wanted to show her love for him.

Her words made Lucian very happy. If she hadn't just had surgery, he would be making love to her right now so she couldn't get out of bed.

He smiled evilly. "How did you miss me?"

Amelia was speechless. Was there many forms of missing him?

"I just miss you so much. When I can't see you, I miss you. When I'm free, I miss you. I'll think about what you're doing, whether you miss me, whether you're sad..." Amelia looked at him with her starry eyes, without hiding her love for him.

The room suddenly became quiet for a while.

They just looked at each other with deep affection.

After a while, Lucian said lazily, "Are you sure that you're not asking me to forgive you in this way?"

Although her words made him very happy, he was still angry.

He did not know how many times he had dreamed of her little fair face. Every time he dreamed of her, she was in tears, and when he woke up, he was heartbroken and missed her.

Amelia quickly shook her head, "No, Lucian, when I get well, I will treat you well every day and love you every moment."

Lucian became more and more pleasant, "Say a few sweet words to me."

Amelia's big eyes blinked. She tilted her head slightly and said in a sweet voice, "I haven't thought of anything sweet to say yet, but you can hug me cause I am sweet."

Lucian was almost driven crazy by her words.

But he won't hug her now. He would hug her and f*ck her hard when she was well.

He glanced at her calmly, "How come I didn't know you could say these sweet words before?"

"You also said it was before. People do change!" Amelia was lost in thought. She could not tell whether Lucian was attracted to her now.

To be honest, she was relying on his love to be this capricious.

"Great." Lucian said indifferently, not knowing whether it meant praise or other meanings.

Amelia thought it was hard to guess what he meant.

"Lucian, I must be the first one who misses you today." Amelia continued to flirt with him. She must let him forgive her.

"Is that so?" Lucian narrowed his eyes slightly, but his heart was filled with joy.

"Anyway, I'm the first one who misses you." Amelia said in a firm tone.

Lucian was speechless.

"Lucian, let's play hide-and-seek, shall we?"

Lucian frowned and looked at her silently.

Amelia didn't get the expected response.

"Well, well, I won't play hide-and-seek with you. I know that you will definitely find me, because you can't hide it if you like someone."

Lucian was speechless. He almost fell into her trap.

"I give in to you!" Lucian felt amused and happy. He then got up and gave her a kiss on the forehead.

"Lie down and have a rest. Don't tire yourself out."

"No, no, no, let's take a walk. I'm not sleepy." Amelia remembered that when she left the hospital, the doctor had told her she should walk more.

"Okay!" Lucian helped her out of bed and walked around.

Meanwhile, Eden had only just put Cecil in his crib when Victor made the video call.