

## Gluey Love 1921

Chapter 1921

"Jadiel, why are you here?" Ansley was in a worse mood when she saw Jadiel.

Jadiel didn't even glance at her. Instead, he looked at Lyric and Eden.

"Mrs. Alwynn." He greeted Eden with a smile. Eden was Jasper's close friend, and there used to be a lot of rumours about her and Jasper, so he could recognize her.

"You are..." Eden looked at the man in a suit and leather shoes. He was tall and straight, and she had a good opinion of him.

"I am an employee in Joye Group. My name is Jadiel."

"Oh, I see." Eden smiled, "You're here to see Lyric, aren't you?"

"Yes." Jadiel nodded.

"Jadiel, you're with me! How can you come here to see her?" Ansley was furious, and the dresses in her arms were no longer attractive.

In every aspect, Jadiel was a good man.

He was better than all the men Lyric had met before.

He was capable, gentlemanly and very tender. The most important thing was that he had a rich family.

Hearing this, Javon frowned hard. He could tell that Jadiel liked Lyric.

Jadiel looked at Ansley coldly, "Miss Lamb, please behave yourself. I've only met you twice, and I knew you because I hit you with my car accidentally. How can we be in a relationship?"

Ansley was stunned.

How could he say something like this?

Couldn't Jadiel tell that she was interested in him?

Was he insane? Why did every man like Lyric?

Was Lyric as beautiful as her? Was she taller than her?

"Lyric, I've made things clear to you yesterday." Jadiel looked at Lyric with expectant eyes.

Lyric avoided his gaze. She was well disposed towards Jadiel indeed. She knew what kind of person Ansley was, and she had known the truth, so she was no longer hostile towards Jadiel.

Jadiel was a nice man, and he was suitable to be a boyfriend.

"Thank you for coming to see me!" Lyric smiled.

Seeing this, Eden felt that Lyric wouldn't be with Jasper anymore. She thought that they might be together after listening to Victor's words.

Alas!

What a pity! Lyric was a lovely girl.

"Jadiel, how can you treat me like this? Wasn't it because you liked me that you met me?" Ansley didn't want to give up. She would never let Lyric be with Jadiel.

"Miss Lamb, your words are too irresponsible. We have only met twice, and it was you who called me first. You kept talking about the car accident, so I went to see you."

"I went back yesterday and got the surveillance video. You didn't appear there all of a sudden, did you? In fact, you had been hiding there and waiting for my car to go out, and then you ran to my car. I can sue you with the evidence."

"Jadiel, you..." Ansley blushed scarlet. She had never been so awkward before.

"What a lively scene. Doesn't the patient need to rest?" The male voice was a little unhappy.

Eden looked up, only to see Jasper stand at the door. Everyone looked over. Jasper walked in with his back straight. Dressed in a white casual suit, he looked very handsome. He attracted everyone's attention as soon as he appeared.

"Nice to see you, Mr. Joye," Jadiel greeted him.

But he looked at Jasper's good-looking face in confusion. As a president, Jasper cared about his assistant too much, didn't he?

Jasper looked at Jadiel with cold eyes, "Mr. Bryant, is your work in the sales department very easy?"

Jadiel smiled, "Mr. Joye, I'm on vacation today."

Jasper was speechless.

Eden laughed in heart. It seemed that the air was filled with jealousy.

So, did this mean that Jasper cared about Lyric?

Eden smiled meaningfully and asked, "Jasper, didn't I ask you to go back to rest? Why are you here again?"

Jasper frowned slightly. Her smile was quite ambiguous.

"I just went back to change my clothes. I'm afraid that Lyric will bother you. After all, she talks too much and you have a lot of things to do in the company."

"No, Eden, I don't talk that much." Lyric explained with grievances.

Eden glanced at Lyric who was exasperated and was in a hurry to defend herself. She smiled and said, "I am on vacation these days."

With a smile, Eden placed her hand on the table and gently rubbed the edge of her phone.

The atmosphere in the ward suddenly became a little strange.

The most relaxed were Eden and Jasper.

Jadiel was somewhat reserved. It was almost impossible to get the woman that Jasper liked.

However, since he liked Lyric, he had to fight for it. Jasper was upright, and he wouldn't make things difficult for him in work.

Ansley and her parents were the most awkward.

After all, Lyric did not like them. In front of Jasper who had a noble status, they were diffident.

"Lyric, I'll go back first, and I'll come to see you later." Javon was too ashamed to stay here.

However, before Lyric could speak, Ansley's mother said with a smile, "Oh, you haven't seen Lyric for a long time, have you? How can you go back like this? Anyway, you have to talk to Lyric more."

If Lyric could marry the president of Joye Group, they could get some benefits. After all, Javon was her father.

"Let's go. We'll come in a few days." Javon did not want to stay and be humiliated.

When he turned around, he saw the clothes in Ansley's hands and said angrily, "Give your sister's clothes back to her!"

"Dad..." Ansley was unhappy. Why did even her dad speak for Lyric?

Javon's eyes were cold. Ansley had completely inherited her mother's temper. They were selfish, vain and snooty, and they went after petty advantages.

When he first met Ansley's mother, he felt that she was a kind woman. When she was pregnant with Ansley, he found that he was wrong. She couldn't compare to Lyric's mother. These years, they had been quarrelling, and it was unpleasant to live with her.

That day, Lyric said that her mother had had a new boyfriend. He was very disappointed.

These years, he had tried to win her heart again, but she didn't pay attention to him at all.

"Humph!" Ansley threw the dresses on bed and turned to look at Jasper, "Mr. Joye, she is just a shameless woman. Do you like her?"

Jasper was taken aback. Did he like Lyric?

Lyric was speechless. How could Ansley say this?

"Crack..." Javon raised his hand and slapped Ansley's face fiercely.

"Dad, did you slap me?" Ansley looked at him with tears. He loved her very much, but he actually beat her for Lyric.

"Javon, how can you beat our daughter?" Ansley's mother was angry, and her eyes turned anxious.

"Humph! How can she speak ill of her sister like that? She is mean, just like you! Both of you are selfish and jealous of others. You just don't want others to live better than you. Go back! I'll divorce

you!" After roaring with irritation, Javon turned around and strode away.

Ansley and her mother had never seen Javon get so angry, and their thoughts had been exposed. Hearing the word "divorce", they didn't dare to make a scene anymore and left the ward in dismay.

## Chapter 1922

Lyric looked at the door in a daze. This was the first time that she had seen her father speak for her.

These years, in order to annoy her, Ansley always recorded some videos of her acting coquettishly in front of her father. She sent the videos to her and made her sad.

In the videos, her father always spoke to Ansley in a gentle tone, and his eyes were dotting.

Every time she watched the videos, she wished that her father could care about her as well.

She was a girl who needed the love of her parents.

She was looking forward to playing in the amusement park with her parents, but she never had such a chance.

She could only fantasize about it.

Ansley was someone who would never care about other people's feelings. The sadder she was, the happier Ansley became.

Eden saw the tears in Lyric's eyes. Just now, her father protected her in time.

Eden looked at her, "Lyric, do you want to sleep for a while? The meal will be delivered after half an hour."

Looking at Jasper and Jadiel, she felt that the atmosphere between them was a little subtle.

"Oh, I... I'll sleep." Lyric glanced at Jasper and suddenly thought of Ansley's words. At that moment, she felt a burning sensation in her face. She buried her face under the quilt. Even if she could not fall asleep, she closed her eyes and intended to have a rest.

It was too embarrassing.

Jadiel felt somewhat strange in heart. Just now, when Ansley said that Jasper liked Lyric, his mind was in a mess. He had chased after Lyric for more than half a year. In his opinion, as long as he persisted, he would definitely win her heart. Moreover, they worked in the same company.

He had plenty of opportunities, and he didn't want to leave at the moment.

When Jadiel was lost in thought, the phone in his pocket rang.

He went out to answer the phone. After he came back, Lyric was sleeping, so he said, "Mr. Joye, Mrs. Alwynn, I have to go now."

Eden and Jasper nodded slightly.

Eden picked up her bag and said with a smile, "Jasper, since you are here, I'll go to see Jas. I haven't seen him for several days, and I miss him."

Jasper was stunned. It seemed that he had no reason to stay here.

Ansley's words exposed his true feeling in heart.

He was awkward, and he didn't understand why he stayed here last night.

"Eden, do you want me to take you there? I drove here."

Eden shook her head with a smile and took a meaningful look at him, "No. I drove here, too. Just stay here with Lyric."

After finishing her words, Eden looked at them thoughtfully and then left with a smile.

Jasper looked at Eden's back. Why did he feel that her smile was a little weird?

Then he looked at Lyric who huddled herself up under the quilt.

He stood still for a while and did not make a sound. Then he went straight to the chair not far away and sat down. He did not disturb Lyric, but took out his phone to deal with official business.

Eden took the elevator to the first floor. As soon as she got out of the elevator, she saw Bryanna's haggard face.

Eden was stunned. She hadn't seen Bryanna for two days, but Bryanna looked totally different.

Her face was pale. Although she was wearing sunglasses, it was obvious that her face was weak and sick.

Bryanna was surprised when she saw Eden.

She could not help but shiver. Thinking of the place she had been to, she didn't want to meet Eden and Victor again.

However, Eden was not by Victor's side at this time. Should she let Eden pay dearly for what she had suffered?

Bryanna's assistant took a look at her.

Although Bryanna no longer worked as an actress, she was used to bringing the assistant who had worked for her for many years.

"Bryanna, what's wrong? Do you know each other?" The assistant looked at Eden and asked. The atmosphere was very stiff. Obviously, they had a relationship.

Bryanna looked around. There were not many people here, so she said, "Wait for me upstairs. I'll be right there."

Her wound was not treated in time and got inflamed. She came here to treat the wound.



"Okay!" The assistant entered the elevator.

Eden lowered her head slightly.

Bryanna took the sunglasses off her face and looked at Eden with a sneer.

"Eden, you didn't expect me to be here, did you?" Bryanna said in an excited tone, wishing she could tear Victor and Eden into pieces.

Was it wrong for her to love someone?

However, her beloved man sent her to hell and tortured her for a whole night.

"This is not something surprising. As long as you are still alive, we can meet each other." Eden's voice was bland, and she did not want to talk much to her.

"Your husband didn't hurt me. Are you very disappointed?" Bryanna wanted to anger her. Seeing that Eden's expression didn't change, she felt very upset in heart.

"Really?" Eden sneered, "You don't look well. It seems that you've suffered a lot. In fact, I suspect your love for Victor. At first, you pretended that you and Victor were deep in love, and you wanted me to leave Victor because of your words."

"But now, your face is full of hatred, and you don't seem to love Victor at all. You stayed abroad for several years and won a movie queen award. However, you could only get the supporting roles, and there were a lot of scandals about you. You couldn't develop abroad, so you come back and want to marry someone powerful."

"I guess you like Victor, but that's because he's rich, right?"

Bryanna's expression froze. Eden's words were exactly trenchant.

She had asked someone to deal with the scandals. How could Eden know this?

"So, I won't let you live a good life. Don't think about living in happiness with him!" The more she said, the more resentful she became.

She looked at Eden with malicious hostility and hatred in eyes.

However, Eden still looked at her calmly, "I'm afraid that I will let you down. You are not the first one to say such words to me. Before you, several women wanted to seduce Victor as well, and they all said the same words. But they lost everything in the end."

Bryanna couldn't help but tremble. She didn't know what Victor would do to Fly Media.

"Victor told me that you're the legal representative of Fly Media. Then I understood. Do you remember Ciara? If she didn't seduce my friend's husband, I wouldn't have known your identity."

She asked Aro to investigate it and understood everything. Many things happened by chance. Only by investigating did she realize that this was a conspiracy. Someone was plotting something behind her back.

"What? Have you known about Fly Media for a long time?" Bryanna was surprised. Then she knew that she was too impatient.

"That's right." Eden looked at her blandly.

Although she hated Bryanna, she endured the unhappiness in heart and stood here.

"Ha-ha..." Bryanna laughed self-mockingly. At this moment, she couldn't be more regretful.

Chapter 1923

When she stopped laughing, Eden said coldly, "If you have finished your words, I'll leave."

Eden kept a calm expression from first to last.

Bryanna's eyes were filled with jealousy as she looked at Eden, and the smile on her face gradually disappeared, "Eden, so many people want to ruin your marriage. Do you think you two can live together till old and grey?"

Eden had no mood swings when she heard that. She looked at her with calm eyes and said confidently, "Why not? He loves me very much. No matter how you try to seduce him, he only thinks about me in his heart. However, my bland life becomes more interesting because of you thick-skinned people."

Eden finished her words and left with a smile.

Clenching her fists tightly, Bryanna turned around and looked at Eden, "Are you really so confident?"

Eden stopped and turned around to look at her with a confident smile, "You are still alive now, and you'll know the result. Time will tell you whether I am really confident or not."

"But he really showed you mercy. You're luckier than other women. Cherish this chance!" This time, Eden left without looking back.

Bryanna had been made use of by Barrett. She sympathized with her, but she also hated her selfish and restless ambition.

Some people had endless hope, but they had kind and pure hearts. However, people like Bryanna only wanted to reach her goal with dirty means.

Eden's warning made Bryanna shiver.

Thinking of that terrible night, she really understood how ruthless Victor was. He was more cold-blooded and hardhearted than he was rumoured.

But he would never let Eden know how cruel he was, right?

If Eden knew how heartless Victor was, would she still be with him?

Bryanna smiled. She was really curious to know the answer.

The elevator arrived. She turned and entered the elevator, pursing her lips tightly. However, her eyes were scheming and malicious under the sunglasses.

Victor drove to a crossroad.

After he parked the car, the lights turned green, but the car stalled and refused to start again. He tried a few times, but it didn't work.

Adonis was stunned. What was going on?

Anson was having a nap, and he suddenly heard the sound of the engine going dead. He opened his eyes slowly and glanced at Victor who was on the driver's seat, "Something is wrong with the car."

"Shut up! You jinx!" Victor was so angry that he wanted to beat him. Holding back his annoyance, he continued to start the car.

After more than ten tries, he gave up.

It was weirdly quiet in the car.

Victor didn't turn on the emergency flashers slowly until the cars behind them kept tooting.

Lucian looked at Adonis's dumbfounded face and asked, "How long haven't you maintained your car?"

Adonis blinked. In fact, he didn't know it.

He shook his head and said, "I don't know."

After he woke up from the coma, he didn't start to drive immediately. There were only a few cars that he often drove, but his father might have never maintained his cars. At that time, he was seriously ill. How could his father be in the mood to maintain his cars?

After he recovered, his mother asked the driver to drive out all the cars and wash them. That day, it was the first time that he had driven the off-road vehicle.

It never occurred to him that such a terrible thing would happen.

Victor would definitely give him a lesson.

"Bang..." Victor punched the steering wheel.

The other three fell silent in an instant.

The most nervous one was Adonis.

D\*mn!

Victor was about to lose his temper.

As Adonis thought so, Victor suddenly looked back at him.

Adonis shook his head in a hurry and explained, "It's... none of my business. I... really didn't expect that it would go wrong here. This is too graceful!"

If he had known it, he wouldn't have driven this unlucky car no matter what.

Victor glared at him madly, "Because you've been talking about something unlucky since you got on the car!"

Adonis immediately covered his mouth with both hands. He would not say a word again.

"Tick-tack..." It was sunny in the morning, but the weather suddenly changed. The raindrop was beating against the windowpanes.

They were taken aback.

"Alas! How unlucky it is! Bad things happen one after another." Anson was stunned, "The sun was bright when we set off. Why does it start to rain in the east of the city?"

Victor said, "It's okay! This is a good weather for the crops. Understand? Even if it rains cats and dogs, I have to visit the master."

"Get off the car. We'll take a taxi."

Lucian said, "It's raining. Just wait! There is no umbrella in the car."

Victor's hand paused before he opened the car door, and he sat there dejectedly without saying anything.

Adonis felt that he was in such an awkward position. It happened to be his car.

It was said those who had a good temper were patient, while bad-tempered people were spoiled by others, and those who liked to stir up trouble were idle.

Eden spoiled Victor, but why didn't she make him good-tempered?

The rain was getting heavier and heavier. They looked at each other, and none of them spoke.

Victor felt so discouraged and leaned on the steering wheel. His eyes were filled with disappointment as he said helplessly, "I just want to hold a wedding for Eden this year. Why does the weather even go against me?"

Many people had accidents every day, but he didn't want such an accident to happen. He had waited for this day for several years.

He just wanted to visit a master and choose a lucky day for the wedding, didn't he? But the car went wrong, and it was raining.

Victor was in a particularly bad mood, but no one dared to speak at this time.

That day, Abigail was on vacation. Eden drove to a famous store to buy her favorite dessert and bought the toys that Ayman liked before going to Windsor Villa.

The sky was overcast, and it was foggy. It was going to rain.

It was getting colder with every rainfall in the autumn.

Eden parked the car in front of Abigail's house and glanced at her own villa. She really wanted to move back here, but Victor did not agree.

The reason why he did not agree was very simple. If they lived far away, no one would disturb them.

"What a selfish man." Eden complained with a smile. Then, she got off the car and entered with the house with the things she had bought.

As soon as she came in, she heard Ayman's laughter.

Abigail was talking to Graciella on the phone.

Seeing Eden, she said a few words and then hung up.

Eden held Ayman in her arms, kissed him and said, "When will Graciella come here?"

Abigail walked to her, sat down and placed the milk on the table before saying, "She said that she could not come here. Her twins make it impossible for her to go out. Luckily, Boris has become much more sensible, and he studies very hard now. Just now, she told me that Boris wanted to go abroad and study with Kenny, but her husband disagreed. He wanted Boris to stay with them so that they could take care of him. Graciella thought that he was right. After all, Boris is about to study in middle school. He has good grades, and they don't want his study to be affected in a strange environment."

Eden thought about it and said in agreement, "He can study in a middle school aboard."

"Yeah, I told her like this. She also felt that it was not the right time to study aboard. She has to take care of three children, and she's tired. Loomis is busy with his work, and he has to go on business trips very often. We live so close to each other, but I feel that I haven't seen Loomis for almost a year. Graciella and I haven't met each other for several months. Sometimes, it's boring to make a lot of money. We waste our time on working, so we don't have time to get together or enjoy our lives."

After Abigail finished speaking, she picked up the small mirror on the table and looked at her own face.

Seeing this, Eden asked with a smile, "What are you doing? Do you have to care about your appearance so much at home?"

Abigail glanced at her and then looked at herself in the mirror. She was very depressed, "Do you find that we have more wrinkles on our faces in our thirties?"

Eden shook her head with a smile and stroked Ayman's head. Ayman leaned against her chest comfortably and sucked the rubber nipple.

"I don't think so. You have been using the facial masks given by Sean, haven't you? Those facial masks work very well."

"Hey, that depends on skin. Our skin is different. My skin is dry, and I get wrinkles on my face so easily. The horny layer is thin."

"But you're different. Your face is fair and delicate. Your skin has always been better than mine. Look at you. You don't have any wrinkles."

Abigail was very envious.

Eden looked at her with amusement, "I'm not a fairy. How can I have no wrinkles? There are fine wrinkles around my eyes."

Abigail looked at Eden's tight skin and did not see any wrinkles. There were wrinkles under her eyes, and her skin was severely dry.



She put down the mirror slowly. The more she looked at herself in the mirror, the more restless she felt. She might as well not look at it.

"By the way, Eden, something happened to Ciara."

Eden was slightly stunned and did not speak. She looked down and played with Ayman's little hand. It was chubby, soft and particularly comfortable.

Looking at her, Abigail sighed in her heart. She shouldn't have told Eden about this. Eden felt guilty again.

"Don't think too much. It's none of your business. I heard from her friend that she asked for three hundred thousand dollars when she was engaged to her fiance. That was his mother's hard-earned savings."

"Now their families have fallen out with each other. The Olsen family wanted to get the money back, but Ciara's family didn't agree. I heard that Ciara had used up the money long ago. Ciara had no money, so she threatened them that she would commit suicide. She crawled to the window and tried to jump off the building. But she fell from the third floor accidentally and broke her leg."

"She deserved it, and it's none of your business. Don't be guilty."

Eden nodded slightly, "I know. I won't think too much. You don't have to worry about me."

She let go Ciara's fiance deliberately, but she did not know that there was such an economic dispute between them.

Ciara's fiance was young, and she didn't want him to ruin his future because of some misunderstanding, so she let him go.

"I'm relieved to hear that. They reaped what they sowed."

Then Abigail stood up and went to the room to take a pair of new white leather shoes.

"Eden, look at the pair of beautiful shoes. They suit you very well. I saw them while going shopping yesterday. It is very suitable for you. Your feet once get injured and you can't wear high-heeled shoes. The shoes are very soft and light, and they can match your dresses well."

Abigail took Ayman from Eden's arms and let her try on the shoes.

Eden smiled and tried them on. She was pretty in the shoes, and the shoes made her feet look small and exquisite.

"Abby, the shoes are so comfortable to wear."

"That's good." Abigail glanced at the phone by the way.

However, she saw the message sent by Anson.

"Dear, we're really unlucky. We finally made an appointment to visit the master. However, the car broke down and we are drenched in rain. Now Victor is losing his temper at Adonis madly. The car hasn't been maintained for a long time. It broke down!"

Abigail was speechless.

She looked out the window. It was foggy, and it was going to rain indeed.

She looked at Eden and smiled, "Eden, your husband is angry now."

Eden was stunned and remembered that Victor had gone to visit a master.

She asked, "Does he fail to fix a date for the wedding?"

"They can't even meet the master, let alone fix a date. I heard that the car broke down, and it's raining heavily in the east of the city. They are still on the way. You know how irritated Victor is. Now he is angry with Adonis, because it's Adonis's car. It seems that he hasn't maintained it for a long time, and the car broke down halfway."

Eden was speechless. This matter had always been very important to Victor. He even wanted to visit the master in person. It was not easy for him to get a chance, but such a bad thing happened. Naturally, he wanted to vent his anger.

Adonis could only suffer.

She lowered her head and laughed wickedly, saying, "Let nature take its course. Don't care about him."

How could Abigail not know what she was thinking?

"That's what I think. Let's go to Amelia's house for lunch. I've told her about it. The food cooked by her nanny is very delicious."

Eden held Ayman in her arms, got up and walked to the pram, "Abby, I'll hold Ayman. Go and pack up his things. I can see Amelia's babies by the way."

"Alright!"

Soon, they packed up and went out.

In the hospital.

Lyric fell asleep unconsciously.

When she woke up, it was raining outside the window.

The rain was very heavy, and rainwater cascaded down the window. It was somewhat dark in the room.

She tilted her head and saw Jasper sitting aside with both hands on the table. He was holding a phone and tapping on the screen with his slender fingers from time to time.

He looked very serious. It seemed that he was dealing with official business.

He frowned and smoothed his knitted eyebrows from time to time. The light shone on his perfect side face, and he looked so handsome and charming.

Jasper looked up at her slowly as if he had noticed her gaze.

For fear that he would know that she was peeking at him, Lyric immediately closed her eyes.

Seeing her actions, Jasper was stunned and then said with a smile, "I've seen that."

Lyric was speechless. She could only open her eyes in embarrassment.

She glared at him with her eyes widened, and her tone was a little bit angry. She blushed because of her bold actions just now.

"Couldn't you pretend that you didn't see it? I am a girl, and I will be embarrassed."

"Are you... embarrassed?" Jasper couldn't believe it.

"You are careless and casual. Would you feel awkward?"

Lyric was rendered speechless and felt a little mad. How could he speak so straightforwardly?

People who knew her all liked her character very much.

She was very loyal and could do anything for her friends. Unfortunately, she did not have many friends.

Chapter 1925

At first, she had a few good friends, but they gradually became estranged from each other.

After asking them, she knew that Ansley had played tricks behind her back.

She never asked for anything by force. Since Ansley could alienate them with a few words, their friendship might not be so real.

Her only sincere friend went to Lemmon City to see her boyfriend three months ago, but she didn't come back anymore.

They had been friends since childhood, but that girl was about to get married. They were far apart and couldn't meet each other very often, so they chatted through text messages.

Moreover, she was very busy with work, so her friend didn't always disturb her.

"Alas!" Lyric couldn't help sighing.

"What's wrong?" Jasper put away his phone and got up to pour her a glass of water.

Lyric was listless. She lowered her head and said in a low spirit, "I think my life is quite silly."

Jasper's eyes flashed, and he said with a smile, "Don't take what I said seriously."

"That's not the reason. It's my own fault. I always think that people are kind, and I treat everyone I meet with sincerity. Unfortunately, I am the only one who get hurt in the end."

Lyric suffered violent mood swings in just a few minutes. She was sad and dejected, feeling very uncomfortable in heart.

"Drink some water." Jasper handed the water to her.

"Oh, thank you!" Lyric reached out to take it, and their fingertips touched.

The air seemed to have frozen. The slightly cold sensation made Lyric's heart tremble a little.

She had never experienced such a novel feeling before.

Jasper lowered his head slightly. Just now, when he touched her fingertips, he felt as if he had got an electric shock.

He was a little dumbfounded, because he actually had such a feeling towards another woman.

Did he no longer love Eden?

No, he still loved her, but he had hidden his love deep in heart. Even he himself could no longer feel the love.

He turned around in a daze. Maybe he had really disentangled himself from the past.

A smile touched the corners of Jasper's mouth. He didn't feel anything strange. On the contrary, he was very pleased.

In this way, he could face Eden frankly, and Eden could meet him without worry.

Watching Jasper feel depressed and then become much more delighted, Lyric was a little confused. She puffed out her cheeks for a while and then asked cautiously, "Mr. Joye, may I ask you a question?"

Jasper turned around and looked at her with a faint smile, "Yes."

"What kind of girls do you like? There are many girls who like you in the company. Are you interested in none of them?"

Jasper was stunned. Why did she suddenly ask this?

How should he answer her?

Jasper looked at her with a smile and said in a deep voice, "You are quite gossipy."

Lyric lowered her head and sipped the water before saying, "Have you ever met a woman who is not gossipy?"

Jasper replied, "No!"

Even when Abigail and Eden were together, they held their phones and talked about the love affairs of others.

Lyric put on a straight face. He was really straightforward!

What an inconsiderate man!

However, she was very interested in this topic.

"Mr. Joye, tell me. What kind of girls do you like? In fact, the first time I saw you, I felt that you were like a super star. Mr. Joye, it's a pity that you don't work as an actor."

Jasper looked at her bright eyes that were full of expectation.

"My sister and Eden said the same thing. However, I don't like acting." Jasper sat down casually and put one hand on the table. Tapping the table gently with his fingers, he smiled faintly. No one had talked to him about these things for a long time, so he was in a good mood.

Lyric looked at him with pity. If he became an actor, she wouldn't have met him.

Thinking like this, she no longer felt sorry for him.

But she said, "What a pity. If you were an actor, you would definitely be the movie king."

"That's not necessarily true. I look handsome, but it doesn't mean that I have great acting skills." He had no interest in acting at all.

"By the way, Mr. Joye, you haven't answered my question yet." Lyric didn't give up. She curled up the uninjured leg slightly and rested her chin on her hand, looking very gossipy and expectant.

Jasper was dumbfounded. He had avoided the topic, but she mention it again.

His handsome face was a little tense.

"Why are you so curious to know this?" He leaned against the chair and asked.

"Because everyone is trying to marry you. I just want to know who'll marry you in the end."

"We girls love to see the men we admire to be with the women they love."

"Do you... admire me?" Jasper pointed at himself and asked in surprise.

"Yeah, you've only been in River City for less than four years, but Joye Group is developing better and better. I watched Joye Group expand. I studied design, so I had been paying attention to it."

The sincerity in Lyric's eyes touched Jasper so much.

In addition to Eden and Abigail, only a few people paid attention to the development of Joye Group seriously.

He didn't expect that she had been paying attention to the development of his company.

For a moment, he was really moved.

Jasper smiled and thought about what kind of girls he liked. After a while, he shook his head, "In fact, I have never thought about this seriously."

"Oh! Mr. Joye, how can you not think about it? In your life, love should be as important as your career."

Lyric did not believe his words.

Jasper really did not think about this seriously. He couldn't be with Eden, and Maureen once tricked him. He was not looking forward to being in a relationship.



"I really don't know what kind of girls I like." He answered honestly.

Jasper did not want to recall the past. He looked at her and asked, "Then tell me. What kind of man do you like?"

Without waiting for Lyric to speak, he added, "Like Jadiel?"

After thinking for a while carefully, Lyric blinked and nodded, "Yes, he has been chasing after me. If it weren't for Ansley, I would have met him more often."

"What about now? The misunderstanding has been clarified, hasn't it?" Jasper was a bit displeased when he talked about this. But he could only brace himself to continue the conversation, because it was him who asked her this question.

Lyric thought for a moment. It seemed that she wanted to give him a good answer. However, how could there be a precise answer to such a question?

"I'm afraid it's impossible for us to be together. But it depends on his performance. He's better than most of the men I've met. At least, he has a good character."

## Chapter 1926

She had met Jadiel many times, but it took her a long time to realize that Jadiel was chasing after her.

In the past, she didn't notice it at all. Jadiel was good at gauging her mind. She felt very comfortable while getting along with him, and she had no pressure.

"Really? He has a good character." Jasper repeated her words, but he lowered his head and did not look at her.

"Rat-a-tat..." Someone knocked on the door, and Jasper got up all of a sudden to open the door.

His eyes flashed when he saw Jadiel outside the door. He pursed her lips and did not say anything.

Seeing Jasper, Jadiel forced a smile and said, "Mr. Joye, can we have a talk?"

Jasper turned around and glanced at Lyric. She stretched out her neck and looked out with a curious face.

In the end, he nodded and walked out.

Lyric was puzzled. Who had Jasper seen?

They walked to the end of the corridor and stood by the window. The rain had eased off, and it was chilly after the rain.

The autumn wind was rustling, and they stood there with their backs straight.

Jasper put one hand in his trouser pocket, and there were complicated emotions in his bright and intense eyes.

Jadiel's hands were on his sides, and he looked a little nervous.

However, for his own future, he summoned up his courage and said, "Mr. Joye, may I ask what the relationship between you and Lyric is?"

Jasper frowned. He knew that Jadiel would talk about this, but Jadiel was so straightforward that he couldn't bear it.

"She's my assistant, and that's all." Jasper replied quickly with depression. He felt that he shouldn't have said so, and it was hard to describe the strange feelings in his heart.

But he said that in a hurry. It seemed that he wanted to hide some of his emotions.

Compared to Jasper who was in a complicated state of mind, Jadiel was very delighted.

He said excitedly, "Mr. Joye, could you give me a chance and let me stay here to take care of Lyric? I have been chasing her for more than half a year, and I like her very much."

Jasper was stunned. Was he impeding Jadiel?

At this moment, Lyric's words came to his mind. She said that Jadiel had a good character.

That was right. Moreover, Jadiel worked very hard.

He smiled and nodded, "I have something to do, so I'll leave first."

Jadiel couldn't hold back the excitement in his heart and thanked him with a happy smile, "Thank you, Mr. Joye!"

Jasper felt that the smile on his face was very glaring, and he couldn't laugh. He turned around and left the hospital stiffly with a straight back.

Lyric had been waiting for Jasper to come back. She wanted to go to the bathroom, but the crutch was on the other side and she couldn't get it.

Hearing the sound of the door being pushed open, she looked at the door happily. When she saw Jadiel, she was stunned for a moment.

"Jadiel, why are you here?" She was a little surprised. He came here in the morning, but he soon left because he had something urgent to do.

Seeing that she had recovered a lot, Jadiel said with a grin, "Can't I come here?"

He pretended to be relaxed, and his smile was leisurely. But only he himself knew that he didn't feel at ease at all. After he went back, he had been thinking about it, and then he decided to talk to Jasper. After all, giving up halfway was not his style.

"By the way, Mr. Joye has left because he has something to do. I'll stay and take care of you." Jadiel walked over at a brisk pace.

He looked at Lyric with a gentle smile, for fear that she would refuse him.

However, Lyric only looked somewhat disappointed, and she did not say anything.

"Thank you, Jadiel. Give me the crutch. I want to go to the bathroom." She pointed at the crutch against the wall.

She was a little upset. Jasper hadn't told her what kind of girls he liked.

"Okay!" Jadiel handed her the crutch and helped her out of bed. After sending her to the bathroom, he turned back.

He took a deep breath. This was a very important chance.

Then, he looked in the direction of the bathroom and smiled more brightly.

Wondering what she wanted to eat for dinner, he took out his phone to search the nice restaurants around the hospital.

After a while, Lyric came out of the bathroom.

Jadiel turned around to look at her. He was a little nervous, but he asked with an elegant smile, "Lyric, what would you like to eat tonight?"

Lyric smiled and said, "Someone will bring me dinner tonight. You don't have to worry. Eden has arranged it for me."

Although she felt that she had owed Eden a lot, the food in River City Restaurant was really the best.

"Oh!" Jadiel put the phone back into his pocket in disappointment.

Neither of them spoke, and the atmosphere was a bit awkward.

Jadiel helped her to lie on the bed and said, "Lyric, I've been very busy lately, and I won't have time to meet you very often. I didn't expect you to be so hard-working. You were actually hired by Joye Group."

Lyric shook her head and said, "It's okay. I've been busy, too. I haven't worked there for a long time, and I'm quite nervous. I'm afraid that I can't do a good job."

Speaking of this, Jadiel admired her quite much. He knew that Lyric had been very smart. She had a careless personality, but she was very serious about her work, and her attitude towards work was rigorous.

"You have done a good job. Since you have become Mr. Joye's assistant, it means that you're capable enough."

"Thank you. You make me feel that my years of hard work are not in vain. I need a stable job to make my mother rest assured."

Her mother did have a boyfriend she loved, and she mentioned him many times when they chatted.

She really hoped that her mother could be happy. After all, it took her so many years to drag herself out of the morass of despair.

"Fool, you've always been hard-working." Jadiel smiled dotingly. He wanted to reach out to rub her head, but he felt that it was too abrupt.

He held back his impulse.

When Lyric heard his words, the expression in her eyes changed slightly.

She looked at Jadiel with watery eyes, feeling that she was spoiled.

Jadiel had been observing her expressions. He knew that she was not tempted by Jasper. If she loved Jasper, she wouldn't want to stay with him.

Thinking like this, Jadiel was in a better mood.

"Lyric, would you like to watch a movie? I can watch a movie with you." Jadiel wanted to do something she liked.

Lyric looked at Jadiel. He was much more enthusiastic than before. The misunderstanding had been clarified, so he was no longer so reserved.

"Jadiel, in fact, you don't have to accompany me. If you have something to do, you can leave. I know your heart."

Hearing her straightforward words, Jadiel smiled, "Since you know my heart, why do you want me to go back? Huh?" He smiled tenderly and spoke in a magnetic voice, looking so charismatic.

Lyric blushed a little.

"I... I'm just afraid that I'll delay your work." Lyric bit her lower lip.

She was a little awkward.

In fact, she was well disposed towards Jadiel in the past.

But at this time, she was not sure. When they stayed together, she was not so expectant.

Chapter 1927

"It's okay. I'm on vacation today, and I will be with you all day. I didn't have time to ask you out before, and I feel sorry about it. I'm pursuing you, but I suddenly have lots of work to do. I'm afraid that I'll become estranged from you." Jadiel said sincerely.

Lyric suddenly didn't know what to say.

If it weren't for her good impression of him, she really didn't want him to stay.

After all, Ansley almost ruined their relationship before they could be together.

"Oh, let's watch a movie together." Anyway, they had nothing to talk about, and she didn't want to stay alone.

She had been hating being alone since she was a child.

Since she was well disposed towards him, she could give him a chance and get along with him for a period of time. If she found that he was not suitable for her, she could make it clear to him.

Seeing that she didn't refuse, Jadiel couldn't help but smile.

He walked over, pick up the remote control on the table and turned on the TV.

Lyric looked at the TV and said, "Let's watch the new movies. There are a few good movies."

"Okay!" Jadiel searched for movies very patiently.

The atmosphere in the ward was much better. It was raining outside the window, and the room was quiet.

Staying with her, Jadiel smiled with joy.

Jasper returned to the car and felt a little depressed.

It was slightly drizzly. He looked at the foggy street outside the window in silence. Sometimes, one or two pedestrians passed by.

After looking at it for a while, he thought about it and didn't know where to go.

In the past, he liked to eat with Eden. Whenever Eden made dumplings, she would invite him.

He would go to play with her in the name of visiting the three children.

But that day, he didn't know where to go.

Jasper had a sense of fear, as if he had fallen into an endless abyss.

In the end, he drove away from the hospital with a poker face.

Eden and Jasper didn't expect to see Jasper when they came back from Amelia's house.

He did not go into the house, but leaned against the chair in the car and lowered his head slightly, looking at the phone in his hand seriously. In the fog, he was just like a prince who was lost in thought.

Eden was a little surprised and asked, "Jasper, aren't you in the hospital? Why did you come here?"

Jasper looked at her and smiled, "Someone is taking care of Lyric, so I came back. I miss Ayman, so I came here by the way."

Abigail asked with puzzlement, "Who is in the hospital? How come I don't know?"

Jasper explained, "She is my new assistant, and she is injured. Eden knows her."

"Oh! A woman?" Abigail sensed something unusual.

However, when she thought of Eloise, she was in a very bad mood. She thought that Eloise would become her sister-in-law. However, Eloise was used to deal with Eden and Jasper. She was so angry that she wanted to kill Eloise.

Jasper nodded with a smile.

Abigail asked, "Then why don't you stay in the hospital with her? Ah, I guess the one who is taking care of her is a man. Otherwise, you wouldn't have come back."

Jasper was stunned. Abigail was indeed his elder sister. She knew him so well.

Eden knew that it was Jadiel.



"Alright, let's go in first." Abigail looked at Jasper and smiled meaningfully. At this age, Jasper had become much steadier.

"Okay!" Jasper was a little dejected. Abigail's meaningful gaze made him feel as if his relationship with Lyric was abnormal.

"Where's Anson? There's no one at home." Jasper picked up Ayman from the pram. Ayman recognized Jasper, and he kissed Jasper's face with a smile, grabbing his short hair and playing with it.

Thinking of Anson's bitter journey, Abigail said with amusement, "He went out to do something. Maybe he'll be back soon."

Thinking of the depressed expressions of Anson, Adonis, Lucian and Victor, she couldn't feel happier.

Especially Victor whom she disliked the most. She was glad that he had suffered a lot.

Victor's face must be gloomy and horrible at the moment. Anyone who saw him would be afraid.

Jasper played with Ayman's hand and said with a smile, "Abby, why do I feel that you are gloating? Did something bad happen?"

"No, nothing happened. Could Eden and I visit our friend so leisurely if something bad happened to them?" Abigail did not hide her happiness. Typing the password and opening the door, she bounced into the house.

Jasper and Eden were speechless.

They were sure that she was gloating.

Eden thought about it and knew why she was so delighted.

Victor must have failed to meet the master.

She knew what Abby was thinking about. At this moment, Victor must be so furious.

"However, Jasper, you are really in a bad mood. I think you'd better go back and visit your assistant." Abigail looked at him. She hadn't seen his sombre expression for a long time.

Except for Eden, he rarely treated a girl so seriously. She had to encourage him.

Jasper was dumbfounded. Did he look that doleful?

"Abby, what nonsense are you talking about? Lyric likes Jadiel, and Eden knows it." Jasper's voice was quite excited.

Hearing this, Abigail frowned slightly. She overestimated Jasper's patience and underestimated his desire for love.

Eden stood aside and didn't say anything. If Jasper didn't like Lyric so much, no matter what she said, it was useless.

Perhaps Jadiel's appearance would stimulate Jasper.

She had been observing Jasper's expressions. He could let go of his love for her completely, and she was very happy for him.

It was time for him to have his true love. He had always been very kind, and he was terribly persistent in some things.

When she was sad, she wanted to stay away from others, and she didn't want anyone to know that she was heartbroken.

Jasper was the same.

But Jasper had a merit. He always knew what his advantages were.

"Abby, Jasper, I'll go back first." She knew that Victor was in a bad mood, and he would feel terrible if he stayed at home alone.

Abigail curled her lips and knew that her words had affected Eden. She knew that Eden cared about Victor very much.

"I see. Hurry up and go back. Be careful on the way. Tell me when you get home."

"Okay!" Eden looked at Jasper and gave him a cheering look.

Jasper was taken aback. Why did everyone think that he had something to do with Lyric?

Their eyes were like a raging tide, stimulating his anxious mood. This feeling was too awful.

After Eden left, Jasper sat on the beige sofa with Ayman in his arms, and he was slightly distracted.

Abigail made him a cup of coffee and placed it on the table. Then she picked up Ayman and placed him in the electric cradle.

"He should sleep now."

Jasper looked at the electric cradle and said with a smile, "Abby, isn't it fun for you to rock him to sleep in person?"

Abigail's tone was cold and there was no expression on her face, "It's fun indeed. But why do I have to be so tired?"

Abigail turned on the automatic cradle, and Ayman felt so comfortable in it. He narrowed his eyes and raised his hands, looking too cute.

Chapter 1928

"Jasper, listen to me. If you meet a girl you like, you have to fight for her. Don't miss her again. I have never talked to you about these. Eden is very happy now, and you can rest assured, right?" Abigail said earnestly.

In fact, she once talked to him about this. But at that time, Jasper's state of mind was completely different.

He might listen to her at this time.

More than ten years had passed. He was no longer a hot-blooded and stubborn young man.

Life was like this, and things didn't work out. If they didn't experience such unforgettable things, what could they recall when they were old?

Nothing was absolutely correct or wrong. As long as they wouldn't have regret, everything was worth it!

"Abby, I understand what you mean. I am really happy to see that you and Eden are both living a good life."

"But please don't be like this, okay? Lyric is just my assistant. Her parents divorced and her mother is abroad. No one can take care of her, so I look after her as her superior. She's a good girl, and her work is excellent, just like... Eden who worked very hard back then."

Abigail was stunned and frowned. Obviously, she had know what he meant.

"Jasper, that's not right. Think about it. She's not Eden. I don't want you to hurt another girl. What you think will make Eden sadder, and you will always be in the morass of despair." If he loved Lyric, it can't have anything to do with Eden.

"Abby, don't worry. I won't. Just rest assured. What you're worried about won't happen." Jasper pursed his lips. He would not hurt innocent people.

He knew what he was doing.

This time, he really knew.

.....

The quiet courtyard was more peaceful and comfortable after the rain.

It was the first time that Bryanna had seen Barrett after she came back.

Looking at Dahlia, she was not surprised at all.

She came here because of Fly Media.

The wound on her arm hadn't recovered, and she had a fever sometimes. At this time, she was rather dizzy.

Bryanna sat opposite them.

Dahlia smiled and asked, "Miss Norton, I heard that you had some friction with Victor and you got hurt. Are you better now?"

Bryanna smiled with a pale face, "Thanks for your concern, Miss Grant. I am much better now."

She turned and looked at Barrett who was calm and relaxed. At this time, he was drinking tea. "Chairman, Victor said that he wanted to deal with Fly Media. Do you have any plans?"

She was really afraid of losing Fly Media.

She had worked hard for many years, and she wanted to be an agent behind the scenes.

She knew that Abigail was a very famous agent in Mirth Company.

These years, she had a great reputation in River City.

She had a lot of fight in her, but she was defeated as soon as she returned to River City, which was totally out of her expectation.

Barrett smiled and looked at her pale face. She was no longer as beautiful as she used to be.

"Miss Norton, you don't have to worry. If Victor ruins Fly Media, I'll give you a new company."

"But you've suffered a lot. Victor let you go, which means that he has some affection towards you. In the future, I'll have to trouble you to make more trouble for them so that I can have more chances to do other things."

Barrett said patiently. In his eyes, he could do everything and deal with every woman with money.

Hearing that Victor let her go because he had some affection towards her, Bryanna trembled slightly.

That was not right. The reason why Victor let her go was that he wanted her to live in hell.

That place was truly terrifying. She was humiliated and tortured, and she had never felt so frightened before.

As long as she thought of Victor's name, her heart would tremble for no reason.

Barrett handed Bryanna a black card, which was the biggest comfort for her. He would investigate everyone he wanted to make use of clearly.

"Miss Norton, thank you for what you did. Take the money first. When you succeed, you'll get a hundred million dollars. Don't forget that Fly Media is not worth so much money."

Sure enough, Bryanna's eyes lit up. It seemed that all her grievances had vanished when she saw the card.

For women, money was indeed the best comfort.

Barrett saw her expression and laughed. His eyes became more scheming as he took out an envelope and handed it to her.

"Miss Norton, contact this person. She will help you."

"Okay." Bryanna's hand trembled slightly as she took the envelope.

After Bryanna left, Barrett held Dahlia and kissed her with a smile, "Dahlia, I knew you were clever. This time, we will definitely ruin Victor completely."

Dahlia looked at him with a delicate smile. In fact, she had a sense of superiority to give him advice.

The feeling of being recognized was very pleasant.

"Then how do you want to thank me? I spent a lot of effort to train these people, and I spent a lot of money and material resources." Dahlia said meaningfully, and Barrett quickly understood.

"Alright, I know that you are very tired. I have prepared it for you. You know that I am very kind to you. I love you so much."

Barrett smiled and handed a card to her. Although it was not a black card, Dahlia, knew that there must be a lot of money in it.

She accepted it with joy, kissed Barrett's face and put the card in her bag.

Then, her eyes darkened as she asked, "Chairman, we will succeed, right?"

Barrett smiled and nodded. Dahlia was relieved to see his cunning smile.

"We have failed so many times and lost so many people and tens of billions of dollars. It's time for us to turn the table. Don't worry, everything is under my control."

Dahlia smiled weirdly. In the past, she always felt it difficult to deal with Victor. At this time, she felt that it was not that hard to tease Victor.

As expected, as long as she stuck to a goal and regarded it as a driving force, she would definitely succeed.

"Chairman, don't worry. I'll inform them and ask them to cooperate with Miss Norton."

"Yes. As soon as they take actions, we can have an opportunity to take advantage of." Barrett narrowed his crafty eyes and laughed wickedly.

He would let Victor know that he was more experienced than him.

When Eden returned home, she saw that Victor had come back.

On her way home, she went to the market to buy groceries.

Those were all the food ingredients that Victor liked.

Victor preferred beef and chicken. Knowing that he was in a bad mood, she wanted to cook boiled beef for him.

Victor sat on the sofa with a sullen face and leaned against the sofa with his back straight. His hair was a little messy after being drenched by the rain. He looked lonely and listless, and his clothes were wrinkled. He was just like a poor child who had been abandoned.

Chapter 1929

Eden immediately put down the food in her hands and walked over, looking at him with distress.

"Victor, you're drenched! Why don't you change your clothes? What are you doing here? You will get sick."

Hearing Eden's voice, Victor was slightly stunned and looked up at her subconsciously.

His actions were a little slow and dull. It seemed that he did not know he had come back at all. Words couldn't describe how worried and sad Eden was at the moment.



"Victor, what's wrong with you?" Her voice was very soft.

Victor suddenly grabbed her hand and pulled her into his arms. He held her tightly with strong arms and put his head on her shoulder. Her pleasant and familiar smell made him feel at ease.

She could touch the cold water in his wet hair.

"Victor, if you sit here like this, you will catch a cold. Change your clothes first, and then go take a bath. I'll make dinner for you, okay? I'll cook your favorite beef."

Eden moved her body. However, Victor did not let her go and held her more tightly.

He was afraid that he would lose Eden as soon as he let go of her.

His breathing was rapid, and he didn't speak, hugging her with all his strength.

The slight pain Eden feel a little uncomfortable. She endured the discomfort and hugged him as well.

"Victor, say something. I am worried about you." Eden's voice was soft and gentle. It was like a spring breeze with the scents of cherry blossoms, touching Victor's heartstrings tenderly.

Victor's expression changed slightly, and he was distracted. Hearing Eden's comforting voice, he was a maelstrom of churning emotions inside.

Victor could no longer control his emotions. He let go of her slightly and kissed her red lips affectionately.

His kiss was passionate and overbearing, which was different from the past.

Eden was forced to bear it. He used so much strength that she couldn't stand it.

"Hmm..." Eden could not take it anymore and bit Victor's lips hard.

A streak of pain ripped through Victor's body, and he gradually came to sense. His deep and intense eyes finally became clear.

He immediately let go of Eden.

"Honey, I'm sorry. I lost control of my emotions just now." His hoarse voice was deep and depressed, and he was anxious and unrest without joy.

"It's okay, Victor. It's all right." Eden's voice was gentle and clear, comforting Victor's restless soul.

Victor buried his head deeply in her arms. Feeling his hot breathing, Eden trembled slightly, but she stroked his back lightly.

"Victor, what's wrong? What happened?"

Hearing this, Victor closed his eyes slowly, "Eden, I just want to hold a wedding so that the whole world will know you are my wife, but why is it so hard? I went out happily to visit the master. However, the car broke down and it rained. Finally, we reached there, but the master was hospitalized because of an unexpected disease. What the hell is going on?"

Victor was so upset that he was about to cry.

Hearing that, Eden didn't think it was a big deal. However, he valued it so much and split hairs.

"Victor, it doesn't matter. You can visit the master again another day. I'll go with you, okay?" Eden patted his back as if she was coaxing a child.

Hearing this, Victor was very happy and looked up at her excitedly.

"Eden, are you serious?"

Eden smiled and caressed his slightly knitted eyebrows gently, "Of course. This was our wedding. You just didn't let me go with you."

"Okay. Eden, we'll visit the master together in two days. I will not go with them anymore. They're too unreliable. Adonis is untrustworthy. Let's make preparations together in the future."

Victor was in a very bad mood when he thought about the terrible things he had encountered that day.

"Sure, I'll go with you another day. Now go upstairs, change your clothes and take a bath. If you catch a cold, you'll have to suffer."

Only then did Victor let go of her reluctantly.

After coaxing Victor to go upstairs, Eden shook her head and burst into laughter. Then she got up and carried the food into the kitchen.

Victor was a very stubborn man. He would rather use all his good luck to exchange for a right person. Sometimes, she had no way to change his mind.

What had happened that day was truly a severe blow to him.

He went out happily this morning, but all he had was disappointment when he came back.

But he forgot himself just now, which made him a little embarrassed.

After dawdling for an hour, he went downstairs. Eden had cooked dinner. The aroma of the dishes made him feel much better.

"Victor, come and have dinner."

"I'm coming." Victor's expression was somewhat unnatural, and he didn't even dare to look at Eden.

How could Eden not know what he was thinking? She walked over and gave him a hug.

However, this gentle hug instantly relieved all the depression in his heart.

Victor chuckled and said, "Honey, remember to hug me more in the future."

Eden was speechless. How greedy he was!

"Alright, let's eat. I add celery to the boiled beef. Have dinner and then I'll go out for a walk with you." Eden took his hand and walked to the table.

The warmth of her palm was a powerful antidepressant. Victor followed her with a bright smile.

.....

That night, Jasper was sleeping in a daze. The phone on the bedside table kept buzzing.

"Buzz..."

The annoying voice made Jasper sit up angrily.

He lost sleep that night. It was hard for him to fall asleep, but he was woken up.

Irritated, he grabbed the phone on the bedside table and took a look. It was actually from Lyric. Looking at the time, he was stunned for a moment. Why did she call him so late at night?

"Hello?" His hoarse voice sounded a little bit mad.

"Mr. Joye, it hurts..."

Jasper was taken aback... This voice...

"Lyric, is that you?"

"Mr. Joye, I have a stomachache."

Jasper said, "You are right in the hospital. Why don't you call a doctor since you have a stomachache?"

However, Lyric didn't speak anymore, and he heard the sound of something falling heavily to the ground, as well as the painful whimper of Lyric.

Jasper raised his eyebrows slightly and put down the phone. After getting out of bed and putting on his clothes, he picked up the car keys and phone and went out.

Twenty minutes later, Jasper arrived at the hospital as fast as he could.

He pushed open the door, but it was deathly silent inside.

Jasper turned on the light, only to see that Lyric had passed out. She was lying on the bed, and one of her hand extended up beside the bed. Her phone was on the ground.

"Lyric..." Jasper shook her body gently, but she had no reaction.

Chapter 1930

Jasper did not have time to think too much and carried Lyric directly to the emergency room.

He stood outside the emergency room. The lights flickered on the corridor. Standing under the light, he looked so anxious, and his eyes were filled with worry and distress.

Only then did he remember that Jadiel was here to take care of Lyric.

Where was he?

Jasper took out his phone and wanted to call Jadiel. However, it was very late at night, so he gave up.

He would be angry if he was woken up, so he would not disturb others in the middle of the night.

Moreover, he was a bit selfish, and he did not want Jadiel to know about this.

It had just rained, and it was very cold at night. Jasper hugged himself and leaned against the corner, staring at the door of the emergency room quietly. The corridor was dark and quiet. He could only hear the rustling of the autumn wind occasionally.

The cold air poured into the corridor, and Jasper felt cold all over. As he sighed lightly, the corridor was finally no longer deathly quiet.

Forty minutes later, the doctor came out of the emergency room.

Jasper loosened his grips and walked towards the doctor, "Thank you, doctor. How is the patient now?"

The doctor rubbed the space between his eyebrows tiredly and said in a reproachful tone, "Does no one accompany her at night? She had an acute intestinal colic. If you sent here later, she would

haven been in danger. Tomorrow morning, let her have a routine blood test without having breakfast. Then I will check if she has any other disease. She's all right now. Send her back to the ward first."

"Thank you, doctor!"

The doctor nodded slightly and turned to leave.

After he waited for a while, Lyric was pushed out.

Jasper looked at Lyric whose face was pale and bloodless, and rage bubbled just below the surface of his mind.

D\*mn Jadiel! How did he take care of Lyric?

He followed the nurse back to the ward. The nurse gave an intravenous drip for Lyric and told Jasper some dos and don'ts before leaving.

Seeing that Lyric was fine, Jasper finally felt relieved. After relaxing, he felt so dry and got up to pour himself a glass of hot water. After finishing it in one gulp, he felt warm all over.

Then he sat by the bed and stayed with Lyric.

In the early morning, the autumn wind was blowing, and the window was misted up with condensation. Under the sunshine, the morning mist patches cleared soon, and dewdrops sparkled like crystal pearls.

Lyric woke up slowly, and she still remembered the loud noise last night.

"Lyric, why are you so despicable? You ask different men to stay in your ward and take care of you. Jadiel likes you, but what about Jasper? He's the president of Joye Group, but you actually treat

him as your servant! Besides, you let him down shamelessly! Are you proud to flirt with two men at the same time?"

"Jadiel met me because he likes me. Who do you think you are? How dare you take away my boyfriend from me? Lyric, I'm going to kill you..." Ansley's mean and sharp voice echoed in her ears.

Ansley rushed towards her crazily, and Jadiel slapped Ansley in the face furiously, but Ansley didn't want to give up. In the end, she couldn't stand it anymore and asked them to get out madly.

Later, she was in a very bad mood, and she felt uncomfortable. Her stomach suddenly ached severely, and she broke out in a cold sweat, but she did not know what to do. In the end, she fainted unconsciously.

Everything came back to her mind, and she opened her eyes weakly. Feeling the sunlight outside the window, she blinked, and her long eyelashes trembled slightly. The dazzling light made her feel a little uncomfortable. She closed her eyes again before opening them slowly.

Sensing that someone was next to her, she tilted her head, only to see Jasper who had fallen asleep.

Mr. Joye! Why was he here?

Lyric thought about it carefully. It seemed that she called him when she was in great pain.

So, did he come here last night?

Lyric was very moved. Except for her mother, no one cared about her life.

All of a sudden, a wave of wonderful warmth flooded her. Those irritation and restlessness in her dream seemed to have been relieved.

Lyric's heart was full of joy and excitement. Even her eyes were brighter than usual.

There was a kind of special and wonderful feeling at the bottom of her heart. She looked at Jasper quietly, and a subtle expression flashed across her eyes.

His handsome face was right in front of her. He even looked so eye-catching when he was sleeping. Looking at him, she felt shy for no reason and blushed scarlet.

Jasper woke up slowly. He raised his head and met with Lyric's affectionate gaze.

He was stunned for a moment and then said slowly, "You're awake."

His voice was hoarse and deep. It seemed that he was still sleepy and very tired.

"Yeah. Mr. Joye, sleep for longer." Lyric said with some embarrassment.

Jasper raised his head and looked out of the window. It was another sunny day.

"I don't want to sleep anymore."

At five o'clock in the morning, she finished the intravenous drip. He was so drowsy that he leaned against the bed and rested for a while.



Lyric opened her mouth and wanted to speak, but she stopped on second thought. However, thinking that he came here overnight, she couldn't help saying, "Mr. Joye, thank you for saving me last night!"

Only then did Jasper recall what had happened last night. He frowned and asked, "What happened last night? Didn't Jadiel stay here to take care of you? Where is he?"

Jasper looked at her quietly and wanted to hear her explanation.

Lyric pursed her dry lips. She felt uncomfortable in her mouth and wondered if he could pour a glass of water for her.

Before she could speak, Jasper had known what she wanted.

He got up and poured her some hot water. Then he helped her sit up.

After drinking the water, Lyric felt much more comfortable.

"I scolded him and let him leave."

Jasper was slightly stunned when he heard that.

Lyric told Jasper about what had happened last night.

Hearing Ansley's name, Jasper was disgusted subconsciously.

"So, you even cursed Jadiel and asked him to get out? You like him, don't you?" Jasper sympathized with her. She had such an unreasonable sister, and her life was pretty hard.

"I... don't like him. I'm just well disposed towards him, and I want to give him a chance, but such a thing happened. I asked him not to come here again, or Ansley wouldn't let me go." Lyric's tone was a little urgent.

After finishing her words, she lowered her head and did not dare to look at Jasper.

Jasper's depressed heart suddenly relaxed, and he heaved a sigh of relief.

He didn't know why, but he suddenly felt much more relieved.

He was at a loss. What a d\*mn feeling!

"I'll take you to the bathroom, and you can wash up. You should have a routine blood test first. Last night, You had an acute intestinal colic, and you have to do a check-up today." Jasper changed the topic.

"Oh, no wonder it hurt so much. It turned out that I had an acute intestinal colic. Humph! It was because they annoyed me. Every time I quarrel with Ansley, my stomach aches." Lyric was dejected. She did not know whether her father would really divorce Ansley's mother.

Perhaps he wouldn't do that. If they really divorced, Ansley would do something more terrible last night.