

Gluey Love 211

Chapter 211

Victor had already walked to Anson's side.

He sat down gracefully, picked up the documents on the table and opened them.

Anson looked at Victor deeply with a hint of excitement in his handsome eyes. Victor was right to persist over the years.

Perhaps it was his persistence, he finally had his redemption after waiting for so many years.

He smiled with relief and heavily patted Victor on the shoulder. He said with a smile, "Victor, this time your hunch is right. Eden and Mrs. Clement are mother and daughter. Congratulations on finding back Eden who was lost for more than a decade."

Victor had already opened the file at the time. Anson's words made him feel a sense of joy that he had never felt before.

He quickly looked at the results. His hand which was holding the file tightened instantly as he stared at the results with his dark eyes. His eyes turned red suddenly.

He had finally found Eden.

Victor trembled with excitement.

This was the first time in more than ten years that he was so excited and happy. He was instantly enveloped by a strong sense of joy.

Everyone said that Eden was dead but Victor didn't believe it. He had always believed that she would definitely come back to him. She was lost before she could celebrate his birthday with him that night.

The adults often joked that Eden must marry him when she grew up.

Victor felt that the adults were whimsical at that time. He and Eden were still young and it was too early to say such things.

However, Eden happily promised that she would marry him when she grew up.

Victor was immersed in his memories. Those big beautiful and bright eyes on Eden's cute little face would always sparkle when she saw him.

Anson looked at Victor excitedly and was very happy for him. Victor loved Eden deeply and their families had agreed to have an arranged marriage since they were young.

Victor couldn't find love from his parents but from little Eden instead.

Victor had probably regarded Eden as his only wife in his life after waiting for her all these years.

The office was very quiet, with only Victor's heavy and excited breathing.

Anson was very happy to see Victor finally got back his gentle expression.

Anson asked, "Victor, what do you plan to do now that we've found her?"

Victor's biggest concern was Rebecca because she was a scheming woman.

She was the one who drove away his mother. There was no news of his mother until now.

Rebecca had always wanted to take Victor's life and monopolize the property of the Alwynn family.

It took Victor some time to calm himself down. He managed to calm down his excitement a little after drinking a few glasses of cold water.

He looked at Anson and said, "We are the only ones who know about this. Don't say anything to anyone at the moment. Let's talk about it after I've dealt with Vincent and Rebecca. They can't kill me at the moment.

That's because nobody has leverage on me.

Moreover, Haven would not let Eden go easily if she knew that Eden had been found. In order to wait for you to come back and hear the answer she was expecting, she did not even hesitate to scald Mrs. Clement.

Rebecca must have done something secretly to prevent my mother from coming back.

She might even know where my mother is.

I will bring Eden back to the Clement family after I find my mother."

He was suspicious of Haven's behavior before and after she left.

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Anson nodded his head with a serious expression on his face, "Victor, I know what to do. But still, I want to congratulate you."

"Not only have you found her, you actually have children with her too. Victor, you are right to persist all these years."

"We have always thought that she was dead but you are the only one who held on to your belief and waited patiently. God is actually looking after you."

Anson's face was filled with envy as he spoke. Sometimes, persistence could really bring people closer to happiness!

Victor smiled happily. He looked at the neon lights outside from the window and suddenly felt that the city was beautiful.

"That's right. God is blessing me."

It was Victor's happiest night for over a decade.

His long eyelashes fluttered a little and his eyes were a little teary.

He had always believed that Eden was still alive but she had just forgotten her way back home all these years.

It didn't matter because he would bring her home when he found her.

"Anson, thank you for your hard work these few days." Victor looked at him and smiled gratefully.

Anson's face lit up when he heard Victor's words. He looked at Victor with a faint smile on his handsome face.

Victor's eyes, which were usually dark, were bright and clear at the moment.

Anson said with a playful smile, "Victor, I've known you for so long. This is the first time that I've heard you speak something sensible.

I'm indeed very tired. Can you give me a few days off?"

Victor's face turned cold when he heard this. He said, "In your dreams. There are a lot of things in the company to deal with at the moment. How can I give you a break?"

He actually wanted to have a break?

Anson's expression turned awful instantly when he heard Victor's word.

He suddenly thought of a problem. "By the way, what about the Gienger family? Eden is Cyan. Although someone had helped her erased her traces, Myra has lived under the same roof with her for more than ten years. She would definitely recognize Eden."

Victor narrowed his eyes suddenly and said, "Didn't you say that Eden was buying the shares of the Gienger family? Let's secretly help Eden get her revenge."

"No problem. I'll look into the Gienger family then. Myra came to work at our company.

I bet she's here because of Eden's identity. I am afraid that the Gienger family also wanted to find out if Eden was Cyan. Eden was already a little famous in Gate City.

You decided to transfer her back to the head office when you saw her design concept.

Based on Eden's attainments, she would soon be very successful in the design world."

"Yes!" Victor nodded with a smile and he was overwhelmed with happiness. "Eden mentioned that she wanted to be a clothing designer last time. I started to expand my business in this field after she was lost.

I believe that she would not forget her dreams even if she did not come back.

In the end, I finally met her in the design world."

Victor was the happiest man in the world at that moment.

Excitement surged through him and lingered in his body.

Anson was struck by the dazzling happiness on Victor's handsome face.

Victor who was sitting opposite him was smiling. He was sitting elegantly with his legs crossed and his movements were dashing and classy.

It was the first time Anson saw Victor being this happy.

Anson could not take his eyes away from him. Seeing that Victor was happy, he was also happy.

Chapter 213

"Haha..." Anson laughed and said, "Victor, we've been brothers for so many years. This is the first time I see you smiling so bright."

Victor looked at him, raised his eyebrows slightly, and said in a good mood, "Anson, you don't understand. The feeling Eden gave me is too sweet and happy. The sweetness and happiness cause me to have a strong desire to possess deep in my heart. She only belongs to me."

That's right. Eden had always belonged to Victor.

God had been looking after them. They actually met seven years ago and had children together.

However, he did not recognize her at that time and he blamed himself for that!

He had caused her to suffer for another seven years!

Victor had decided to use the rest of his life to make up to Eden.

The wind that blew in from the window was very soft and comfortable.

It was really soothing to see Victor overwhelm with happiness.

Eden bade goodbye to Jasper after they finished dinner together. Eden and Kenneth strolled back home together after that.

The yellow light from the street lamps fell on her face gently. Her beautiful and pure smile was very captivating.

The simple attire that she was wearing, was able to outline her exquisite figure to the fullest.

Kenneth raised his head and saw that many houses had already been lit.

The night sky was very bright tonight. The lights from the houses and the stars in the sky reflected each other.

He looked at Eden and saw that her smile was as bright as the stars. He asked with a smile, "Mom, you look happy every time you are with Uncle Jasper."

Eden's smile was capable of warming other people's hearts.

When people see her smile, their agitation would instantly disappear.

Jasper had said that his Eden's smile was contagious and it could give positive vibes to other people.

Eden smiled and nodded, "Kenny, I owe Jasper and your Mommy Abigail the most in life. When you grow up, you must not forget that they are the ones

that make our family achieve what we have today."

Kenneth nodded. "Mom, don't worry. You always say that a person should know how to be grateful. Ricky, Gia and I would remember the things that they have done for us."

Eden nodded with a smile. She talked to Kenneth all the way home. "Kenny, tomorrow is the weekend and I do not need to go to work. I will bring you to see the house that I have just bought. I like it very much."

"Mom, do you have enough money?" Kenneth was a little worried.

Eden frowned. She thought for a moment and said, "Kenny, don't worry. I will go to the bank tomorrow to check my account. We can get a loan if I do not have enough money. I will work hard and pay it back in a few years."

"Okay!" Kenneth nodded. Ricky said that the money he had earned in the past six months was enough. It seemed that Eden had not yet checked her account yet.

At the same time, Victor had already driven a few laps of the road to suppress the excitement in his heart. After taking a shower, he came to look for Eden and Kenny.

Victor had bought a lot of things and was standing at the entrance of Eden's apartment at the moment. He frowned slightly when he heard the conversation between Eden and Kenneth.

The housing price in River City had been high all the while. What could he do to help Eden?

Eden reached the fifth floor. When she looked up, she saw Victor standing in front of her house.

The lights at the stairway were a little dim. Victor's tall figure could still exude a domineering aura. The corner of his mouth was hooked into a warm smile as he looked at Eden and Kenneth quietly.

She was very surprised and asked, "Mr. Alwynn, why are you here?"

Chapter 214

Why would she run into Victor every time?

What's wrong with him?

Victor fixed his gentle gaze on Eden's surprised face. Her eyes were as bright as they used to be when she was a child. No wonder he felt familiar when he saw her for the first time.

Victor thought in his heart, "Eden, it's me.

I am your Victor. Don't you remember me at all?"

"Eden, I came to see Kenny. I'm sorry that I didn't have time to treat him to a meal." Victor found a reason that didn't make sense.

After knowing the truth, he just wanted to see Eden as soon as possible.

Eden frowned and did not say anything.

"Hello, Mr. Alwynn!" Kenneth greeted him.

Victor looked at Kenneth and said with a smile, "Kenny, you called me uncle before. Why do you call me Mr. Alwynn now?"

He actually wanted Kenny to call him dad but it was not the right time at the moment.

He had to wait for a few months to bring them home.

Back to the home where they belonged.

Eden liked glass sunroom and the top floor of his villa was a glass sunroom.

Until today, he only realized that it was the right choice to work hard, even though the road ahead of him was tough. As long as he ventured along the right direction instead of remaining unperturbed, he would be a step closer to happiness.

"That's because you're my mom's employer." Henrick's voice was indifferent and his handsome face was calm.

Victor smiled and said, "Kenny, you can call me Uncle Victor from now on."

Kenneth nodded and didn't say anything.

Eden walked up and opened the door with her keys.

Victor took a step back. After Eden opened the door, he picked up the things on the ground and followed them in.

He and Anson bought a lot of things at the supermarket so that he could use it as an excuse to come over and see her. Otherwise, he would definitely not be able to sleep when he returned home tonight.

He put the stuff on the tea table and said, "Eden, I'm here to see you. Are your wounds healed?"

Today was the happiest day of his life. He wanted to come over and tell Eden that he had been looking for her for more than a decade.

However, he couldn't tell her at the moment.

That scheming woman, Rebecca would definitely do something to Eden and her children if she knew about their existence.

Victor had been collecting evidence everytime he had escaped from death when Rebecca tried to harm him. He was waiting for the right time to send Rebecca and Vincent to prison.

Eden poured Victor a glass of water and said with a smile, "Mr. Alwynn, I am much better now. I'm sorry to trouble you to come all the way here at night."

"Eden, it's no trouble at all." Victor's gaze had been following her the entire time and Eden could not comprehend the emotions in his eyes.

Eden felt that Victor was a deep and profound man and very few people were able to read his thoughts.

Victor looked down at Kenneth who was sitting next to him and asked, "Kenny, what are your plans for tomorrow?"

Kenneth glanced at Eden before he replied, "I will accompany my mother to look at the new house she bought."

Victor nodded. He looked at Eden and said, "Eden, I'm free tomorrow. I'll go with you tomorrow. If your house needs renovation, I know a professional renovation team..."

"Mr. Alwynn, thank you for your kindness. The house is fine and it doesn't need renovation." Eden interrupted him with a smile.

She didn't know what was wrong with Victor.

She always felt that he was being deliberately nice to her!

She thought that it was impossible after second thoughts but she could not find a reason to explain his behavior.

Moreover, she did not have enough money to renovate her house. She had three children to raise so she would be as thrifty as she could be.

"All right then!" Victor lowered his eyes slightly to hide the disappointment in his eyes.

Chapter 215

"Mom, I am going to take a bath." Kenneth stood up, glanced at Victor and said, "Good night, Uncle Victor."

"Good night!" Victor responded with a smile but he didn't intend to leave.

Kenneth glanced at him deeply before he headed to the bathroom.

Victor sat quietly and had no intention of leaving.

Victor's stomach grumbled in hunger.

He looked at Eden awkwardly and Eden looked at him in shock. He hadn't eaten at this time?

Could it be that he deliberately came over this late to have a free meal?

"I... "

"You..."

Victor and Eden spoke at the same time.

Victor looked at her and said sweetly, "Eden, you speak first!"

Eden glanced at his stomach and asked, "Mr. Alwynn, haven't you eaten yet?" "That's right!" Victor nodded. He had been waiting for Eden to ask him that.

He did not feel hungry at all when he was waiting for Anson's news.

The grumble of his stomach had betrayed him but its timing was perfect as it gave him another reason to stay longer.

"Then you..."

"Eden, make me something to eat. I've been working overtime until now and forgot to eat." His excuse was good and he was able to spend more time with her.

He had been looking for Eden for more than ten years. His hard work had paid off when he finally found her at the most beautiful time in his life.

The waiting period was painful but the final results were blessed and warm.

He was thankful to find Eden in such a good condition.

Eden exuded a domineering aura when she was at work but she was actually gentle and outgoing in private, just like when she was a child.

She would have a bright smile on her face especially when she was with Jasper and her children.

Eden looked at him with an awkward expression and said, "I only have noodles at home."

"I'll eat the noodles then." Victor looked at her quietly with his deep eyes.

No wonder he felt that her eyes were familiar when he first saw her.

He had such a feeling because her bright eyes had been deeply embedded in the depths of his soul.

Eden nodded unwillingly and got up. Since Victor had already said like that, she had no reason to reject him.

All the women in River City would probably be very eager to cook for Victor!

However, Eden didn't think that way.

She felt that God had sent Victor to torture her.

She had been involved in his affairs ever since she met him.

"Wait for a while then. I'll go cook the noodles right now." After saying that, Eden turned and walked towards the open kitchen.

Victor looked at her back and smiled. She did not forget to be kind even though the world had let her down.

Victor felt satisfied and happy when he looked at Eden's busy figure in the kitchen.

He took out his mobile phone calmly and recorded the figure who was busy in the kitchen.

He watched Eden smiling brightly from his recording when she lowered her head.

The water on the induction cooker was boiling. She took out some noodles with her slender fingers and put them into the pot.

She stood at the side and waited for the noodles to be immersed in the pot. After that, she took out a tomato and two eggs from the refrigerator.

She bought all these when she went to the supermarket previously.

She took a vegetable knife from the knife rack, washed the tomato and started to slice it. Her every move was recorded by Victor.

Chapter 216

Some said that a person's beloved woman was the most beautiful when she cooked for him in the kitchen. Victor really experienced it this time.

He had a gentle smile on his face during the whole process. His smiles today were way more than in the last ten years.

Kenneth came out from the bathroom with very light movements. He squinted slightly when he saw Victor recording Eden.

What did Victor want?

Although they could be father and son judging by their looks, his every move towards Eden was too bizarre.

"Bang..." Kenneth hit on the door on purpose. Victor remembered that Kenneth was around. He quickly saved the video and put his phone on the coffee table.

He turned around and saw Kenneth changing his shoes. He heaved a sigh of relief.

He was too focused just now but fortunately Kenny didn't notice what he did.

When Eden saw Kenneth come out from the bathroom, she said, "Kenny, have a glass of warm water first before you dry your hair. Don't catch a cold."

"Okay, Mom!" Kenneth walked to the table, poured a glass of warm water and took a few sips.

He glanced strangely at the smiling Victor and went back to the bathroom to dry his hair.

Victor watched his little back and felt a little distressed. Kenny was very sensible.

His movements were warm like an adult's. Ricky was also very sensible but he had a more cheerful personality.

An indescribable emotion was spreading incessantly in his heart.

At the same time, Eden was done with the noodles. It was fast to make tomato egg noodles.

She brought the noodles and put them in front of Victor. She said, "Mr. Alwynn, this is tomato egg noodles. Have some to fill your hunger." Her tone was normal but it was filled with detachment and courtesy.

"Okay! Are there really only noodles?" Victor looked at her with obscure eyes.

Eden raised her eyebrows and looked at him. "Victor, you should be happy to have a bowl of noodles in the middle of the night. You are still picky. Quickly eat. You can go home after that." She looked at him coldly. His insatiable behavior wore down her good temper.

"I am quite happy!" He smiled at her gently before he lowered his head to eat the noodles.

Eden was taken aback by his gentle smile and the words he said.

She narrowed her eyes. There was something wrong about Victor. He was definitely up to something!

Eden suspiciously watched Victor eat the noodles happily with his head down.

Her cooking skills was always very good. The Gienger family never waited to eat together with her all those years. The servants would not leave leftovers for her either.

She had to cook on her own every time she came back. She was able to develop her cooking skills as time passed.

When she had children, she put more efforts into her culinary skills to make her children full for every meal.

Victor ate with relish. The dumplings she made last time tasted good but the noodles she cooked this time were even better!

He ate happily but Eden was confused.

Eden's phone rang suddenly. Eden saw that it was from her mother. She glanced at Victor and said, "I'll go and answer the phone."

As she spoke, she walked to the kitchen to pick up the call.

Victor looked up and glanced at her back. Whose call was she taking? Why was she so mysterious?

Was it another phone call from Jasper?

Victor retracted his gaze from Eden's back. He suddenly saw a box without a lid at the bottom of the transparent table. He felt familiar with the platinum Patek Philippe watch in the box.

Chapter 217

Victor glanced at Eden who was talking on the phone. He picked up the watch. His pupils shrank when she saw the familiar patterns at the back of the watch. That was his personal custom-made watch.

The watch was gone when he woke up that day. Apparently, the woman who was with him that night took the watch away when she was leaving frantically.

His previous ring that was a gift from his mother had also disappeared on the same night.

He looked inside the box but he didn't see the ring.

Eden had his watch all along but she had casually left it there. It seemed as though she had no intention to find her children's father.

Was that night so humiliating to her?

Victor quickly rejected that idea.

He pursed his lips slightly. She was set up by the Gienger family that night. However, she was not humiliated by the fact that she had given birth to children before she was married. On the contrary, she worked hard to raise the children.

Victor's heart was conflicted. He picked up the bowl

and drank the soup.

He got up and looked at Eden when she came back.

He was tall and handsome. His movement was elegant and his beautiful eyebrows and deep sharp eyes were enchanting. He looked dazzling when he curled the corners of his lips into a charming

smile.

"Eden, it's very late. I'll go back now. You should rest early."

"Oh! Take care. I won't send you off." Eden nodded. She could not wait for him to leave quickly.

Victor raised his eyebrows slightly and asked deliberately, "Why? Eden, you don't want me to go?"

Eden was speechless.

She stared at him with her almond-shaped eyes. Did she have it written on her face that she did not want him to go?

She was sure that the words "Get out of here!" were written clearly on her forehead.

"Mr. Alwynn, I bet you're still not full. Why don't I make another bowl of noodles for you?" Her tone was malicious and a hint of cunning flashed across her eyes.

She couldn't wait to feed him until he was full and call an ambulance for him after that.

"That's great! I'm still not full." Victor spoke and was

about to sit down.

When Eden saw that he was serious, she quickly said, "Victor, leave quickly. There are no more noodles because you have finished all of them. You'd better get going."

Victor smiled wickedly. He felt that Eden was adorable when she was anxious.

"Eden, I'll buy some and bring them over tomorrow. See you tomorrow." Victor smiled wickedly. He turned around elegantly and left happily.

Eden looked at his back and wanted to throw the bowl on the table at him. He actually still wanted to come over tomorrow night?

Victor went to the bathroom and greeted Kenny before he left.

Eden looked at his back and her face was red with anger.

She tried to set him up but he managed to advance.

Eden would only learn her lesson after she had made the same mistakes twice.

Victor would come again tomorrow. What was he up to?

"Mom, take a bath and go to sleep!" Kenneth spoke not far away.

Eden came to her senses. She nodded and walked

to the bathroom.

The traffic was busy under the neon lights.

Victor walked all the way back home. He still felt very happy even though he had to walk a long time.

He was smiling foolishly all the way home.

Everyone had only one chance to live life. He cherished time and time rewarded him.

His journey in life made him realize that the road he treaded was initially plain but the scenery at the end of the road was picturesque.

The next morning, Eden got up early and made breakfast. After she had breakfast with Kenny, she changed her clothes and got ready to go out.

Chapter 218

After Eden had changed her clothes, she opened the suitcase next to her and searched for something.

While she was flipping through her stuff, she suddenly saw a platinum ring lying quietly in the corner of her suitcase.

She looked at the ring with confusion and bad memories flooded her mind instantly.

She could not remember putting the ring in her suitcase.

She thought about it over and over again. She didn't take the ring with her when she left. The presence of the ring reminded her of the unpleasant event that night.

Eden narrowed her eyes slightly. She would take action since the ring had appeared.

She had changed and was no longer Cyan.

She thought for a while and a hint of cunning trickery flashed across her beautiful big eyes suddenly.

Bethany was the one who had run her over with a car, caused her to lose her family and ruined her life. Eden wanted Bettany to pay back everything she owed to her.

She got up and her face was filled with hatred.

She glanced at Kenny, who was still washing up. She took out another mobile phone from the compartment of the suitcase.

Bethany was very likely to use the same phone number all these years.

She turned on the phone, opened the text message and typed a line of words quickly with her fingers.

She had asked Jasper to get her a SIM card that could not be traced back to her. After sending the message, she switched off the phone and placed it back in the compartment of her suitcase.

The Gienger family villa was still as luxurious and noble as it was seven years ago.

On the weekend, Bethany was chatting and enjoying breakfast with her family when she was alerted by her text message ringtone from the phone on the table.

She thought it was a reminder to pay for the phone bills. She glanced at her phone and did not pay attention to it. She almost looked away but she picked up the phone quickly in the end and saw that the message she received was from an unknown number.

"Hit-and-run. Do you think you can hide from the past?"

Bethany trembled in fear when she saw the few simple words. Her mobile phone fell on the table and landed under the table, making a crisp sound.

Myra and Antony looked at her in surprise. Bethany's face was pale and her eyes were filled with fear.

Myra asked in confusion, "Mom, what's wrong?"

Bethany came to her senses when she was called by Myra. A trace of panic appeared on her graceful face. She forced a smile and said, "Nothing. You guys continue with your breakfast. I slipped just now."

She slowly lowered her head, picked up the phone on the ground and went upstairs.

When she turned around, her face was filled with worry and her heart beat rapidly.

She had felt restless ever since she did the shameful deeds.

However, that was a few years ago. She had done a lot of bad things but she was still able to live a good life. Thus, she gradually stopped believing in karma.

She suddenly realized that her peaceful days would come to an end when she received the strange text message today.

It must be Cyan.

No way. She knew nothing about what happened that year.

No one else knew about the incident except the Gienger family.

Who else could it be then?

Was the woman who looked exactly like Cyan really Cyan? She did not believe that there would be people who looked so alike in the world.

Bethany returned to her room upstairs uneasily.

Everything inside the room was luxurious when she opened the door.

Brody was wearing a tie in front of the bright mirror. Although he was already middle-aged, his thick black hair that reflected his mature and handsome face made him outstanding and charming.

Chapter 219

Bethany glanced at him and asked doubtfully, "Brody, are you going out this weekend?"

Brody did not look back but responded calmly.

"I'm going to meet a friend this weekend."

Brody always used the same excuse of meeting his friends to go out the whole day every weekend. Sometimes, he didn't even come back home at night.

Bethany was in a bad mood. When she saw that he didn't even look at her, anger surged in her heart.

She roared fiercely, "You go out every Saturday and you don't even come back sometimes. Who are you actually seeing?"

Brody had already put on his tie. When he turned back and saw the exhausted Bethany, he frowned slightly and said unpleasantly, "Bethany, can't you be more gentle? I am usually at work. I meet my friends on the weekends to relax. Do you even want to take control of this?"

"You don't need to go there every weekend, do you?" Bethany was puzzled.

She and Brody had been through hard times together. She had always been confident in her looks and she believed that Brody would never betray her.

He worked most of the time and rarely had time to accompany her. He only accompanied her for half a day during the weekends and spent the rest of his time on his work and meeting his friends.

"Bethany, if I don't work hard, don't see any friends, don't socialize and don't sign contracts, how can I get the money for you and Rara to buy luxury goods?"

"I'm exhausted everyday just to satisfy your vanity. I'm going out to relax during the weekend. Do you have any opinion about it?"

After shouting angrily, Brody picked up the briefcase beside him. He slammed the door and left after that.

Bethany was startled by the slam of the door and she jumped in shock.

Bethany watched Brody left after slamming the door. She held the mobile phone in her hand tightly and her whole body trembled in anger.

"Brody, you b*stard! You b*stard, I am the one who holds this family together step by step. How dare you give me such an attitude?" She roared angrily and sat on the sofa heavily.

She closed her eyes tightly and she leaned her slim and exquisite body on the sofa. Her chest was heaving violently with anger.

She glanced at her phone. She came up to tell Brody about the text message but she had forgotten about it after making a fuss with him.

Brody was very timid at that time. Bethany was the one who drove the car and hit Cyan. She was afraid that Brody would only cause trouble if she told him about the incident.

Brody did not allow her to mention this matter in front of him all the while.

He did not treat Cyan well because her existence constantly reminded him that the people in the Gienger family were criminals.

Bethany gradually calmed down. She couldn't panic. Brody couldn't solve the problem even if she had told him about it. Therefore, she planned to solve the matter on her own privately.

She picked up her cell phone and called her secretary, Arturo.

The call was quickly answered. "Hello! Arturo, help me check a phone number. I'll send it to you through WhatsApp."

She hung up the phone after that and sent the phone number to Arturo. She then sat in the room and waited for the news anxiously.

She was not afraid of anything but the incident that was related to Cyan would ruin the Gienger family.

The girl who appeared at the scene when she passed by the bustling area of River City did not have a simple identity.

In order to cover up the matter, Bethany dared not read the news about missing children.

Ten years ago, communications were not as prosperous as they were now. Bethany had hidden in the deep forests for several years, so she knew nothing about what was happening outside.

Chapter 220

Bethany had never investigated Cyan's identity.

That was because she would leave traces behind if she investigated her.

This matter had become a knot in her heart that she was afraid to face.

Bethany held the phone nervously as she waited for the secretary to call her.

Eden tidied herself up. She put on a grey casual suit and a pair of sneakers. She looked young and beautiful.

She was taking Kenneth out. However, Eden was dumbfounded when she opened the door.

Why was Victor standing outside her house?

His plump and beautiful lips were curled into a smile and he looked extremely handsome.

He was carrying two big bags of stuff in his hands. They included noodles, instant noodles and lots of other stuff.

He said gently, "Eden, Kenny, good morning!"

"Good morning, Uncle Victor!" Kenny greeted him nonchalantly.

Eden said angrily, "Mr. Alwynn, did you go to the

wrong place because you are not awake yet?"

Victor smiled and said, "Eden, I slept very well last night and I felt at ease!"

He had found Eden, the beautiful dream of his life. How could he not sleep well?

Eden was speechless.

He looked down at the stuff in his hands before he raised his head and smiled charmingly, "Eden, didn't you say that I've finished all your noodles? I have brought you some noodles."

Eden was speechless once again.

He was aware that her words were perfunctory but he still took them seriously.

Victor looked at Eden's helpless and beautiful face. His lips curved upwards slightly and he had a mischievous look in his eyes as he spoke, "Eden, make way for me first. I'll bring the stuff to your house. Kenny promised to have dinner with me today."

Kenneth was speechless.

He stared at Victor who had lied, in front of him.

Was it really good to lie in front of a child?

Since when did he promise him that?

Eden lowered her head and looked at Kenneth. When did he promise Victor that? Why didn't she know?

Kenneth shrugged her shoulders at Eden helplessly.

He had never promised Victor that.

Eden gave way to Victor when she saw that he was persistent.

Victor glanced at her with a wry smile and carried his stuff inside.

Eden and Kenny had no choice but to follow him back into the house.

Victor had himself at home. He put his stuff on the table next to the refrigerator and then kept the things that needed to be kept cold in the refrigerator.

The refrigerator, which was originally empty became full instantly. He looked at it. The corner of his lips curled upwards when he saw that the food was enough for him to come over and eat several times.

Victor swore to protect Eden from now onwards.

She was his childhood sweetheart and childhood wife and he had already developed deep feelings for her in the process of finding her.

After Victor was done with everything, he turned around and looked at Eden and Kenneth who were standing not far away. He smiled and said, "Eden, where are we going now?"

Eden looked at him coldly. She had only promised him to treat Kenny a meal but she had not promised him to spend the whole day with them.

Why was Victor so idle?

Shouldn't a president like him be playing golf with his collaborative partners on weekends, eat and socialize with them?

Why did he have time to accompany Kenneth and her?

Eden was puzzled but she couldn't ask Victor directly.

She had not figured out Victor's intentions.

She said, "I want to take Kenny out to shop.

Shopping must be boring to you. Mr. Alwynn, you'd better go back and rest!"

Men disliked shopping generally and people like Victor would dislike it even more.

Eden purposely picked the things that men do not like to do.