

Gluey Love 201

Chapter 201

Anson quickly said, "Director Bleu, you are lying. Where did the blood on your dress come from?"

Eden lowered her head and looked down. Blood was seeping out from her wound.

She looked up and saw Victor looking at her with a sullen face.

She instantly felt as though she had made a big mistake and was caught red-handed.

At that moment, Eden seemed to hear the furious roar in Victor's heart.

She curled up his hands slightly, just like a child who had done something wrong. She lowered her head and dared not look at Victor.

Victor's gaze gradually fell to her knees, and the faint blood stains stung his eyes. He was so angry that he felt like strangling her on impulse.

How dared Eden conceal her injuries from him?

Victor quickly crouched down in front of Eden and slowly lifted the hem of her skirt with his slender fingers.

He saw a vertical wound covering the old scars on her knees.

He could see the shape of the scar from many years ago. It was slightly white and was in an irregular herringbone shape.

Victor's dark pupils shrank sharply and a heartwrenching scene replayed in his mind.

Victor remembered that it was raining heavily when he quarreled with his father that day. Eden was also at his home. He left in anger and ran wildly in the heavy rain. Eden, who always liked to cling to him, chased after him without hesitation.

In the end, Eden slipped at the sidewalk outside the villa. Her knees accidentally fell onto the broken glass. She slipped and fell.

At that time, Eden was afraid and worried about him. She did not care about her pain and cried out for him in the heavy rain.

"Victor, come back. Come back. I don't want you to go. If you feel unhappy staying at your house, you can stay at mine."

Victor knew that Eden had run out after him. He couldn't bear to leave her alone in the rain. He heard Eden crying when he came back.

He was deeply moved at that time.

His mother didn't want him anymore and his father married his stepmother.

He was suffering in his home. Eden was the only

one who often went over to accompany him.

Little Eden was both sensible and obedient. She understood his feelings and would always stay by his side!

The scar remained after the incident. Victor was the one who personally mended the wound for her. The memory was still vivid in his mind.

It was always raining when he quarreled with his father. Eden was injured because of him when she was young.

He was deeply in love but he couldn't show it at the moment.

Eden could not read the expression on Victor's handsome face. His eyes were fixed on the wound on her knee.

Anson shook his head helplessly at the side. Victor was once again deeply trapped in Eden's whirlpool.

In this modern world, there would be temptations from many types of beautiful women. However, Victor, in the prime of his life, had wasted his time waiting for Eden.

Time had passed and he still had not given up.

Anson hoped that Eden's appearance would allow Victor to spend the rest of his life without regrets.

Anson turned his face away with difficulty. He did not want to see the pain on Victor's handsome face.

"Mr. Alwynn, I..."

Eden's voice instantly brought Victor back from his memory. He looked up and glanced at her without saying a word. He took the disinfectant and carefully cleaned the blood around the wound with a sterilized cotton swab.

His movements were very gentle, as though he was caring for a worldly treasure.

Chapter 202

Eden had been looking at him in confusion. Why did she feel that Victor was in great pain just now?

Victor got up and sat on the bench after he helped Eden bandage her wound. Their breaths intermingled with one another.

Their refreshing breaths caused them to gradually calm down. The awkwardness between them seemed to be resolved instantly, becoming a lot more casual.

Eden looked at Victor and said with a smile, "Thank you!"

Victor also smiled and said, "You don't have to thank me. Don't come to work tomorrow. You can come to work again when your wound has healed. The clothes for this season have been fixed, so you don't have to worry."

Victor's impetuous mood was gone instantly when he saw Eden's smile. A sense of happiness and anticipation grew in his heart.

His lost heart had found the light to guide him. He was not in panic anymore because Eden really came back to him.

This was not a coincidence. He was more familiar with Eden than the Clement family.

She had the same scars, the same mole, the same hobbies and the same allergies.

She couldn't remember anyone else's birthday, but she remembered his birthday at the age of five.

She circled his birthday on the calendar clumsily while she waited for the day to come so that she could give him a present.

Those scenes could always make him feel happy.

Eden nodded. She would take a look at her condition tomorrow. She would take a day off and stay at home if she did not feel well.

Under Eden's persuasion, Anson and Victor finally went back in the middle of the night.

Eden stayed with Zofia the whole night.

The next morning, Zofia still had to do many types of tests. She didn't want her family to worry about her so she didn't call to tell them that she was in the hospital.

Eden stayed and accompanied Zofia for all kinds of tests. She took the day off for herself and didn't go to work at the company.

She glanced at the time. She went to a nearby cell phone store and bought a phone and a replacement card at nine o'clock.

After that, she sent a WhatsApp message to Victor and asked for leave.

Victor had already promised her the leave last night. He received Eden's Whatsapp message early in the morning. Even though Victor was tired, he was in high spirits at that moment.

He replied Eden and asked her to come back to work only after her wounds had healed. He even joked that Eden's injury was occupational and she would still receive her salary.

When Eden saw that, she just sent a smiling emoji and didn't say anything.

Victor smiled when he saw the smiling emoji. He was very happy when he saw the things that were related to Eden.

After washing up, Victor went to the company with Anson early in the morning.

On the contrary, Anson had a tired expression on his face.

Anson complained while driving when he saw that Victor was in high spirits.

However, Victor was in such a good mood that he listened to his complaints and even made fun of him occasionally. Anson was shocked that he looked at Victor as if he had seen a ghost.

Victor seemed as if he had been reborn this morning.

Victor and Anson arrived at the office unimpeded.

Lucian poured coffee for them before he went out to settle his own matters.

Victor looked at Anson, who was sitting on the sofa. His beautiful eyes were shining and his handsome face was gentler than before.

He took out a hair from the drawer and put it into a sealed bag before he placed it on the desk and said, 'Anson, your task for today is to do a paternity test. This is Aisling's hair. You already have Eden's hair. Make use of our connections. I want to know the results today.'

Chapter 203

Anson looked at Victor and nodded. "I'll go right now. This is your life-long wish. If I settle this today, I don't have to work so hard for you anymore."

If Anson had stayed and watched Victor behaving in such a manner, he would definitely thought he had seen a ghost and his heart might not be able to stand it.

Victor's behavior this morning had taken Anson aback for a while.

Anson got up. He had to serve Victor first no matter how tired he was so he could have a better life.

Victor sat on a leather rocking chair after Anson left. There was a hint of gentle smile in his dark eyes. It seemed as if his entire world had regained its original state.

There was a slight noise in the room inside at the moment.

Victor's eyes darkened suddenly. He got up and walked into the room.

Haven was lying sleepily on the soft and large bed that he usually rested on.

Victor's dark eyes turned cold instantly and he had a terrifyingly sullen expression on his face.

"Why are you here?" His voice was cold and a storm was raging in his dark eyes.

Haven trembled. She was so scared that she huddled her body tightly. How was she going to explain?

Why was she here? She heard a shocking piece of news just now.

Why did Victor want to do a paternity test on Eden and Aisling?

"I am asking you, why the hell are you here?" Victor's angry voice echoed in the office. His cold voice pierced through Haven's heart.

Haven hoped that she was only having a nightmare at the moment and everything would be fine when she woke up from the dream.

She stood up submissively and looked at Victor with teary eyes that was filled with grievance.

She lowered her head, not daring to look at the furious Victor. She whispered, "Victor, I worked overnight yesterday, so I slept in your office."

That was not the truth. Haven actually came early on purpose. She entered Victor's office when Lucian went to the bathroom.

She knew that Victor would not see her but she really wanted to see him.

She regretted more and more about wanting to marry Vincent.

She came to Victor's office to see if she had a chance to be with Victor. She really didn't want to marry Vincent.

Victor looked at Haven in disgust. The disgust in his eyes was unconcealable.

Haven didn't look like she had slept through the night in the company from the exquisite makeup on her face.

"Get out right now!" Victor pointed at the door of the office as he roared. He looked angry and cold.

Victor, who had always been cruel, let out his anger to the extreme at the moment.

Haven brushed past Victor and ran out with tears of grievance.

She knew Victor's temper too well. She would end up worse if she went head-to-head with him.

Lucian was about to enter the office to take a look when he heard Victor's angry voice. As soon as he opened the door, Haven rushed out from inside, crying.

A trace of doubt flashed across Lucian's handsome eyes. When did Haven get in?

He walked into the office elegantly with his long legs and was prepared to be scolded by Victor.

However, Victor didn't say anything when he saw

him.

Victor walked up to a chair and sat down. He picked up the coffee and took a sip gracefully as he suppressed the anger in his heart.

Only then did he look casually at the silent Lucian and said with a sneer, "Lucian, how could you make such a mistake?"

Chapter 204

Lucian had always been perfect. He was mature, steady and restrained, and he had a lot of other good qualities.

"Sorry, there won't be a next time." Lucian's calm voice was devoid of emotion. His handsome eyes also looked at Victor without any emotion.

If Lucian was standing in the crowd, his innate elegance would definitely cause all the passers-by to turn back to look at him.

Victor also felt helpless for a person like Lucian. At times, he would think about the type of woman that would be able to excite Lucian.

Victor said, "Go and call someone to change the covers into new ones."

"Alright!" Lucian replied indifferently before he turned around and left.

Victor looked at Lucian's back. He didn't throw the coffee in his hand in the end.

He really wanted to make Lucian angry because he wanted to see him angry for once.

There was a stark contrast between Victor and Lucian's personalities. Victor was cranky and easily irritable.

On the other hand, Lucian would never get angry. No matter what happened, he would always remain calm and look at people calmly.

Victor shook his head. He thought that in this world, he was already such a cold person but Lucian had broadened his horizons.

However... Victor slightly narrowed his sharp eyes.

After a while, he took out his phone and called Anson.

His call was quickly answered.

"Hello, Victor." Anson was listening to music to relieve his fatigue while he was driving. He was in a better mood at the moment.

"Anson, Haven had heard our conversation. Based on her personality, she would not just sit back and do nothing. She should have left the company by now. You can make two copies of the paternity test. Send one to the place that Haven knows. Go and find Aydin with the other copy. He won't betray us."

"Okay!" Anson narrowed his eyes. Haven actually heard their conversation?

"Wait, how did Haven manage to hear our conversation?" Anson was very confused.

There was still a cold-face Lucian outside the office.

How could Haven hear their conversation?

Victor said angrily, "She hid in the office in advance. We didn't notice that."

"Okay, I know what to do." Anson nodded. He knew what to do.

Haven was finding trouble for herself.

"Okay!" Victor nodded and said, "Send someone to spy on Haven. Don't let her know that Eden is the person I have been looking for. Do you understand what I mean?"

Anson's mouth twitched when he heard that.

He should not be Victor's assistant nor his manager. He should be a detective instead.

That would probably be even more exciting.

"Okay, I understand. I will never let Haven know about it."

Anson thought to himself that it was very troublesome before he hung up the phone.

Victor was not even in the mood to work at the moment.

He waited anxiously for the result in his office.

Although he had already confirmed that Eden was really his Eden, he and the Clement family would feel at ease in the future if he could get the paternity test.

It would be great!!

He even had children with Eden already.

Victor stood by the French window and giggled. His happy look was reflected in the bright glass. People filled with happiness were always overwhelmed.

If someone saw Victor at the moment, it would be like seeing a ghost.

Chapter 205

Haven had actually rushed out of the company.

She was shocked by Victor and Anson's conversation.

She got into her car and sent a message to her department manager to ask for leave before she drove and chased after Anson.

There were only a few DNA Diagnostics Center in River City. Haven figured that Anson would definitely go to the largest DNA Diagnostics Center in River City.

She followed the route and saw Anson's car.

Her eyes were still red as she stared coldly at Anson's car.

She was determined not to let Eden return to the Clement family and snatch everything from her.

There was no room for both of them to stay at the Clement family.

Haven bit her lower lip hard. She was more anxious today than that night.

It wasn't a big deal to lose her virginity. Everyone was aware of the extravagant life of the celebrities in the circle.

Haven would be nothing without the status of Miss Clement.

She resembled Eden when she was a child. Thus, her parents would feel a little relieved every time they saw her.

Their feelings for her gradually disappear because Haven did not resemble Eden as she grew older.

Aisling would sigh occasionally when she saw Haven and Haven knew that she was thinking of Eden again.

She was not her parent's biological daughter after all. She was still not satisfied even though they treated her like their own daughter and gave her everything that a young lady should have.

The only thing that she wanted was Victor.

She also wanted to be loved by her parents and her two elder brothers.

Haven followed Anson and saw him entering the largest DNA Diagnostics Center in River City.

Coincidentally, there was someone she knew here. She pulled off a strand of her hair and waited in the car.

She held the steering wheel with her hands firmly. She was so nervous and scared that she curled up her body.

She was terrified when she saw how well Victor

treated Eden.

She had never seen Victor's eyes so gentle before, as though he suddenly owned the whole world.

She quickly got out of the car and entered the DNA Diagnostics Center after Anson left the place.

Anson drove his car to the main road. He slowed down the car and watched Haven enter the building.

He tugged at the corners of his lips coldly.

He found a parking space. After parking his car, he got down from the car and followed Haven.

Haven would be doomed this time.

How dared she do such a thing?

It was almost twelve o'clock when Zofia completed all her tests, with Eden's company.

She was relieved that both Zofia and the child were fine.

Zofia could also be discharged from the hospital. Eden helped her to complete the discharge procedures before they slowly walked out of the hospital.

Eden asked, "Zofia, what are your plans for the future?"

Zofia glanced at her sideways and said with a smile, "Eden, I feel like I was a coward after listening to your story. I have decided to give birth to the child.

No matter what happens in the future, I would really be very happy if I am together with the child."

Eden nodded with relief when she heard Zofia's words. She chose to give birth to her children because she didn't have a family.

However, time had proven that she had made the right choice.

Eden felt relieved when she saw that Zofia's eyes were lit up with hope again.

"You should take good care of yourself in the future, have sufficient rest and come for regular maternity check-ups. You can call me at any time during the weekends if you need company."

Chapter 206

Zofia looked at Eden and nodded gratefully. "Eden, I'm really grateful to you for saving me and my child. I'm really looking forward to the birth of my child even though I don't know her gender yet.

I never worked after my graduation. However, I have learned great cooking skills from my mother. I plan to open a food stall on my own and use my own abilities to support myself and my child in the future.

It would be inconvenient if I go to work in an office because I won't be able to take care of my child. After a few days, I will look for a store nearby when my child is stable."

Eden looked at Zofia. Zofia appeared determined and her eyes were filled with hopes.

Women tend to have a stronger will once they become mothers.

Eden asked worriedly, "Zofia, you can't work too much now that you are pregnant. You would need to do many things at the food stall. For instance, you have to wash all types of food and stay up late at night. How is that fine?"

Zofia shook her head with a smile. "Eden, I can ask someone to help me. I have people I trust to help. You don't have to worry about me.

On the contrary, you've taken care of me all night. Your child is still waiting for you at home. You'd better go home quickly. I'll take a taxi back. I'll call you at night."

"Okay! Let's keep in touch. I will move to somewhere near your food stall after some time. I have triplets who are going to attend the school nearby. They will have someone to play with when your child is born."

"God!" Zofia covered her mouth and looked at Eden in surprise. "Eden, you're so lucky to give birth to triplets. It's really rare."

A hint of envy flashed across Zofia's eyes.

She was even more surprised that Eden could raise her three children by herself.

When she thought of the foolish thoughts she had previously, she felt that she had lived in vain all these years.

The love between Buddy and her had brought the baby into the world. It was fine that they could not be together because life was filled with uncertainties.

She could understand Buddy at the moment.

Buddy acted that way because he did not want her family to be oppressed by Aisling. The food stall was the only source of income for the Rivera family. Without this source of income, it would be a problem for her half-brother to continue his education in college.

She looked into the distance. The weather was particularly good.

She was unique to Buddy even though she was not the best woman for him.

She would never whole-heartedly love another person again, even if that person was Buddy.

Eden looked at Zofia and said with a smile, "When I get home and see my three children, I would always feel happy and my weariness would all disappear regardless of how tired I am with my work."

Eden's smile was happy, beautiful and dazzling.

Eden and Zofia chatted for a while. When a taxi arrived, Eden asked Zofia to leave first. She had to wait for a long time before she could get another taxi.

When the taxi reached her apartment, she went to the snack store and bought some simple snacks for lunch before she hurried home.

Kenneth was very obedient. He got up early in the morning and tidied the house. After that, he sat down to read a book as he waited quietly for Eden to come back.

He raised his head and curled his pink and thin lips when he heard the door opening.

When Eden entered the house, her smile became even sweeter when she was greeted by a smiling Kenneth.

"Kenny, I bet you are hungry." She put the food she bought on the table and went to change her shoes.

Kenneth got up before he walked to the table and sat down. "I'm not hungry. Mom, you came back at the right time."

Chapter 207

Eden smiled and said, "Kenny, hurry to eat. Today is my day off. I will go out to buy vegetables later so that I can cook something delicious for you tonight. I will ask Jasper to come over to eat together with us."

"That's great!" Kenneth nodded with a smile. "Mom, your cooking is delicious!"

Kenneth narrowed his clear big eyes when he saw the wounds on Eden's forehead when he looked up at her.

"Mom, you're injured."

Eden glanced at him with a smile. Kenneth looked worried and his gaze seemed to imply that Eden had lied to him.

Eden smiled and said in a soothing tone, "Kenny, it's just a little bit of skin abrasion. I'm fine. Eat your food quickly! It won't taste good if it gets cold."

"Okay!" Kenneth nodded his head faintly. He lowered his head and ate his food without saying another word.

Eden took a shower again after she finished her food. She was very sleepy because she had not slept for a night.

She said a few things to Kenneth and fell asleep on the sofa.

Kenneth continued reading the book that he was interested in, and did not disturb Eden who was sleeping.

He would smile when he look at Eden occasionally.

He never liked to smile but he would smile happily like a child in front of Eden.

Kenneth didn't have a father since young. He knew that Eden had been working hard for the family and he became obedient so that Eden would not worry about him.

Raising twins for other families would be like fighting a war.

However, Kenneth's family was happy and merry.

His grandmother had always treated Kenneth and his siblings as her own grandchildren. She would put in a lot of effort to prepare every meal for them. She treated them extremely well.

Kenneth smiled happily before he lowered his head to read his book.

Victor was like a cat on hot bricks as time passed by slowly.

Eden, on the other hand, was sleeping soundly.

She only woke up in the evening.

The lights were switched on and the neon lights shone brightly.

When Kenneth saw Eden had woken up, he got up and handed her a glass of warm water.

He smiled and said, "Mom, have some water. Uncle Jasper is already waiting for us at the food stall. We initially agreed to eat Western food but you were still sleeping just now. It's better to go to the food stall at this time."

"Okay!" Eden nodded. Her voice was a little hoarse but she felt much better after a good sleep.

Alas!

She looked out the window and sighed. She was going to buy some vegetables to cook a meal but she ended up sleeping until this hour. She shook her head slightly.

She looked at Kenneth and said apologetically, "Kenny, I'm sorry. I overslept. I've promised to cook for you."

Kenny shook his head. "Mom, your health is more important!"

Eden smiled gently. "Kenny, I'm happy to have you by my side.

Wait for me. We can depart after I change my clothes. It's almost eight o'clock. You must be hungry."

Eden spoke as she put on her shoes. She got up and headed to the closet.

Kenneth looked at Eden's slim back and said, "Mom, I'm not hungry."

He didn't wake Eden up because she was sleeping soundly.

Eden turned and glanced at Kenneth with a smile. This was her happiness and her life. She felt vibrant whenever she thought of her three children.

She quickly changed her clothes and put on a white and simple casual sportswear. After that, she left the house together with Henrick.

Meanwhile, Victor was still waiting in his office anxiously.

However, he didn't expect two uninvited guests to show up at this time.

"Knock, knock..."

Chapter 208

Someone knocked at the office door twice. Victor stood up excitedly and said calmly, "Come in."

He did not expect Haven and Aisling were the ones to enter his office.

Victor glanced at Haven coldly before he looked at Aisling. He asked, "Aunt Clement, why are you here at this hour?"

Aisling was wearing a graceful and gorgeous rose suit with luxurious jewelry. She smiled and said, "Victor, Haven told me what happened this morning. She was just too tired. Don't be angry. I'm here to apologize on Haven's behalf."

When Victor heard that, he narrowed his eyes and looked at Haven sternly. "Aunt Clement, you don't have to apologize for her. You can go back first. I have to work overtime."

He spoke in a cold tone and sat back in his chair. He did not look at Haven directly throughout the whole process.

Anson should be back by this time.

Aydin had a way to get the results today.

Haven had spent a lot of money to change the strand of hair for the paternity test.

Anson personally monitored the entire process. Haven did not know that Anson had switched her copy after she left.

Undoubtedly, Haven could not see the forest for the trees. The report from the DNA Diagnostics Center would never be Eden's.

Only Aydin could give him the most accurate results.

Aisling looked at Victor with a distressed look. She put the bag in her hand on the table and said with concern, "Victor, I brought soup and porridge for you. These are your favorites. It's important to work but don't wear yourself out."

"Thank you for your concern, Aunt Clement!" Victor's tone and expression were indifferent and he seemed distant.

Haven glanced at the porridge on the table and her almond-shaped eyes flickered.

She smiled and took a few steps forward. She looked at Victor and said gently, "Victor, drink it while it's still hot. It will not taste good if it gets cold later. Mom brewed the soup herself."

Haven took out the thermos from the bag as she spoke.

She took out the bowl from the bag and uncapped the thermos with a smile. She was about to pour the soup to the bowl when her hand suddenly slipped and the soup splashed on Aisling's expensive clothes.

The soup dripped from Aisling's clothes to her feet.

"Ah..." Aisling took a quick step back and shrieked when she felt the sudden burning sensation.

"Ah... Mom, are you alright? I lost my grip on the thermos and spilled some of the soup on you. Mom, did I scald you?" Haven looked at Aisling anxiously, not knowing what to do.

Victor watched the scene in front of him coldly. He sat in his chair quietly and did not say a word. His dark and handsome eyes were filled with disgust, as though he was watching a disgusting scene.

"Ah! How could you be so careless? The soup was brewed for more than two hours. You spilled the soup before Victor could take a sip." Aisling had a sullen expression on her face and she spoke in a reproachful tone.

Her face darkened when she looked down at the stains on her body.

Haven looked anxious and worried. "Mom, I'll take you to the hospital. I'm worried that you would be scalded."

Aisling's heart softened suddenly and her anger was gone when she saw how anxious Haven was. She shook her head and said, "No need. Wait for me

here. I'll go to the bathroom. I'll come back soon."

After speaking, Aisling left the room.

Chapter 209

The corners of Haven's lips curved into a smile as she watched Aisling leave the room. Haven had no choice but to make use of Aisling's soup for Victor, for her plans tonight.

She turned around and looked at Victor uneasily.

She accidentally met his cold gaze. His sharp and cold eyes seemed to be able to penetrate her heart.

He was still sitting there lazily and elegantly and he was looking at her with a faint smile on his face.

Haven felt a little uneasy because she felt that Victor might be able to see through her.

She forced a smile and looked at him. "Victor, I'm sorry. I spilled the soup that was brewed by my mother for two hours. I went back home in the morning.

When Aisling saw me crying, she was worried about me and asked me what happened.

I told her about our conflict in the morning. She brewed the soup in the evening and wanted to give it to you..."

Victor knew what Haven was trying to say even when she didn't finish her sentence.

Victor just smiled coldly and didn't say anything after hearing her words.

Haven was really a hypocrite. He would actually believe her words if Anson did not report her whereabouts today to him.

"You don't have to apologize to me. You come here to work and you still have three months of probation. I am not an unreasonable person. I was indeed too impulsive and I shouldn't be so fierce

to you this morning." His words were filled with sarcasm and the ridicule in his handsome eyes was evident.

Since Haven wanted to act, he would play along with her. He was very bored at the moment anyway. The more Haven spoke, the more he was disgusted by her.

She had taken over Eden's position for many years and she actually wanted to prevent him from getting Eden back at the moment. She had no idea that she was playing with fire.

He rocked the chair gently as he exuded a forlorn and languid aura, causing Haven to be captivated by him.

Haven was especially captivated by the wicked aura he exuded because she rarely saw it. Victor had always been cold and distant.

She smiled gently and said, "Thank you for looking

past my mistakes, Victor. I will continue to work hard."

Haven glanced behind her. Anson should be back at the moment. She had already calculated the time. If he didn't come back soon, Aisling would definitely suspect her when she came back from the restroom.

She had planned and arranged for tonight's show since afternoon.

Haven was a little anxious at the moment.

She heard heavy footsteps behind her suddenly. She tugged at the corners of her lips slightly. Anson was back.

She wanted Victor to be disappointed with the results so that he would give up on Eden.

Her parents were not as powerful as Victor. If there were no interference from Victor in this matter, she had a way to make her parents never find Eden again.

Eden could never return to the Clement family.

"Victor, I'm back!" Anson shouted outside the door.

Victor's eyes flickered. He did not speak. Instead, he sat quietly and waited for Anson to come in.

Anson came into the room and was shocked he saw Haven. "Wow! Miss Clement, it's so late. Why are you here?"

He was exhausted today because of her. He did not expect her to actually come here leisurely at this time to inquire about the news.

Chapter 210

"Well?" Victor asked in a cold and stern tone.

Anson's eyes flickered. What did he mean?

Did he want the fake or real results?

Sigh!!

Anson's brain was not working well after a tiring day. He had to say the fake results as Haven was present.

"Nothing much. They do not have a mother-daughter relationship." Anson pretended to look at Victor with a disappointed expression on his face.

"Are you sure you didn't make a mistake?" Victor frowned at Anson but he was actually giving Anson a big thumbs up in his heart. Anson was really good at playing along with him.

"Victor, you'd better go back to your nightmares again. If you are lucky, Eden will visit you in your dreams and tell you where she is so that you can find her quickly."

Haven felt relieved and satisfied when she heard the answer she wanted to hear.

She looked at Victor and said sadly, "Victor, are you looking for Eden? I wonder where Eden is after so

many years."

"You don't need to worry about where she is. You can go back now!" Victor's tone was cold and his gaze was dark. There was a hint of impatience in his eyes. He hated pretentious women the most and he was disgusted by Haven every time he saw her.

"Okay! I won't bother you from working overtime then." She would be able to sleep comfortably tonight because she got a satisfactory answer.

Victor should give up by now after countless disappointment, shouldn't he?

Haven would never let Victor find Eden who should have been dead for many years.

"Anson, why are you here too?" Aisling had returned from the restroom.

Anson smiled at Aisling and said, "Mrs. Clement, I'll have to pack my things and leave tomorrow if I don't work overtime. You are also aware of Victor's temper."

Aisling smiled approvingly and looked at Victor with a distressed face. "Victor's temper is indeed like this. He is dedicated to work and he never thinks for himself."

Victor had never been happy after his mother left him and also when he lost Eden.

Aisling knew that Victor was pitiful.

Therefore, she had never blamed him for accidentally losing Eden.

She didn't like Rebecca because Rebecca was the one who destroyed Victor's happy family. However, she had to keep in touch with her because the Alywnn and Clement families were collaboration partners and were living together.

She had lived her whole life and she eventually had a clear view of marriage. Many people seemed to play a role they didn't like just to maintain their marriage. They couldn't even show their true emotions.

Aisling felt exhausted whenever she saw Victor's family. Fortunately, she and her husband were in love.

Haven smiled gently at Victor and said in a sweet and moving tone, "Victor, Anson, we won't disturb you from working overtime. Mom and I will leave first."

Victor didn't even lift his eyelids. He still sat there with a cold expression on his face.

Anson nodded at Aisling and Haven before they left.

Anson had become cautious this time. He only closed the door of the office after he saw Haven and Aisling enter the elevator.

After that, he got back to the office, sat on the sofa and took a deep breath.

He was exhausted!

Anson felt that he would be tired for the life.

rest of his

He tugged at his tie with some annoyance to let himself catch his breath.