

Gluey Love 271

Chapter 271

Rebecca's slender body trembled slightly when she heard that.

Eden looked at her clothing design on the big screen.

It was a windbreaker. She liked it very much when she was designing it.

It took her one whole week to finish the windbreaker design.

Her gaze was cold when she saw that her designs appeared in someone else's company.

She said lightly, "The windbreaker on the big screen was designed by me on October 1 st and was completed on April 5th. I had to modify it many times during that period. I would usually stay up until 1:30 a m. until my mother knocked on the door and urged me to sleep.

I would only rest that time. All these clothes were designed by me with my heart and soul but you guys easily stole them from me and displayed them here."

Speaking of this, she looked at Rebecca with icy cold eyes. "Rebecca, I believe that it's not appropriate for you to display my work at your company. It's more appropriate to display them in the Alwynn Group."

Eden looked at Rebecca coldly. Her mother once told her to treat others the same way like they treated her. One was born to live happily without prejudice.

Victor's heart ached for Eden when he heard that.

Even though Eden lived in that kind of environment, she still worked hard and never gave up.

However, his heart could not help but ache for her for being so strong!

Therefore, he would never compromise easily on this matter.

Whoever bullied Eden would offend Victor!

Rebecca panicked instantly. However, her expression remained the same. She looked at Eden sullenly and asked word by word angrily, "Do you have any evidence that these clothes were designed by you? Show me the evidence first before you speak, or I will sue you for defamation."

Eden smiled sarcastically and said nonchalantly, "You want evidence? I can give it to you but let's invite the reporters to come in first. I don't want to keep them waiting." Even if she lost her designs for this season, she wanted to expose Rebecca's true colors.

Rebecca was really shameless to steal other people's hard efforts.

"Are you threatening me?" Rebecca could no longer maintain her graceful and beautiful composure. She was so agitated by Eden that she showed an ugly and sullen expression on her face.

Eden smiled calmly and said confidently, "I don't dare to threaten you, Rebecca. You are the Madam of the Jotham Alwynn Group but I was just telling the truth."

"Great! You are just a small designer and a woman who uses disgraceful means to get to your position. How dare you to threaten me?"

"Rebecca, it's not a threat but a fact. You are very powerful in River City. You have a noble status and a good reputation in the upper class. Isn't it more despicable for you to do something dishonest?"

Besides, you need to have evidence to prove your words. What do you mean when you said that I obtained my position through despicable means?

Rebecca, you can't talk as you like. I've come this far with my own strength. I won't let people bully me for no reason." Eden interrupted Rebecca coldly.

To Rebecca, did the competent people get promoted because they used despicable means?

It was simply ridiculous.

The most hateful people were those who didn't know their personalities very well but still preached to others!

"In the design world, no one would have their design drafts passed in one shot..."

"Well, Mr. Alwynn is here. You can ask him yourself whether my work was passed in one shot because of my ability or because I seduced him.

I believe that everyone would make the right choice when they faced with their own interests. In the design world, the work speaks for itself.

Also, you don't have the right to look down on my lifestyle but you have the right to make up stories!"

"You..." Rebecca was so angry that her whole body trembled. She thought that she was an eloquent person.

However, she didn't expect that Eden was more eloquent than her.

She had never been so humiliated in her life.

Rebecca's face turned red instantly. She was so embarrassed that she didn't know what to do.

Victor glanced at Lucian.

Lucian nodded and turned on the digital voice recorder.

Riley's confession reached Phillip's ears instantly.

The whole room was silent after the recording had finished playing.

Rebecca and Vincent were extremely embarrassed that they wanted to dig a hole and hide in it.

"Rebecca, give me a clear explanation. What the hell is going on? The work you showed me last night was also passed by me in one shot. Does that mean that it is the designer's fault?" Phillip shouted angrily at the side.

Eden had shown up and she could even tell everyone the dates of her designs. She also had the recording as evidence. It seemed like the matter was true.

Rebecca's heart shivered when she heard Phillip's roar. She said with grievance, "Hubby, listen to me..."

Phillip interrupted her words quickly, "What else do you want to say? I have been doing business all my life but I have never been as humiliated as I am today."

"Dad..."

"Shut up!" Phillip glared at Vincent.

"Both of you have always discussed everything in advance. You are also aware about this matter, aren't you?"

Vincent lowered his head and dared not meet Phillip's gaze.

"Hmph!" Phillip was so angry that his chest tightened.

"Dad, don't be angry. This may be a misunderstanding." Imogen looked at Phillip worriedly.

Phillip had high blood pressure. He couldn't take this kind of agitation.

"Misunderstanding? Let's make this misunderstanding worse then! Lucian, ask all the reporters outside to come in. After that, call the police to check Riley's account," Victor said with a wicked smile.

"Mr. Alwynn..." Riley looked at Victor anxiously. Didn't he agree not to call the police?

Rebecca was really anxious when she heard that. Her reputation would be ruined if the matter was exposed. How could she live in the circle in the future!

That b*stard actually had evidence against her. She had been secretly fighting with him for so long but this was the first time she was suppressed by him.

She suddenly changed her expression and said guiltily, "Victor, I didn't think clearly. Since this is my first time, please forget about it! I will never do this again. After all, we are a family!"

You should think for your father. The Jotham Alwynn Group is the product of your father's lifelong efforts!"

Humph!!

She had encountered many bad guys all this while but she could still deal with every one of them.

She didn't need to worry about dealing with Eden and Victor.

She must not ruin her reputation. She could only control others if she had a better life and was stronger than anyone else.

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"That's right! It is indeed his life's work." Victor glanced at Phillip and spoke in an extremely sarcastic tone.

Phillip looked at Victor's mocking gaze and felt sad.

The battle between a father and a son was something he never wanted to face in his entire life.

"Victor, things haven't blown up yet. The company was founded by your mother and me..."

"Don't mention my mother!" Victor roared suddenly. His black eyes were fierce and he was furious.

Eden, who was standing beside him, was shocked by his sudden anger.

The other people present were also dumbfounded.

Eden had never seen such a terrifying Victor. He was filled with hatred.

"Victor, I..." Phillip didn't expect such a response from Victor when he mentioned his mother.

Victor sneered as he looked at Phillip. His pitch-black eyes flickered and they exuded coldness.

"What right do you have to mention my mother? You caused my mother to go missing and let her wander outside alone because of Rebecca. I am her son but I don't even know her whereabouts. I don't want to hear you mentioning my mother again." Victor smiled bitterly as he tried to suppress the excruciating pain in his heart.

His cold and sharp gaze caused the people present there to be afraid of him.

Rebecca, in particular, was shaking uncontrollably.

Phillip lowered his head in shame. It turned out that he didn't even have the right to mention Jaida's name.

Lucian and Anson looked at Victor worriedly.

Eden also looked at him worriedly. Was his mother still missing?

Where was his mother?

"Hehe..." Victor suddenly smiled bitterly and said, "You have reminded me about my mother today. I will make you pay for everything that you owed my mom."

Rebecca couldn't help but take a step back. That b*stard was simply too terrifying!

They used to quarrel with each other but Victor had never been so horrifying like today.

Victor suddenly walked up to Rebecca. His eyes were filled with viciousness as he said, "Rebecca, I can let you go this time but I'll make you suffer even more next time.

Don't worry. I remember clearly all the things that you have done to me. I will make you pay when the time comes.

I won't pursue today's matter. However, if our products are listed in your company, don't blame me for not going easy on you."

Phillip nodded and said, "Victor, don't worry. I promise you that these designs will not appear in my company."

"It'd better be that way." Victor smiled coldly.

He would not mind ruining Philip's life-long efforts if the designs appeared in the Jotham Alwynn Group.

Victor turned around and looked at Eden apologetically before he said, "Let's go!"

Eden nodded. She could do nothing if she was still not satisfied with such a result.

The Jotham Alwynn Group belonged to Phillip.

It was not likely for Victor and Phillip to settle the matter in court.

She was already grateful that they were able to stop the launching of the new products. At least, her plans for the future were not disrupted.

However, she loathed Rebecca's lucrative tactics.

Victor and his people left in a hurry.

On the other hand, Phillip stepped forward, raised

his hand and slapped Rebecca in the face.

"Ah..." The unexpected slap caused Rebecca to look at Phillip in disbelief.

He had never hit her all these years.

Imogen and Vincent also looked at their father in disbelief.

As for Victoria, she quickly took the rest of the staff members away.

"Hubby...you!" The corner of Rebecca's mouth twitched but she didn't say anything further.

Phillip's extremely grim face at the moment caused her to swallow the words she wanted to say.

"Dad..."

"Shut up!" Phillip glared at Vincent with red eyes.

Vincent lowered his head angrily and tugged the corner of his lips slightly. He did not dare to make any sound.

Phillip slowly withdrew his gaze from Vincent and continued to glare at Rebecca angrily.

"I have never been humiliated in such a way like today in my entire life of doing business. The business world is like a battlefield. A minor mistake can cause everything to go down the drain.

Have you thought about how serious the consequence would be if Victor didn't consider our father and son relationship, let you distribute the new products and bring out the evidence after that?" Phillip threw his arms in the air and roared angrily.

Rebecca blinked in fear. She had been married to Phillip for many years but she had never seen him so angry before.

She shouted stubbornly and angrily, "I did this for the sake of the company. Victor's company has developed the new products for the next season but our company has not taken any action yet.

The products must be outstanding if Victor passed them in one shot. Why do we need to put in so much effort when there are ready-made designs?

This sort of thing always happens in this circle. Those who seize the opportunities would be the ones who are successful.

I was just unlucky today but how did Victor's company know about this?

Could it be that there is a traitor in our company?"

Everyone's faces crossed Rebecca's mind. Every one of them was worthy of her suspicion.

Phillip was so angry that he took a few steps back. His blood pressure rose and felt that everything in front of him turn dark.

He stumbled a few steps. He was barely able to stand straight even with the help of Imogen.

"Dad! Don't be angry. What had happened had already happened. Besides, the problem has been solved. You should not get angry because it would affect your health." Imogen looked at Phillip worriedly.

Phillip closed his eyes to ease his emotions.

Rebecca also looked at Phillip with concern. She was afraid that he would die!

He hadn't written his will yet.

Everything related to the Jotham Alwynn Group must belong to Vin.

Phillip finally calmed down after some time. He opened his fierce eyes abruptly and glared at Rebecca. "Bad habit dies hard! You are withdrawn from the position of the general manager from today onwards. I'll arrange another person to handle all the things you have on hand."

"Ah..." Rebecca's eyes widened in disbelief.

Why did she marry an old man like Phillip?

That was because she wanted his property and the status of the Madam of the Jotham Alwynn Group.

Leaving the company would be equivalent to taking her life.

"No, hubby. I really know that I was wrong. I won't do that again. Please don't drive me out of the company." Rebecca took Phillip's hand and cried as she begged him.

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Phillip said coldly, "This matter has been decided. Your unrepentant and selfish behavior will only ruin my life's efforts."

I'll personally supervise the technical department for this matter and delete all the data."

When Phillip had finished speaking, he turned and went straight to the technical department.

Rebecca quickly wiped away the tears on her face and looked at Phillip's departing figure fiercely.

D*mned Phillip. He was indifferent to her even when she cried and begged him.

Humph!!

Rebecca wanted to seek revenge on even the slightest grievance. Victor and Eden would have to wait and see!

"Mom, what should we do?" Vincent looked at her worriedly.

He had always relied on Rebecca to do things. He couldn't make any decisions if she was not in the company.

A hint of coldness flashed across Rebecca's eyes and she said with a smile, "Vin, don't worry! When your father would let me come back when he is not angry anymore."

She had plenty of ways to deal with Phillip.

She smiled coldly. She had her own way to deal with it when Phillip's anger had subsided.

After all, they had been married for more than ten years. She was confident that she could deal with him.

"Okay!" Vincent nodded. Rebecca was smart. She would have ways to return to the company.

"Mom, how can you do this? Our relationship with Victor is already not very good. You will only make him hate us more..."

"Shut up!" Rebecca quickly interrupted Imogen and said angrily, "Please remember that he is not your brother but our enemy. He will compete with us for the Jotham Alwynn Group in the future.

I did this for you and Vincent. Imogen, just focus on studying design. You don't need to be involved in the company's affairs. Please send me back now."

Rebecca didn't tell Imogen a lot of things because Imogen was a soft-hearted girl.

Anson couldn't help but frown when he heard Rebecca's words when he returned. Something sounded wrong with what Rebecca said.

Nevertheless, he could tell which part was off.

He wanted to meet Phillip to deal with some matters. However, he thought of something and turned back suddenly before he reached the parking lot. He couldn't be rest assured with Rebecca's character. He would only be at ease when he watched the technical department of her company delete all the designs.

On the way back, Lucian deliberately took Riley to another car so that Victor and Eden could be together in a car.

Victor pulled the front door for Eden.

Eden glanced at the complicated expression on the handsome face. She did not say anything and just sat inside.

Victor also quickly got in the car.

Eden was fastening her seat belt when Victor suddenly hugged her.

Eden jolted and her body stiffened.

"Victor, how could you..." Eden didn't know what to say.

Victor was holding her tightly. Eden could feel his pain at the moment. His cool and alluring breath enveloped her.

"Eden, I'm sorry!" Victor closed his eyes and he had a painful expression on his face. Fortunately, he had Eden by his side today, otherwise, he would suffer

even more.

He hated to hear Phillip mentioning the word "mother".

"Eden, don't worry. I will help you get back what you had suffered in due course."

Eden was bewildered when she heard his words. What happened today was already the best outcome.

"Victor, stop. I..."

Eden felt that her lips were a little cold and a magnified handsome face suddenly appeared in front of her before she could finish her words.

"Ah...!" Eden widened her beautiful eyes in surprise.

Her slightly open red lips gave Victor an opportunity to invade it.

Victor kissed her without hesitation. That was the love that he had been waiting for many years.

He didn't feel like stopping once he started kissing her.

Eden felt an unprecedented anger surging through her quickly.

She bit Victor's lip hard. The drilling pain caused Victor to come back to his senses. A faint scent of blood filled the air and Victor smiled.

He stopped kissing Eden but he was in no hurry to leave. Instead, he gently rubbed the tip of his nose with hers and said with a smile, "Eden, you've left a mark on me. I am yours from now on."

"You..." Eden was so angry that she wanted to slap him.

However, she could not bear to do so when she saw the painful expression on his face.

She pushed Victor away, giving herself a chance to catch her breath.

She glared at him with her beautiful eyes, "Victor, open your eyes and see who I am. I am Eden Bleu, not the lover you are waiting for. Although my name is similar to hers, we are still two different people. Please don't forget that.

If you ever do that again, I will stop meeting you in private."

That b*stard. That was her first kiss apart from that night.

"Hehe..." Victor laughed and said, "You are really eloquent."

He bent down again as he spoke. Eden instantly supported him with her hands.

She stared at Victor vigilantly with her big clear eyes.

Victor suddenly smiled charmingly and looked at her passionately. He said in a deep and wicked tone, "Eden, I just want to help you wear your seat belt." He was very happy because Eden didn't slap him. However, he captured a flash of pity in her eyes. Eden's heart ached for him.

Eden put down her hands and said with a blushing face, "I'll do it on my own!"

Victor had already helped her fasten her seat belt before she could finish her words.

He straightened his back elegantly and started the car with a gentle smile.

Eden glanced at him and saw the gentleness in his eyes. He was completely different from the Victor who was furious a while ago.

Having a warm heart was the most powerful thing. Without a warm heart, it would be difficult to dispel the sadness and pain in a person's heart no matter how tough he was.

Eden used to live in pain. Hence, she could clearly feel Victor's uneasiness.

She felt that they were the same type of people. They would warm each other up occasionally. They could really feel the actual warmth even if it was only for a short while.

They would hide alone when they were weak because they didn't want anyone to see their

wounds.

However, people like Victor, who were born with an innate acumen and insight, really had an advantage because they could clearly grasp the mentality of other people.

Victor held the steering wheel smoothly. He took the initiative to speak when he saw that Eden was quiet, "Eden, we will pick up Ricky and we will have lunch together."

When Eden heard that, she looked at him and said word by word, "Victor, not us. You are not included!"

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"Eden, you are bullying me. I am on yours now. You have to bring me with you wherever you go." Victor pointed at his lips when he finished speaking.

The slight stinging sensation proved that he was not dreaming just now.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but smile happily.

"Ah..." Eden was shocked by his words.

"Victor, have you lost your mind due to anger? Why are you talking foolishly? You said that you are mine. Does that mean your family's wealth is also mine?" She didn't believe that he would be so generous.

Victor said happily, "Yes. Eden, if you like it, I will go back and ask my lawyer to transfer all the assets under my name to you. You will be in charge of our family in the future." Their money would increase further if Eden was in charge of the family business.

It would be hard not to have wealth and prosperity if one had a virtuous wife as his companion.

Eden suddenly felt that she had given herself a slap in the face.

"Forget it. I can't afford to deal with your family background." Eden looked out of the window when she finished speaking. The breeze blew at her and her beautiful hair fluttered. A faint light shone on her face, making her look fresher and more refined.

Victor glanced sideways at her and smiled gently.

He would treat her gently until she fell in love with him.

He had everything ready at the moment and all he was missing was Eden by his side.

Victor and Eden did not talk on the way back to the company.

Lucian had already arranged for Riley's departure.

Eden did not ask further details about the company's arrangement.

Lucian saw that the corner of Victor's mouth was bruised when he looked up. He could not help but asked, "Victor, what's wrong with your mouth?"

When Victor heard that, he glanced at Eden who was standing next to him and said wickedly, "I'm fine. I was bitten by a kitten."

When Eden heard that, she lowered her head and quickly turned to leave.

B*stard!

She was the one being bullied but why did she have to run away bashfully?

Lucian glanced at Victor and his eyes darkened slightly. He asked, "Victor, don't you think you are too impatient? What if she has a husband?" "Hehe..." Victor laughed.

Victor suddenly felt that he was wrong when he saw Lucian's sudden change of expression.

"Lucian, you don't have to worry about this." Victor entered his office as he spoke.

If Eden had a husband, it would be him, Victor Alwynn. He was very clear of everything now. Eden was Cyan and she was also the woman who was with him seven years ago.

Ricky and Kenny were his children. The most surprising part was that Eden was his Eden.

There wasn't anything else that made Victor happier than this.

Victor was grateful for this long awaited miracle.

Victor was about to enter his office when he turned around suddenly and said to Lucian, who was still looking at him, "Lucian, see if there is any suitable candidate to be Director Eleu's assistant. Find someone who is trustworthy."

"Alright!" Lucian nodded.

He turned around and frowned slightly. He felt a heavy feeling in his heart.

A phase suddenly echoed in his mind. One would only know how difficult it was when he had to truly let go of certain things.

The corner of his mouth twitched slightly when he thought of Victor and Eden.

Eden didn't greet Victor during lunchtime. Instead, she went straight to the eleventh floor to find Abigail and Ricky. She took them to eat after that.

There were good restaurants that sold River City's specialties near the company. Many gourmet bloggers often came and tasted the food there.

Eden heard that from the staff in the company when she had a meal at the canteen.

"Abigail, Ricky, do you need to film for the photoshoot until five o'clock today?" Eden asked.

"Yes! Ricky had a few shots today. The makeup artists and photographers like Ricky very much. His performance was really great." Abigail looked at Ricky happily. His performance had always been great.

"Ricky, are you tired?" Eden held Ricky's little hand.

Henrick shook his head and said, "Mom, I'm not tired."

Even if he was tired, he wouldn't tell Eden that. He was actually very tired because he had to change his clothes many times. It was even more tiring during the photoshoot.

He had to work hard no matter how tired he was

because Eden worked very hard too.

No matter how tired he was, he would not tell his siblings that.

Abigail smiled and said, "Eden, Ricky loves you so much. Even if he is tired, he will not tell you that."

Ricky smiled suddenly. Abigail knew him very well.

The three of them chatted as they entered a restaurant.

When they entered the restaurant, Abigail said, "Eden, you guys order the food first. I'm going to the restroom."

"Okay!" Eden pointed to a table by the window. "Abigail, we'll sit there."

"Okay, I'll be back in a minute!" Abigail left with a smile.

Eden brought Ricky over. However, she was surprised to find that no one was in the restaurant although it was lunch hour. Could it be...

Eden was wondering and walking to the table when she heard Victor's voice coming from behind.

"Eden, Ricky, come here."

Eden stopped in her tracks. D*mn it, why was Victor here?

She was sure that Victor was in his office when she left.

Was she hallucinating?

She curled up her toes forcefully and was oblivious to the pain in her toes.

She didn't want to see Victor the whole day today.

However, she saw him by chance.

Eden exhaled deeply to ease her mood. She turned around and smiled charmingly. "Mr. Alwynn, you're here too? We won't bother you to talk about business then. We'll sit there."

When Eden had finished speaking, she pulled Henrick, who was about to greet Victor, and walked to the other side of the restaurant.

Victor's face was instantly filled with rage when he saw that.

How dare Eden try to avoid him?

That was great!

Victor would never let Eden escape from him.

He got up and walked over. He would go to her if she didn't want to come to him. He was very thick- skinned.

"Hello, Uncle Victor!" Henrick greeted Victor who caught up with them.

"Ricky, you've worked hard." Victor sat down beside him.

His eyes were burning and he looked charmingly at Eden's stiff, smiling face. He suddenly remembered the wonderful taste when he looked at her beautiful red lips and the corner of his mouth curled into a charming smile.

Eden bit her lip forcefully and tried to control the anger in her heart. She was afraid to reveal her aggressive behavior.

She smiled and said, "Mr. Alwynn, if you're here to talk about business, we would be a disturbance to you."

Victor looked at her big glassy eyes and shook his head slowly. "Eden, I'm not here to talk about business. I'm here for lunch. I happen to meet you guys here. Let's eat together!" When Victor finished his words, he called the waiter to order the dishes.

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Eden would not believe Victor's words. She smiled coldly and said, "What a coincidence."

Victor was not angry when he saw her angry face. He had already booked this restaurant because he knew that they were going to have lunch here.

Eden was a little foodie. She liked to eat when she was a child and she was still the same when she grew up.

It was indeed true that regardless of how a person changed, their personality and preferences would remain the same.

Victor wanted to be together with Eden for the rest of his life.

They had met at the right time.

Victor's eyes were burning with passion. Eden blushed when she suddenly thought of the kiss.

When the waiter brought tea to the table, Eden took the teacups and poured Ricky a cup of tea. She reluctantly poured another cup for Victor after that.

"Ricky, you can lean on me and rest if you are tired." Eden smiled as she gently rubbed Ricky's head.

Ricky was the backbone of her family at the

moment.

Ricky blinked his bright eyes and said, "Mom, I am not tired!"

His phone suddenly vibrated.

Ricky glanced at it and realized that the call was from Kenneth.

He answered the call and said, "Hello! Kenny."

"Eden, are you with Mom?"

"Yes! I'm with Mom, Uncle Victor, and Mommy Abigail. We are having lunch together."

"Is Mom alright?" Kenneth asked cautiously.

He was still worried even though the Jotham Alwynn Group did not launch their new products.

Ricky was at the Alwynn Group. Kenneth would be more at ease if he made a phone call to him and asked him about Eden's condition.

Ricky glanced at Eden doubtfully and said, "Kenny, Mom is fine. You don't have to worry."

"Oh! That's great! I'll hang up now." Kenneth hung up the phone happily.

He quickly ran to the refrigerator, took out all the delicious food and put them in the microwave oven to heat them up.

He was starving to death!

"Yeah!!" Kenneth made a victory gesture excitedly.

To him, he would be the happiest if he was able to help Eden.

Henrick hung up the phone in confusion. He lowered his head and thought about why Kenny was worried about Eden.

Kenny had been doing some stuff with his laptops. However, Henrick couldn't understand what he was doing.

"Ricky, what are you thinking about?" Victor asked with a smile.

Henrick looked up and smiled. "Uncle Victor, I'm thinking about the problems I encountered during the photoshoot today and how I can improve in the future." Henrick simply came up with an excuse.

"Oh!" Victor looked at Ricky's big bright eyes and said, "Ricky, it's all right. Take your time. Your good looks could suppress everything."

Eden was looking down at her phone at the moment and did not pay attention to Victor's words.

Eden had no desire to look for the father of her children. Hence, she would never compare Victor's looks to Ricky.

At the entrance of the restroom!

Anson, who came with Victor, also went to the restroom.

He saw the woman he had always wanted to see when he came out from the restroom. Abigail who was wearing a bright red tight skirt, came out from the restroom in a charming manner.

Abigail did not see Anson because she lowered her head.

Anson looked at Abigail excitedly and wanted to greet her.

Abigail suddenly slipped.

"Ah..." She shrieked.

Anson hugged her swiftly.

Abigail thought that she would fall to the ground but she was suddenly hugged by a pair of strong arms. She looked up with her charming big eyes and saw a magnified handsome face. She felt embarrassed when she saw that it was Anson.

Her fair face was blushing red and she looked very charming.

Anson looked at the beautiful face that was very close to him and gulped uncontrollably.

He knew that Abigail was very beautiful but he didn't expect her to be even more beautiful when he looked at her at such a close distance!

His heart thumped wildly at that moment.

He smiled nervously and asked, "Miss Joye, are you

alright?"

Abigail reacted quickly and left his embrace with a blushing face. "I'm... I'm fine!"

She lowered her head and stroked her hair around her ear.

"Thank you!" Abigail had already composed herself the moment she lowered her head.

"It's good that you are fine, Miss Joye!" Anson smiled gently and charmingly.

It was really a pity that such a capable beauty had a boyfriend.

However...

Anson had his own thoughts. He wanted to give it a try because he liked Abigail very much.

He never believed in love at first sight but he did ever since he saw Abigail.

"Miss Joye, you also came here for lunch?" Anson and Victor actually came here because they knew that Eden and Abigail were going to eat here.

"That's right! What a coincidence!" Abigail smiled charmingly.

Abigail was born with a charming face and her every move was absolutely captivating.

She was like a beautiful rose with thorns. She made people want to venture and pluck her under the beautiful night sky.

Anson smiled wryly and said, "Miss Joye, why don't we walk together? It's rare that we run into each other." He blinked at Abigail after that.

When Abigail met Anson's gaze, her beautiful brows furrowed and her pretty eyes narrowed slightly. She did not speak but walked away calmly.

At the same time, Victor was drinking tea and chatting happily with Ricky at the hall.

Henrick would unconsciously think of his father when he looked at Victor's face!

Victor looked up and saw Anson walking over.

He couldn't help but curl his lips and smile.

Anson had fallen in love!!

That's great!!

It would be great for a wealthy bachelor like Anson to get into a relationship as soon as possible.

However... Victor glanced at Eden wickedly. He was the first to get into a relationship among his three good friends.

Abigail was puzzled when she saw Victor!

Why were Victor and Anson here at the same time?

She glanced around and realized that they were the only ones in the restaurant. It seemed that someone had booked the whole restaurant.

Ricky shouted, "Mommy, all the dishes are served. Come and eat."

"I'm coming, baby!" Abigail walked over with a helpless smile on her face.

Victor, Eden and Ricky were sitting on one side of the long table. Abigail walked over and sat opposite them.

Anson followed her and took a seat.

Anson looked at Eden and Abigail happily and said, "Director Bleu, what a coincidence! Let's eat since all the dishes are served!"

After that, he looked at Ricky who was sitting opposite him and said with a smile, "Hurry up and eat, our little child star."

"Thank you!" Henrick picked up the chopsticks with a smile and was ready to eat.

In order to save time for the photoshoot, he hadn't eaten anything in the morning except for a sip of water.

He was very attentive during the photoshoot and he tried to reduce the repetition of his actions. He only felt hungry and tired after he was done with the photoshoot.

"Ricky, have a piece of the restaurant's crispy pork ribs. They are extremely delicious!" Victor picked up a piece of pork ribs and put it in Ricky's bowl.

Chapter 276

"Thank you, Uncle Victor!" Henrick looked at Victor and smiled.

He had met Victor only several times but Victor had treated him so well, which was beyond his imagination.

Henrick wanted to discuss with Kenneth to see if they could find their father when he returned home tonight.

Since he had already come to River City, he had to find his father whom Eden had never mentioned.

Abigail looked at Ricky and said, "Ricky, you can't eat food that is too salty because you will drink a lot of water later and go to the toilet frequently. You can eat that at night."

"Oh!" Ricky put the pork ribs that he was going to eat into Eden's bowl.

Victor frowned when he saw that. He looked at Abigail and said, "Miss Joye, the photoshoot is not urgent..."

Abigail interrupted him with a smile, "Mr. Alwynn, Ricky and I are in a hurry even if you are not. He still has another movie to film."

If it were not for the fact that Eden refused to accept her help and insisted on making money on her own to buy a house, she would not have signed the contract with Victor.

Ricky was still young. It was indeed tiring for him to run around!

Victor glanced at Ricky deeply and his heart ached for him.

Eden glanced at Abigail and lowered her head in guilt.

She picked up some mild food and put it in Ricky's bowl. "Ricky, eat quickly!"

"Okay!" Henrick nodded with a smile. He lowered his head and ate his food silently. It was really heart wrenching to see how well he had behaved.

Victor felt very uncomfortable when he saw that.

Anson glanced at Victor and knew what he was thinking.

Rebecca would hate Victor even more after they made a scene at the Jotham Alwynn Group today.

He glanced at Victor and Eden. They could be the happiest and richest families but both of them led painful lives at the moment.

Victor's family had a broken family. On the other hand, Eden had a family that she couldn't return to.

Sigh!!

God had really played a joke on them.

God had forcefully separated Victor and Eden for so many years.

Judging from Victor's personality, he would still choose Eden and love her dearly even if she was her childhood sweetheart and had never left the Clement family.

After all, nobody cared about Victor's feelings at that time. Victor's entire world had collapsed when he lost his mother and sister.

On the other hand, Eden could tell when Victor was unhappy. She would tag along and make him happy whenever he came back from school. Eden was probably the only person who gave Victor warmth that time.

Everyone had different thoughts during the meal. Victor was the one with the gravest mood.

In order to ease up the atmosphere, Anson had to continuously find topics to chat with Abigail. Both of them surprisingly found that they were able to chat with each other very well.

"Manager Skye..."

"Miss Joye, we will work in the same company in the future. Don't call me formally. Just call me Anson!" Anson smiled and interrupted Abigail.

Abigail smiled and did not pay attention to it at all.

As a manager, she had to be polite when dealing with interpersonal relationships.

She said with a smile, "You don't need to be too polite with me too, Manager Skye. Just call me Abigail!"

Anson looked at her with a smile and said playfully, "Abigail, we have agreed not to be too polite but you just called me Manager Skye again."

As Anson spoke, he took out his phone and handed it to Abigail. He moved his handsome face closer to her and said, "Abigail, let's add each other's WhatsApp for so that it would be more convenient for us to work together in the future!"

Eden watched Anson's movements and thought that he really had the moves. It was obvious that he was interested in Abigail.

"Okay!" Abigail also took out her mobile phone and she exchanged her WhatsApp number with Anson.

When Anson got Abigail's WhatsApp, he was so happy that he almost got up and ran ten laps on the field to suppress the joy in his heart.

Abigail Joye was like a goddess in his heart.

He deliberately changed Abigail's full name into just Abigail.

He wanted to look at her social feed so badly to see what her so-called boyfriend looked like.

However, he held back the impulse at the dining table.

Anson glanced at Abigail and asked with a smile, 'Abigail, don't you plan to develop in River City? River City is much better than Gate City.'

Abigail glanced at Eden suddenly and said with a smile, "I might do that."

Anson was inexplicably excited when he heard her words.

He would have a higher chance to pursue Abigail if she was closer to him.

"That would be great. After all, River City is the largest city in A Country. Ricky would have a better development here." Victor suddenly spoke.

He hoped that Ricky was by his side. That way, he and Eden could take care of both Ricky and Kenny.

Abigail suddenly looked at Victor with a charming smile on her face. She remembered that he had always been indifferent and cold. She smiled playfully and she asked, "Mr. Alwynn, you seem to be very concerned about Ricky."

However...

Abigail suddenly realized that Victor's face seemed to resemble Ricky's slightly.

Eden didn't know the identity of the father of her three children.

Subconsciously, Eden didn't want to find the children's father at all.

Abigail had always felt sorry for Eden who was kind and strong at the same time.

Victor smiled elegantly. He looked at Abigail's charming face and said, "Miss Joye, I care about Eden and Ricky because they are able bring great benefits to the Alwynn Group."

"You are indeed a treacherous businessman and your plan is wonderful. Since Mr. Alwynn has such thoughts, I don't mind bringing Ricky to develop in River City. After all, the environment here is good. There is no doubt about that."

When Eden heard this, she smiled excitedly and asked, "Abigail, are you really willing to come back to develop in River City? What about President Estes?" Joziah was Abigail's current boyfriend and he was very powerful in Gate City. He had been in a relationship with Abigail for three years.

Abigail squinted her eyes and looked at Eden with a smile. "Eden, you are so naive. I've always been worried that you would be easily cheated by others. Who knows what would happen to Joziah and me in the future? Moreover, he is in River City recently because he has business here."

Abigail glanced at Victor oddly when she finished speaking.

Victor looked at her calmly.

He did not have malicious intentions towards Eden. Even so, Abigail could not stop him from conquering Eden's heart.

Eden smiled helplessly. Why did everyone always treat her like an innocent little girl?

She was not naive at all.

Eden said with a smile, "Abigail, please don't always think that I'm naive." Eden was a little embarrassed because Victor and Anson were present.

"I got it. Eden is just as adorable as Ricky." Abigail glanced at Ricky as she spoke. A trace of pity flashed across her eyes when she saw Ricky leaning against Eden drowsily.

She would try her best to make Ricky become the most famous idol when he grew up.

Chapter 277

Eden glanced sideways at Henrick and stroked his head with distress. She looked at the time and said, "We should go back. It's almost time to work."

After that, she got up and picked up Henrick.

She wanted him to sleep for a while on the way back.

When Victor saw that, he quickly said, "Eden, let me carry him. You will be tired like that."

"No need." Eden shook her head and walked out with Henrick in her arms.

It depended on one's state of mind whether it was tiring or not.

Eden would only feel happy and not tired when she carried her son.

Victor looked at Eden's slim back. Even though she looked weak, she could still walk very fast in high heels while she carried Henrick.

Victor's heart ached for Eden and his whole body trembled slightly. His heart throbbed in pain as he looked at her fading figure with a stony expression on his face.

Victor promised that Eden would only have to suffer for a while before everything ended quickly.

Abigail glanced at Victor and the suspicions in her heart grew.

"Abigail, let's go!" Anson reminded her as he looked at her suspicious gaze.

"Oh, okay!" Abigail came back to her senses and walked out.

Victor stepped ahead of Anson and Abigail and walked out.

His gaze was fixed on Eden and Henrick.

Henrick was probably really tired. He had his arms around Eden's neck and was sleeping soundly.

It was indeed strenuous for Eden to carry Ricky, especially when she was wearing high heels. However, no matter how strenuous she was, she just gritted her teeth and held on. Ricky worked harder than she did in her family.

Her heart ached for Ricky because sometimes he had to shoot for a commercial repeatedly.

Eden smiled gently and patted Ricky's back. The smile on her face slowly solidified when she suddenly saw the three people standing in front of her.

Aisling, Haven and Myra stood not far away and they were looking at her with a strange smile.

Eden pursed her lips slightly. She slowed down her pace when she saw Aisling walking towards her with a strange smile.

Aisling walked towards Eden slowly. Her gorgeous peach dress and white pearl necklace made her look noble and elegant.

However, she had a disdainful and mocking expression on her face.

She stood still in front of Eden, with Haven and Myra following behind her.

She said sarcastically, "Why? Are you bringing your son to join you?"

Victor saw Aisling. He hurried forward and heard what she said.

His handsome eyes were filled with coldness.

Anson shook his head helplessly. Why did Aisling dislike Eden so much?

Eden who was standing in front of her was the daughter she had been waiting for more than a decade.

Abigail also quickened her pace when she saw that Aisling was up to no good.

"Mrs. Clement, what do you mean by that?" Eden looked at Aisling coldly.

"What do you mean?" Aisling glanced at Henrick

who was in Eden's arms and said, "Isn't it enough for you to seduce Victor on your own? Why are you taking your child with you..."

"Aunt Clement, stop it." Victor stood behind Eden and glared at Aisling.

Aisling glanced at Victor with a frown and advised him earnestly, "Victor, open your eyes wide and look at this woman clearly. She doesn't know how to behave properly. She has children before she is even married and now she wants to seduce you..."

"Stop it." Victor shouted and clenched his fists angrily.

The crowd could not help but trembled when they heard his angry roar.

Eden covered Henrick's ears subconsciously the moment Aisling spoke.

However, it was also useless because Henrick was already awake and had clearly heard what Aisling said.

He wanted to straighten his head but Eden pressed down his head tightly.

Henrick could feel that Eden was trembling.

His heart began to throb in pain.

Eden glared morosely at Aisling. She pursed her lips tightly as the pain in her heart spread endlessly.

Not many people would talk to her like that.

Victor looked at Aisling coldly and said, "Mrs. Clement, you are also a mother. Why would you say such hurtful words? Some things aren't what they appear to be. You come from a rich family. How could you say such hurtful words?"

Victor's heart ached for Ricky when he saw that his little face had become red with anger.

Ricky was struggling to defend Eden.

Aisling had an extremely bad impression of Eden because Haven had added fuel to the fire.

She sneered and said, "Victor, what spell did this woman cast on you? You still had some affection for Haven before you met this woman. However, you seemed to have changed into another person ever since this woman appeared.

Haven just told me that this woman has children before she is married..."

"What does it have to do with you if I have children before I am married?" Eden sneered suddenly and interrupted Aisling. There was a strong pain in her eyes.

However, she hid the pain very well. Her cold and aloof appearance was her layer of defense.

Abigail wanted to say something but she swallowed her words back when heard Eden's words.

"Hehe..." Aisling smiled coldly at Eden.

"Eden, you're acting self-righteous."

Eden smiled and said, "Mrs. Clement, I am not being self-righteous. Everyone has their own lives. You are not close to me and you do not have the right to judge my life."

No one including parents and siblings, had the right to simply interfere in a person's life.

Eden was not afraid to be judged by other people the moment she decided to give birth to Kenny and his siblings.

How could she protect her children if she could not endure words like that?

"I didn't interfere with your life, nor am I qualified to interfere with your life. However, you have interfered with Victor's life. He was supposed to marry Haven..."

"Aunt Clement, I've never said I wanted to marry Haven. You are the one who insists that I have a relationship with Haven. Eden didn't affect my life.

On the contrary, you are the one who always tries to control my life." Victor interrupted Aisling and glanced coldly at Haven, who was acting pure and gentle.

Victor wondered what Haven had said to Aisling.

Haven knew that he was searching for Eden so she deliberately spoke badly about Eden in front of Aisling.

Aisling looked at Victor in disbelief when she heard his words. "Victor, did you just say that I'm always controlling your life?"

Aisling was just concerned about Victor. He had a hard time on his own after his mother left the family.

"That's right, Aunt Clement." Victor looked straight at Aisling. "Aunt Clement, as far as I could remember, you are not such a person. Don't listen to people with bad intentions and say hurtful words when you don't understand the whole situation."

Eden was her biological daughter. How could Aisling say such hurtful words to her?

When Haven heard that, she felt as though she had been slapped in the face and her face was burning with pain.

As for Myra, she had been watching a good show at the side the entire time.

She would be in a good mood whenever she saw other people making things difficult for Eden.

Chapter 278

Riley had been fired by the Alwynn Group today. Hence, Myra would have one less person to help her.

Eden had something to do with this incident. Thus, Myra hated Eden even more.

She was extremely suspicious that Eden was Cyan because Eden didn't drink the mango juice. She would give her a big gift later.

Aisling didn't agree with what Victor said. In her heart, Victor was the best candidate to be her son-in-law.

She had always thought that Eden's appearance had diverted Victor's attention and Eden was the one who had snatched Victor away.

Furthermore, Haven had also told her that Eden pestered Victor every day.

"Victor, I'm good at reading a person's character. You always do things in a steady manner. Don't be fooled by this woman." When Aisling had finished speaking, she glanced at Eden with disgust.

She smiled mockingly and said, "Eden, you can't afford to cling onto an aristocratic family like Victor's. He doesn't lack anything, especially women."

Henrick couldn't stand it any longer. He raised his head hard, looked at Aisling with a smile, and spoke before Eden could say anything. He said in a soft and adorable voice, "This lady, I know that rich people like you live well and don't lack anything. The only things that you lack are fundamental qualities and public morality."

Henrick spoke the truth. A sense of guilt arose from the bottom of Aisling's heart when she saw the bright smile on Henrick's handsome face.

What had she said in front of the child just now?

She was just too impulsive just now.

Eden glanced at Ricky with appreciation. He had grown up and knew how to protect her.

"Ricky, you are awesome. Don't be like some people when you grow up. Don't simply accuse someone when you don't know anything." Abigail walked to Eden's side with a smile.

She stroked Ricky's head as she smiled charmingly.

"I won't be like that because Mom has always taught me to respect the elders and love the young." She was also very cooperative with Abigail. His bright smile had covered up his bitterness a while ago.

Aisling felt as though she was slapped in the face.

"How can you speak like that? People with financial difficulties are indeed ambitious. Director Bleu, you have really taught your child very well. Is this the so-called respect for the elders and love for the young?"

I think it's just a case of sour grapes." Haven couldn't help but speak out. It was very common that poor people seduced rich people because of jealousy.

Haven had seen many people using this kind of means before.

Eden said with a sneer, "Miss Clement, you can tell whether the grapes are sour or sweet only when you eat them.

It is time for me to work. I will accompany you to taste the sourness. You'd better go back and rinse your mouth if your teeth couldn't take it." After saying that, Eden left while carrying Ricky in her

arms.

Haven clenched her fist slightly when she heard that.

Eden's footsteps were very quick. Ever since she regained consciousness seven years ago, she had warned herself that she would not surrender regardless of the difficulties she encountered. If no one helped her when she fell, she would have to stand up gracefully on her own.

Victor did not say anything and followed Eden.

Abigail walked to Aisling's side. She was half a head taller than Aisling. She looked at Aisling and smiled coldly, "Mrs. Clement, don't think that you can bully a single mother because you are rich. Eden is kinder than any of you.

Actions speak louder than words. Stop judging a hard-working and motivated woman.

The words that come out from your mouth easily might hurt a person to the core. Please be kind when you speak, Mrs. Clement."

Abigail's tone was frivolous and her gaze was sharp. When she finished speaking, she chased after Eden confidently and elegantly.

Aisling was stunned and stood at the same spot. She had never been as humiliated as she was today.

Anson looked at Aisling in disappointment.

He looked at Myra and Haven with a cold expression and said indifferently, "You're still on pronation. Do you want to be late?"

He quickly left them after that and went to chase after Abigail.

He looked at Abigail's charming back and thought of what she had just said. He raised the corners of his mouth and his eyes deepened.

Was she also a good woman?

Anson was praying from the bottom of his heart at the moment and asking God to help him. He would feel that he owned the entire world if God gave him a chance to be with Abigail.

Myra smiled and said, "Manager Skye, we will go back to work right now." She pulled Haven's hand after that.

Haven looked at Aisling with concern. "Mom..."

"Go to work. I'll go back to rest first." After saying that, Aisling left with her head down.

She didn't even glance at Haven.

Haven felt unsatisfied as she looked at Aisling's hobbled footsteps.

She knew Aisling's personality very well and she was aware that she couldn't control her. As a matter of fact, she couldn't control any one in the Clement family.

Aisling was the only one who would listen to her.

However, Haven was still not the most important person in Aisling's heart.

Eden was the most important person in Aisling's heart. Haven could never replace Eden no matter what she did.

"Haven, let's go. We'll be scolded again if we are late." Myra turned around and left as she spoke.

She was in a hurry to watch a good show.

Haven turned around with a gloomy expression on her face and followed behind Myra.

"Eden, are you alright?" Victor asked after following

Eden for some time.

Henrick walked on his own after he woke up because he didn't want Eden to be tired.

Eden held his hand and they chatted as they walked. They didn't seem to care about what had happened a while ago.

When Eden heard Victor's words, she looked back at Victor and shook her head with a smile. She said calmly, "Mr. Alwynn, don't worry. I'm fine."

She could understand why Aisling targeted her so much.

However, she would never forgive Aisling for what she said to her even though she understood her situation.

Victor looked at Eden worriedly. He wanted to defend Aisling initially but he said nothing in the end.

He treasured everything he had at the moment even more because he had lost them before.

He could not bear to let Eden suffer the slightest harm.

Only the heart knew how tired he really was.

His explanation for Aisling's behalf vanished completely at that moment.

Victor stepped forward and said guiltily, "Eden, I'm

sorry!"

Eden shook her head. "Mr. Alwynn, I'm really fine." She was smiling calmly but deep down, she still felt a little uncomfortable. She probably still could not let everything go.

Perhaps she would let go of everything and would not feel tired anymore after walking for a while.

In fact, a person who was great at making friends, would realize that not everyone would treat him well. He should be grateful to those who treated him in a lukewarm manner because he could see the facts clearly.

Chapter 279

Everyone wanted to be omnipresent in life and so did Haven. She would strive hard in that direction because she wanted to be Victor's wife.

People could tell how a person was really feeling from his expression. Haven was actually very sad even though she was smiling.

That was because she was hurt by Victor's cold attitude towards her.

Eden had learned to stay calm. Aisling was nothing to her.

Thus, she would not pay too much attention to Aisling's words. Eden felt much more cheerful when she thought in such a way.

Victor was still a little worried even though he saw that Eden was smiling calmly. "Eden, I will ask the people from the advertising department to arrange a lounge for Ricky later so that he can rest when he is tired."

Henrick said with a smile, "Uncle Victor, don't bother. I'm a little sleepy today because I chatted too late with Kenny last night. I'll sleep earlier in the future so that I won't be sleepy."

Victor's heart ached for Ricky even more when he saw that he was so sensible.

"Ricky, no way. I will have someone to prepare it for you later." Victor's tone was stern.

Henrick looked at him and smiled gratefully but didn't say anything.

"Cyan." Suddenly, a man in a suit and leather shoes who was standing at the entrance of the Alwynn Group building, looked at Eden with a smile.

Myra, who had followed closely behind Eden, smiled wickedly when she saw that.

Eden stopped in her tracks for a moment. However, she was not too surprised.

She looked up calmly and saw that the man who was smiling at her from afar was very handsome. The face was well defined and soft.

Eden fixed her gaze on him for two seconds before she looked away as if nothing had happened.

She took Ricky's hand and walked forward calmly. The man was Lennon Welch, her college classmate. He had been chasing her since she was a freshman.

He was the son of a nouveau riche. He had a good character and was good in his studies. He would even tag along with her happily when they were in college.

But why was he here?

The people behind her were looking at her anxiously.

At the same time, Victor exuded a wicked aura. He looked at the man in front and wanted to know how Eden would deal with him.

He had this kind of wickedness by nature.

Eden seemed to have sensed Victor's gaze and she glanced at him sideways.

She could feel a familiar yet distant feeling from Victor's gaze. Eden could also feel the evil and playful aura exuded by him.

Eden didn't even look at Lennon at all as she passed by him.

She seemed like a complete stranger who didn't have any connection with Lennon.

The smile on Lennon's face froze when he saw Eden's unfamiliar gaze.

He stepped forward and blocked Eden's way. He looked slightly embarrassed as he said, "Eden, don't you know me? I was your college classmate." Even though Eden was much more beautiful than seven years ago, Lennon could still remember her.

She was more mature and charming when he saw her again after seven years.

Eden stopped walking. She looked at Lennon calmly and said, "Sir, you are mistaken. I don't know you."

"Cyan, how is that possible? How could I be mistaken? I'm Lennon Welch. I wrote you a lot of love letters in college." Lennon looked at her in shock.

Victor's face became grim instantly when he heard Lennon's words.

"I'm in a hurry to work. Sir, could you please make way for me?"

When Eden finished speaking, she took Henrick's hand and was about to leave.

Lennon did not give up and blocked her way again. "Cyan, I know it's you. Myra told me that you are back and you are working in the Alwynn Group, so..."

"So you came here." Eden interrupted him with a smile.

Lennon quickly nodded.

"It's a pity." Eden smiled guiltily. "It's a pity that I am not the person you are looking for."

Lennon was stunned. Cyan was not as confident as the woman who was standing in front of him.

She was cold but not confident. She had never smiled confidently like that before.

It seemed that her world was only filled with studying and working.

He used to tag behind her every day.

She had never paid attention to him.

Myra looked at Eden's back in confusion. Was Eden really good at hiding her identity, or was she really not Cyan?

Victor looked at Eden's back and smiled. She could easily handle it on her own.

He smiled sinisterly. He seemed to have found another reason to control her.

Eden sent Henrick back to the eleventh floor after that. Abigail gave her a hug when she saw her and said nothing.

Eden went back to her office. She could carry out her work according to her plan since the matter was solved. She buried herself in work the whole day and forgot Aisling's words.

However, Lennon's presence had made her alert. Lennon had no bad intentions but he was unusually clingy.

Myra was actually the one who had asked him to come here. Thus, Myra's intention of working in the Alwynn Group was to investigate Eden's identity.

She took a deep breath to calm herself down and continued working.

She was the only person in the office and she was more comfortable to work in a quiet working environment like this.

At the same time, Victor was working in his office. The faint light fell on his handsome face and he looked even charming when he was serious.

Anson sat on the leather sofa across from Victor as he slipped through Abigail's social feed.

"Hehe..." Anson laughed as he watched. He did not expect Abigail's life to be so enriching.

She had been to many places.

Anson had a headache suddenly when she saw a photo of Abigail smiling softly.

It turned out that the man in the photo was Joziah.

"He is not that good looking. He doesn't deserve Abigail!" Anson rubbed his chin with his hands as he squinted at the man in the photo.

The man was not as handsome as him. There was still hope for him.

Anson felt more at ease instantly.

"Hehe, she looks beautiful in this picture. She has a really bright smile." Anson looked as though he was really in love.

Victor who was interrupted by him, looked up and glanced at him with displeasure. "Anson, don't you have anything to do?"

When Anson heard that, the smile on his handsome face froze and his good mood vanished instantly.

He said seriously, "I've been busy for days. Can't you give me a break?"

"You can go home and rest if you want. Don't disturb me from working." Victor said with a cold expression on his face.

When Anson heard that, he retorted discontentedly, "Alas! Victor, don't go too far. You can flirt with Eden in front of me but you do not allow me to smile? You're too bossy."

Chapter 280

Victor sneered and said, "Anson, you've only seen Abigail twice. Besides, she has a boyfriend. You shouldn't steal other people's girlfriend."

Anson was not angry when he heard that. Instead, he said with a smile, "Victor, you're noble and you look decent but aren't you stealing Jasper's girlfriend too? Please think about what you are doing before you talk about others."

When Victor heard that, he narrowed his eyes slightly and retorted, "I didn't try to steal Jasper's girlfriend. You can ask Eden if she and Jasper are lovers. Jasper was the one who snatched Eden away from me."

"Pfft!" Anson couldn't help but laughed and rolled his eyes at him. He had a disdainful expression on his face as he said sarcastically, "Victor, I knew you wouldn't admit it. You are the only one who could be so bossy in the world. Everything wrong could become right when it comes to you."

"It's good you know that. You can investigate the Gienger family if you have nothing else to do. If I'm not mistaken, the man who appeared downstairs today was arranged by Myra." Victor narrowed his eyes as he spoke. He would not let go of the Gienger family.

He had already come up with a plan.

However, now was not the right time. He would help Eden secretly when she started her vengeance.

A hint of sarcasm flashed across Anson's eyes. "Do you still need to guess that? It's obviously Myra's arrangement. She is probably keeping an eye on Eden because she had done something bad and was afraid that Eden would tell everyone about it.

The manager from the personnel department who was lenient is leaving the company today."

Victor looked up and glanced at the indifferent and sarcastic expression on Anson's face. He actually had the same expression on his face.

"Lucian is very efficient." Victor narrowed his deep black eyes and sneered, "As for what the Gienger family had done to Eden, I suspect that something had happened to Eden that time and she was most likely not adopted from the orphanage by the Gienger family."

Anson became suddenly interested when he heard that. He asked with great interest, "You mean something happened to Eden back then?"

"That's right!" Victor's face was suddenly filled with distress and guilt.

He put down the pen in his hand, looked at Anson and said, "It was raining heavily that night but I didn't run very far. Even though I was sad, I knew that Eden was chasing after me. I was also worried about her.

I didn't stay long after I stopped. I felt very anxious when I realized that I had crossed the road so I turned back without a second thought. However, I was blinded by the headlights of the car and I could hear the sound of brakes the moment I turned around.

I was afraid that something would happen to Eden, so I ran back desperately but I couldn't find Eden. All these years, I had always thought that Eden got into a car accident that time.

I asked Eden about her childhood when I met her a few days ago. She told me that she had lost her memory and had forgotten many things.

There is something else. Eden remembers my birthday. The password of her phone is 0923."

"That's incredible." Anson looked at Victor in surprise and said, "On second thought, it was not surprising because the incident occurred on your birthday."

Their parents were familiar with each other. Eden liked to cling to Victor since she was a child. Anson had seen her a few times.

However, he had gradually forgotten her face when she was a child after she was lost.

"That's right!" Victor smiled happily and said, "I am sure that she is Eden based on all these clues. When you are free, please investigate and find out where the Gienger family lived and how they had lived all those years."

Anson was inexplicably repulsed when he heard the word "investigate".

After all, it was not an easy job.

He turned his gaze towards Victor and said, "Victor, why don't you ask Eden directly instead of asking me to waste my time to investigate?"

Victor glared at him. "Would I ask you to investigate if she would tell me that?" He said in a cold tone. He got up and was about to leave his office.

"Where are we going?" Anson stared at him.

"To see my son!" Victor looked at him complacently.

The corner of Anson's mouth twitched slightly. He quickly stood up and followed behind Victor.

Victor looked back and asked, "Where are you going?"

Anson smiled wickedly and retorted confidently, "To see my girlfriend."

Victor sneered and said, "She has a boyfriend. Take it easy." "The same goes to you. You should take it easy too.

Be careful that it will backfire." Anson looked at him with a gloating smile.

Victor smiled confidently.

He glanced at Eden's office and saw that she was reading the documents carefully. He smiled confidently as he walked elegantly. He had an indifferent and unfathomable expression on his face and his eyes exuded a cold and strange light.

Victor swore to make those who had hurt Eden pay.

Anson followed Victor all the way to the eleventh floor to see Henrick.

Anson went there just to see Abigail.

The advertising department was located on the entire eleventh floor. All online celebrities and models worked here.

All the people on the eleventh floor felt stressed instantly by Victor's presence.

Everyone greeted Victor cautiously when they saw him. No one dared to neglect their duties and everyone carried out their jobs responsibly. Nobody dared to whisper at all.

Haven was in charge of part of the work for the publicity department. She happened to deliver some information there and saw Victor from afar.

He did not have an expression on his face at the moment and he exuded an impetuous, cold and alluring aura.

She wanted to go over and greet him but she suddenly remembered the incident at noon today.

She hesitated for a moment and stopped in her tracks.

She bit her lower lip slightly and stood at the same spot as she wondered why Victor would come to the eleventh floor.

She frowned slightly as she watched him enter the studio of the advertising department. She followed him to the studio and stood in a secluded place.

Henrick's photoshoot had ended in the studio.

Abigail was packing up her things and getting ready to bring Ricky back to rest.

"Abigail!" Anson greeted her with a smile from afar.

When Abigail turned around and saw Victor and Anson, a trace of wryness flashed across her eyes. She curled her red lips slightly when she looked at Victor.

"Mr. Alwynn. Manager Skye!" She greeted them with a charming smile.

Victor looked at Abigail, who was packing up her things and asked, "Is it over?"

The photographer, who was looking at the photos taken at the side, was the first to answer, "Mr.

Alwynn, Henrick performed really well. The photoshoot went smoothly."

Victor smiled. The kid that the photographer was talking about was his son.

The photographer looked at Victor in disbelief when he saw that he was smiling.