

Gluey Love 281

Chapter 281

Nobody had seen Victor smile before in the company.

"Uncle Victor, Uncle Anson." When Henrick came out of the dressing room and saw Victor and Anson, he greeted them politely with a smile.

Victor smiled and walked over to him, took his little hand, sat on a side sofa, and asked, "Ricky, are you tired?"

Abigail looked at Victor and suddenly felt that Victor was overly concerned about Ricky and Eden.

Henrick shook his head with a smile. "Uncle Victor, I'm not very tired. The photoshoot went very smoothly."

Victor couldn't help but feel distressed when he saw Ricky's tired face. It was really heart-breaking to see a child being that strong.

Victor coaxed, "Ricky, can you call your mother and your brother when you get off work? Let's go to dinner together." Victor didn't want to go back. He just wanted to be with them.

Henrick was about to speak when his phone rang suddenly.

He picked it up and found that Giada was video calling her. He looked at Victor and smiled apologetically.

He walked away to pick up the call and turned the volume down. Giada's pretty and adorable face suddenly appeared on the screen.

However, she didn't look very happy judging from the expression on her face.

Henrick was very excited when he saw Gaida.

Giada suddenly burst into tears.

Henrick panicked when he saw that. He asked, "Gia, what's wrong? Why are you crying? Did the fat guy in the neighborhood bully you again?"

Giada wiped away her tears quickly. She covered her mouth with her hands and cried, "Ricky, that fat guy didn't dare to provoke me ever since I beat him up.

He would take a detour when he saw me now.

My permanent teeth are growing. I called Kenny and he said that I look ugly when I smile. Ricky, you have to punch Kenny in the face on my behalf when you go back home tonight. How dare he say that I am ugly?"

Henrick said, "Er..."

He smiled and said, "Gia, it's normal to experience changes in your teeth. Kenny's permanent teeth has also started to grow. You can get your payback from him when you have the chance next time." Ricky didn't dare to beat Kenny.

Kenny would normally read and exercise at home when he was idle. His body was very strong.

"Humph! Coward. I knew you wouldn't dare to do that. My painting exhibition will start tomorrow and it will last five days in total. As soon as I finish, I will ask Grandma to bring me back and get revenge on my own. Goodbye, coward." After saying that, Giada made a face at Henrick.

"Uh..." Henrick was speechless as he looked at Giada.

She was really cute!

However, it was really hard to please her judging from her temper.

It seemed that Kenneth was going to have a hard time.

"Ricky, come here quickly." Victor waved to him when he saw that he had finished his call.

Henrick smiled and walked over.

He shook his head slightly. Giada was really pampered by Kenneth and their grandma but Kenneth had taken the initiative to provoke her.

Haven who was standing at the door and saw that Victor was smiling. She had never seen Victor being so gentle before.

That child belonged to Eden. Why was Victor so nice to him?

A hint of doubt flashed across Haven's eyes when she thought of the previous paternity test.

Victor had always been very vigilant. Could he really be that honest?

Haven bit her lip, turned around and sent the materials to the modeling room. She went to look for Myra after that.

Haven pulled Myra to the fire exit.

Myra said with dissatisfaction, "Haven, what are you doing? It's almost time to get off work. I haven't finished my work yet."

Haven looked at Myra and asked, "Myra, I have something to ask you. Why are you targeting Eden?"

She had always felt that Myra's actions were a little strange.

She felt that it was necessary to talk to Myra after she thought about it.

Myra smiled coldly and asked, "Haven, why do you want to know that? I know why you're making things difficult for Eden. You do that because she is snatching Victor away from you."

Haven glanced at her contemptuously and said, "She's our common enemy. However, I need to know the reason you are targeting her before I can work

together with you."

"Is this the reason you came to find me?" Myra felt that it was interesting. She needed a partner since Riley had been driven away.

"That's right!" Haven looked at Myra patiently.

She had always wondered why Victor had suddenly become so interested in a woman who had children.

She had fancied Victor for many years but she was going to marry Vincent in the end. She could not accept that.

No one else could get Victor if she couldn't do so too. A hint of viciousness flashed across her eyes.

Myra thought for a moment and realized that she had nothing much to lose if she told Haven everything.

There was a hint of cunningness and viciousness on her pointy-tipped oval face when she thought about Eden.

She sneered and said, "I have an elder sister named Cyan. However, she disappeared after the night she accompanied Mr. King."

"Disappeared?" Haven was very surprised. "I have known you for seven or eight years. Why haven't I heard you say that you have an elder sister? Don't you only have one elder brother?" "Haha..." Myra laughed mockingly. Her originally beautiful face became twisted and sinister because of her jealousy at the moment.

"Our family has been avoiding her. How would they let outsiders know about her existence? She is adopted by my parents but she is excellent in all aspects, especially in design."

"So you suspect that Eden is Cyan?" Haven was thinking about the part where Cyan was adopted.

If Cyan was not the Gienger family's biological daughter, who was her real parents?

Why did Victor only treat Eden differently?

Haven's face suddenly turned pale and she suddenly had a bad feeling. Her curly eyelashes fluttered gently, her cherry red lips trembled slightly and her eyes were welled up with complicated emotions.

Myra looked at Haven's expression doubtfully and nodded. "That's right. Although Eden's temperament is different from Cyan's, her face still resembled hers."

Haven pursed his lips and recalled Myra's words carefully. Suddenly, an important piece of information appeared in her mind.

She suddenly looked at Myra and asked, "Myra, are you certain that Cyan went into the hotel room seven years ago?"

Myra nodded her head and said grimly, "Yes! She really entered the room because she had signed the contract with Mr. Wang. Besides, Mr. Wang was very satisfied. However, Cyan disappeared after that and there was no news from her for many years. Our family thought that she was dead. We didn't expect her to suddenly appear.

You saw it today. I deliberately asked Lennon who had always liked her in college to come here. However, Eden didn't seem to know him, so I'm not sure if she is really Cyan or not."

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Haven looked at Myra and asked, "Myra, did she have any marks on her body?"

Myra laughed coldly and said, "I don't remember. My mother never took photos for her and we never include her in our family photos. She lives with the servants in our house.

Moreover, my mother did not pay for her college tuition fees. She hoped that Cyan could tell that our family did not welcome her and would leave on her own.

However, Cyan was pretty thick-skinned. We couldn't get rid of her no matter what method we used. She stayed in the dormitory when she went to college. Her grades were still very good even though she worked and studied at the same time. She rarely came back home after that. I don't know what kind of marks she has on her body but I know she is allergic to mango juice."

Haven's pupils shrunk sharply when she heard Myra mention that Cyan was allergic to mango juice.

She couldn't help but take a few steps back.

"So you deliberately asked Riley to bring mango juice to Eden the other day." Haven's voice trembled a little as she spoke.

She remembered that Aisling told her that the Clement family never ate mango because Eden was allergic to it. Everything related to Eden was carefully hidden by the Clement family now because they were afraid that their wounds would be peeled open again.

"Yes!" Myra admitted it openly. She was sure that Haven would not tell anyone about it because she knew about many of Haven's shady means.

Haven dug her beautiful nails deeply into the center of her palm, causing a trail of blood to seep out.

Could it be that Victor and Anson were all putting on an act for her to see?

Didn't she deceive Victor that morning when she pretended to be asleep?

"Haven, what's wrong? You seem like you are not feeling well. Look at you. You're drenched in cold sweat and your face is pale. Are you ill?" Myra asked in confusion.

She crossed her arms over her chest and looked at Haven doubtfully with her beautiful big eyes.

It was not a secret that Haven was not the Clement family's biological daughter.

After all, she only came to the Clement family when she was five or six years old.

Haven shook her head and calmed down quickly. She forced a smile and said, "Myra, I'm fine. Don't worry!"

Myra thought in her heart, "Tsk! Who's worried about you?"

People only made use of each other and nobody was truly sincere in their circle!

People could be friends with each other today but be enemies the next day. Situations like this happened every day.

Myra had already gotten used to it. Moreover, she couldn't care less for Haven.

Haven suddenly smiled oddly and said, "Myra, I'll help you. Eden is definitely Cyan if she is allergic to mango. We will find a way to force her to admit it when the time comes.

She is ungrateful and disregarded her parents for raising her. We have many ways to force her to admit that she is Cyan. Also, we can make a big fuss about the fact that she has children before she is married."

Myra smiled and asked, "Are you willing to help me?"

"Yes!" Haven smiled. She also needed to prove something.

"What is your reason for doing so and what conditions do you have? Haven, I know that you won't help me easily. I won't do anything but I just want to know if she is Cyan or not.

After all, this Eden is very outstanding. I would not allow Cyan, who had been bullied by me since growing up, to climb on top of me and do whatever she wants.

If Eden is really that loner Cyan, I would definitely use all sorts of methods to drag her down from this position." Myra's words were filled with jealousy.

Haven smiled coldly and said, "Okay! Myra, I don't have any condition. My only reason is that she snatches Victor away from me. I won't let her live a good life too. Let's deal with her together."

Myra looked at Haven strangely as if she didn't believe her words.

Was it necessary for Haven to do that?

However, it was difficult for Myra to control the situation on her own after all. Things would be slightly smoother with Haven on board.

"Fine! We are on the same boat in the future. Don't think about escaping if something happens." Myra smiled. It would be better if Haven could bear the responsibility together with her in the future rather than bearing the responsibility on her own.

"Don't worry. Nothing would happen as long as both of us don't say anything." Haven smiled coldly. The more dependent one was, the more likely he would be defeated. The more tenacious one was, the more outstanding he would become.

She had watched Victor progressed like that over the years.

He had been through too much and he had struggled for many years before he became the most famous man in the world. Haven wanted to be the same too. Nobody could threaten her affluent life as long as she was the only daughter of the Clement family.

"Alright! Let's go back quickly or our manager would get angry." Myra was a little angry because the manager didn't like her. She was afraid she would have to pack and leave when she completed her probation.

"Okay!" Haven smiled and both of them chatted happily on their way back.

Eden, who was resting at the staircase moved slightly after Myra and Haven left.

She saved the recording on her mobile phone.

She liked to come here to get some air when she had nothing to do after working the whole day. Nobody would usually come here and she did not have to worry about anyone seeing her unleash her emotions recklessly.

She didn't expect to hear Haven and Myra's conversation.

She couldn't believe that a person could be so vicious, especially Myra who had always enjoyed bullying her.

She wondered how much a person had to pay in order to understand the hardships of life.

She smiled coldly. Myra came from a well-off family and lived a carefree life as a young lady. How would she understand the hardships of life?

It was not that Eden had not thought of leaving the Gienger family that time. After all, she could clearly feel the Gienger family alienating her.

She had been living with the Gienger family for more than ten years and she also wanted to get the family's approval through her own efforts.

She felt that everything she had done was ridiculous when she thought about it now. She had worked really hard because of the various pressures exerted by the Gienger family.

She was repaid with what she had wanted the most.

She was not a spoiled child and she could face difficulties on her own.

She smiled bitterly, stood up and walked back to her office with a leisurely pace.

It was time to get off work and she had to pack up her things before she left.

She was not afraid of Haven and Myra's plots.

They could come up with as many plots as they wanted. Eden had dealt with many difficulties all these years and Myra and Haven's schemes would be nothing to her.

Eden saw Lucian coming over the moment she walked out of her office.

He was wearing a tailored white shirt and black trousers. The simple and classic combination made him look warm and dazzling.

"Eden, are you getting off work?" He asked with a gentle smile.

"That's right! It's time to get off work." Eden replied with a smile. She always felt that Lucian was like a big brother to her.

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Lucian nodded and asked, "Eden, do you know any computer expert around you, say, hackers? I checked the person who sent us the message today. His address is abroad."

"Oh!" Eden was slightly surprised. Who could be helping them abroad?

She shook her head and said doubtfully, "Secretary Ronen, I don't know any hacker. Is it possible that Mr. Alwynn's friend is helping him?"

Lucian smiled and shook his head. "That's impossible. I know all the people that Victor knows. I'm the only hacker by his side. There's no one else."

"Hehe..." Eden smiled and teased, "I didn't expect that the handsome and capable Secretary Ronen is actually a hacker."

Lucian realized that Eden seldom behaved like that. She was a little mischievous and her pure smile was contagious that she could make other people happy too.

Lucian's face turned red when he was complimented by Eden. He said with a smile, "I have been fond of computers since I was a kid. I received professional training after that."

However, I'm still inferior compared with the one this morning. It took me half a day to find it out about him. Besides, his address is very likely to be fake."

"Who is helping us then?" Eden was very confused.

Lucian glanced at her. He was also very confused at the moment but he believed that the truth would be revealed one day.

"Forget it. You can get off work now. We'll know who it is one day."

"Alright, I'll leave first." Eden smiled and headed to the elevator.

She reached the elevator. When the elevator door opened, she saw Victor and Anson, who had just came back from the eleventh floor.

Victor was a little depressed because Ricky didn't want to have dinner with him. Ricky wanted to go back and eat the dumplings made by Eden.

Victor came back to pack up his things and planned to eat at Eden's house later. He also had made up the decision in his mind.

He looked up and saw Eden standing outside the elevator.

His gloomy face softened instantly. "Eden, you are getting off work?"

"Yes! Mr. Alwynn, Manager Skye, goodbye!" Eden entered the elevator after she finished speaking.

"Eden, goodbye. Be careful on the way back!" Anson smiled as he spoke.

"Thank you!" Eden smiled back at him.

Victor hit Anson's head without hesitation when the door of the elevator closed.

"Ah!" Anson looked at Victor angrily. "Are you out of your mind? Why did you hit me? Why are you mad at me when she doesn't want to have dinner with you?"

Victor looked at Anson sharply and he exuded a dangerous aura. He said word by word angrily, "Anson, do you have the right to call her Eden?"

"Err..." The corner of Anson's mouth twitched. That b*stard was actually jealous over him calling Eden by her name.

Anson yelled in discontent, "Victor, don't people have names just so we can call out to them? Why can you call her by her name but others can't! She is not your personal belonging."

Anson straightened his back and yelled at Victor, "Can you quit being so bossy?"

Victor's handsome face darkened as he warned, "Don't yell like this in the future or I'll tear your mouth apart."

When he had finished speaking, he strode towards his office. He even ignored Lucian, who was standing at the side.

Lucian looked at Anson and asked, "What's wrong with him? Is he serious?"

Anson understood what Lucian meant. He nodded his head and said slowly, "He's more serious than ever. Mr. Alwynn won't be single any longer."

Not only would he get into a relationship, he would even become a father.

Lucian narrowed his eyes slightly and did not say anything.

There were mixed emotions in the depths of his eyes.

Did Victor really care about Eden?

Anson glanced at Lucian who was silent and smiled mysteriously. "Lucian, I'm also off work."

"Aren't you going back with Victor? I don't have time to send him off." Lucian looked at Anson's back as he spoke.

Anson said without even turning back, "He doesn't need you to send him off. You should get off work as well!"

After that, he entered the elevator and waved at Lucian. He wanted to chase after the woman he fancied.

He wanted to get into a relationship before he turned thirty. In addition, he wanted to marry a woman who liked him back.

He would be able to meet Abigail if he went downstairs now!

Lucian looked at Anson's smiling face and wondered why Anson looked like he was in a relationship.

He didn't think much about it and he went to pack up his things, preparing to leave.

He glanced at Victor's office but he did not walk in.

He picked up his laptop and left instead. He was extremely interested to find out who the hacker was at the moment.

Eden and Abigail had agreed to meet downstairs but Eden didn't see Abigail and Ricky when she reached downstairs. On the contrary, she saw Myra being pulled away by a middle-aged man.

Eden glanced at them in confusion before she followed them.

She tried to be as quiet as possible. She heard a man's voice when she reached the corner of the company.

"Miss Gienger, I was fired by Alwynn Group today because I let you get in the company by the back door."

"What? How did they find out?" Myra looked at Saul Marks, the manager of the personnel department in shock.

Saul said with a bitter smile, "The Alwynn Group has a wide network of connections. It's very easy for them to know about this matter."

"Manager Marks, I'm sorry that you have lost your job because of me." Myra did not expect Victor to be so decisive to the extent that he would dismiss Saul.

"Miss Geinger, I've lost my job. My son is still in high school and I can't be jobless. I've helped the Gienger family a lot over the years. I even convinced Toby to execute your scheme against your sister, Cyan.

I have helped the Gienger family earn a lot of money. I presume that it's not difficult for your family to give me a job!"

Eden's expression turned cold suddenly when she heard that.

It turned out that Saul was also involved in that incident that year.

"Manager Marks, are you threatening me?" Myra spoke in an angry and loud voice.

Saul smiled coldly and said, "Miss Gienger, I dare not threaten you but what I said is actually true. Eden who is working in the Alwynn Group looks like your sister. Besides, her ability is very outstanding..."

"Stop it. I will ask my mother to arrange a position for you in her company when I go back. However, our company is small and the benefits will not be as good as the Alwynn Group.

We can resolve your urgent need at the moment. You can leave after you find a good company in the future." Myra interrupted him angrily. She hated to hear from others that Cyan was better than her.

Cyan's existence had overshadowed her.

Cyan was like a nightmare for her. Fortunately, her family hated Cyan like she did.

Saul smiled triumphantly. "Thank you, Miss Gienger. I'll go back and wait for your good news then."

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Saul didn't go to reason with Victor because he knew how ruthless Victor was.

If things got out of hand, no company in River City would dare to hire him.

Myra warned loudly, "Manager Marks, some things are meant to be kept a secret."

Saul smiled bemusedly and said calmly, "Miss Gienger, I know the rules. The Gienger family has never looked for Cyan ever since she disappeared that night.

I heard that she didn't belong to the Gienger family. I also know that your family didn't even pay for her college tuition fees. Even though Mr. King had signed the contract, his wife found out about his stay in the hotel the next day.

However, the woman whom her wife had caught in the hotel was not Cyan."

Eden instantly heaved a sigh of relief when she heard that. Ricky's father was not Toby.

She had seen Toby previously. He was almost fifty years old at the moment and his looks were not worth mentioning.

She was drowsy at that time and was pulled by someone. The man was strong and his breath was fresh and clean. It was completely different from Toby's breath, which was filled with the smell of cigarettes and alcohol.

She had carefully recalled the incident when she was determined to give birth to her children at that time. She was sure that Toby was not their father. She felt more at ease after hearing Saul's words.

"What happened? Why was it not Cyan? Where was Cyan?" Myra was very confused.

Could it be that Toby asked for another woman in the middle of the night?

That stinky man was indeed capable of doing that.

"That's normal. His other partners should have sent another woman there." Myra came up with a reason to convince herself. That was also the only reason that made sense.

Saul nodded and said, "You're right. Mr. King would do such a thing. Miss Gienger, I'll take my leave first. I'll wait for your call tonight."

"Okay!" Myra replied coldly.

Eden quickly walked back when she heard footsteps approaching her.

She turned at the corner and leaned aside slightly. She glanced sideways and saw Myra leaving.

She leaned against the wall and looked at the fiery red sunset in the sky with her beautiful eyes. River City was a beautiful city. She used to like this city very much and had many dreams in this city.

However, who was the man who was with her that night?

She would be curious sometimes. However, she didn't look for that man no matter how curious she was because she was afraid to know the truth.

As her three children grew up, she did not want to see that man again.

She was selfish to have such thoughts. However, she couldn't bear to lose her three children.

She was not afraid of contributing or working hard because her three children meant everything to her.

She had been working hard to improve herself so that she could give her three children a bright future.

"Mom, we can go back now." Henrick, who came out with Abigail, shouted happily when she saw Eden waiting for him downstairs.

He had put on a cap with the brim pressed down so that he would not be recognized by others.

Eden composed herself quickly and walked towards Henrick and Abigail with a smile. She was always confident in front of her children.

She looked at Abigail and smiled gratefully, "Abigail, thank you."

Abigail smiled charmingly and shook her head.

"Eden, I'm not tired. I'll leave Ricky to you tonight. I'm accompanying Jas to meet a customer tonight and I will meet Joziah on the way." She felt helpless because Jasper wanted to stay in River City because of Eden.

She could only try her best to help him and gain a firm foothold in River City.

"Okay. Tell Jasper that I wish him good luck." Eden hoped that Jasper was successful in taking every business deal.

"I will. Go back quickly. Ricky said he wants to eat dumplings. I would definitely go and eat at your place if I am free." Abigail felt like drooling when she thought of the dumplings made by Eden.

Eden was gifted in many ways and was really good at cooking.

She could make lots of delicacies. Whoever married her would be very lucky.

Abigail would be extremely happy if Eden was married to Jasper. Besides, she and Jasper liked Kenny and his siblings very much.

When Eden heard that, she said, "Abigail, I'll make more dumplings and send some to you."

Abigail shook her head quickly and said, "No. I want to eat the dumplings made by you on the spot.
I

should be free tomorrow night. Jas and I will go to your place to eat tomorrow night." Abigail made up her mind instantly.

"That's fine!" Eden smiled and nodded gently.

Both Abigail and Jasper liked to eat the dumplings she made.

"Okay! Ricky, Eden, I'll leave first." Abigail smiled before she turned and walked to her car not far away.

"Goodbye, Mommy!" Ricky waved his hand.

A staff member loaded all of Henrick's belongings to the car.

When Abigail drove away, Eden brought Henrick to buy the ingredients for the dumplings.

At the same time, Anson hid in a secluded place as he watched Abigail's car leaving.

He quickly drove his car and followed her.

Anson would not give up a relationship easily once he started it.

He was willing to give it a shot even if he couldn't see a future with Abigail.

How would one know if the path he took was right or not if he didn't give it a shot?

He had to gain Abigail's trust first if he wanted to steal her heart.

Anson smiled as he held onto the steering wheel tightly. He followed Abigail's car all the way.

In the meantime, Victor smiled wickedly as he watched Eden and Henrick leave the company. He carried the things he had packed and left the office.

His plan to pursue Eden had long been brewing in his heart.

The first step was to pester Eden and never let her escape from his sight.

He wanted Jasper to not have the chance to take advantage of the situation again.

Victor walked out of the company and headed for Eden's apartment. He planned to walk there as it was not far from the company.

He met Haven, who was walking towards him as soon as he left the company.

His brows furrowed and he had an impatient expression on his face when he saw Haven.

Haven walked up to him and called out gently with a smile, "Victor, where are you going?"

"Where I am going has nothing to do with you." Victor had a cold expression on his face and his tone was cold.

Haven felt a stab of pain in her heart suddenly. Victor had always treated her with that kind of attitude.

She quietly gazed at him with bright eyes and asked sadly, "Victor, I want to know the reason you refused to marry me. Is it because of Eden Clement or because I was adopted by the Clement family?"

It was the first time Victor heard her asking him this. He looked at her suddenly and sneered, "Haven, those are not the reasons. It's because I do not have feelings for you."

Haven's fantasies were all broken when she heard Victor say that he had no feelings for her.

She smiled bitterly suddenly and asked, "Victor, would you marry Eden Clement if she comes back?"

"It's none of your business and I don't have to answer you." After Victor had finished speaking, he walked past her and strode away. He did not look at Haven throughout the entire process.

Haven turned around quickly and looked at Victor's departing back with a grim smile.

It seemed that Victor had already found Eden Clement.

However, Haven would not allow Eden to live because she didn't want Victor to be together with Eden. Besides, she would not allow Eden to come back and snatch her status in the Clement family.

Haven felt strange when she saw Victor's sudden change during this period. Eden Clement was the only person who could make Victor become defiant and gentle.

Haven wanted to find out Eden Bleu's identity as soon as possible.

Haven was startled by the sudden loud sound of the horn. She looked over quickly and saw Vincent looking at her not far away in a luxury car.

"Haven, why don't you wait for me over there? What are you doing here?" Vincent said with a smile. He had been picking up Haven after work these days.

He had to do everything well, especially now, because Phillip was still angry. Otherwise, he would have a hard time.

Phillip was more stubborn than a mule. Sometimes, Vincent could do nothing about it.

Haven composed herself quickly and said with a smile, "I thought you would come from over there, so I waited for you here."

She walked over gracefully with a smile. She was quite satisfied with Vincent's performance in the past few days. At least he was doing what a boyfriend should do. He would send her to work and pick her up from work every day.

Vincent got out of the car, pulled the door open for Haven in a gentlemanly manner and helped her fasten her seat belt. Only then did he return to the driver's seat and start the car to leave.

Haven looked sideways at Vincent. Although he was not as good-looking as Victor, he had a decent face. She asked, "I've heard about what happened in the company today. Is Aunt Alwynn all right?"

Vincent sneered and said, "She's fine. My father will calm down in a few days. Victor is aware of the situation because the person my mother hired this time is unreliable. As you know, such things often happen in this circle."

Haven nodded and smiled gently. "I know but I'm still a little worried about Aunt Alwynn. After all, Victor has always been cold and heartless."

Vincent was surprised when he heard Haven's words. He glanced at her quickly and sneered, "Haven, haven't you always liked Victor? This is the first time I've heard you say that Victor is ruthless."

"Hehe..." Haven sneered. She had indeed fantasized about Victor previously but now she knew that Victor would never give her a chance.

He would rather marry any other woman in the world than her.

She probably meant nothing to Victor at all.

"Vincent, I'm already yours and I will be married to you soon. I've stopped fantasizing about Victor long ago. My heart is all yours now." Haven looked at Vincent and smiled tenderly.

She couldn't control Victor but she was confident that she could control Vincent who was simple-minded.

Vincent's chest tightened suddenly. He wondered if Haven was sincere with her words.

"Are you telling the truth?" Vincent's tone became serious suddenly.

In fact, with his current status, he would have to marry one of those ladies from the aristocratic families sooner or later. Rebecca would not allow him to marry the girl he liked no matter what.

She would only let him marry a girl who would benefit him.

The Clement family would be beneficial to him in some ways.

Aisling had raised Haven for more than ten years and had treated her as her own daughter.

Marrying Haven would do him no harm at all.

He would treat Haven well if she was really sincere to him.

Haven looked at Vincent with a smile and asked, "Vincent, I have known you for more than ten years. You should know my character very well. Once I have decided to give up a person, I will give him up forever.

If I get into another relationship, I will definitely fall in love with that person. I have always been a principled person. Over the years, we have been in touch with each other and are familiar with each other. In fact, I think that it's not a bad idea for us to be together.

It's better than marrying a stranger through an arranged marriage!"

Vincent agreed with what Haven said.

He glanced at Haven and smiled wickedly. "Haven, I won't let you down if your heart is with me.

But remember, I will never let you go easily if you betray me."

"Hehe..." Haven smiled sorrowfully.

"Vincent, you would be my husband and my everything after we are married. Why would I betray you? Not only will I not betray you, I will also help you get everything you want."

After that, she looked at Vincent firmly. She knew what he wanted.

The Jotham Alwynn Group was nothing. On the other hand, the Alwynn Group was the best.

Haven's words penetrated Vincent's heart.

"Haven, I hope I am right about you. You can continue working in the Alwynn Group and monitor Victor's every move."

Haven nodded. "Don't worry. You can handle the matters in the Jotham Alwynn Group with peace of mind. I will help you keep an eye on Victor." Haven gave him a reassuring look.

She had confirmed Victor's feelings today.

Victor wouldn't ever glance at her no matter how well she treated him.

Haven's eyes darkened and they were filled with hatred and resentment.

Vincent felt much more relieved when he saw the coldness in Haven's eyes.

The setting sun in the evening looked wonderful!

Victor stood below Eden's apartment and looked at the fifth floor with a gentle expression on his face. His eyes were radiant and deceptively gentle.

He smiled charmingly when he thought that he was going to meet Eden again.

He specially gave Anson a call before he went upstairs.

"Hello! Victor, what's up? It's already off working hours. If you need anything, you can ask me to do it tomorrow. I'm busy now." Anson, who was on the other end of the phone, spoke in a somewhat impatient tone.

Victor frowned angrily. Did Anson say that because he had asked him to work overtime frequently?

If Anson knew what Victor was thinking at the moment, he would definitely look at Victor gratefully and say, "Victor, you finally have self-awareness."

"I am not asking you to work overtime. I just wanted to ask you how things are going on your end. I just wanted to care about you. Do you have to make me get mad at you?" Victor roared grimly.

Anson quickly moved his phone away from his ear.

He was in a high-class restaurant in River City at the moment. He could not help but frowned when he saw Jasper smiling and drinking many shots of alcohol with his client.

Chapter 286

"Victor, I'll hang up first. Everything is going well on my side. Abigail is here. I hope everything goes well with your visit to Eden's place tonight." Anson quickly hung up the phone after that.

He told Victor that so that Victor could accompany Eden with a peace of mind and would not be afraid of being disturbed.

Anson looked at Abigail, who was sitting not far away from him. She was charming and unfamiliar to him at the same time. It seemed as though he had just got to know her.

Under his investigation, Abigail was an outstanding agent. She had helped many male idols to become famous. Her focus at the moment was on Henrick.

Furthermore, she was well received by the nation and also an agent with an excellent reputation.

Her parents had moved abroad but she and Jasper had stayed in the country to develop themselves.

People's eyes would lit up whenever they mentioned Abigail Joye in the entertainment circle in Gate City.

Anson had been fatally attracted to such a woman.

He sat in a corner and held a glass of red wine in his hand. There was a smile on his handsome face and

his deep eyes followed Abigail's every move.

Abigail still had a charming smile on her face.

Anson knew the rules of the game very well. Abigail would definitely get drunk tonight!

Abigail had to sign the contract tonight because she wanted to stay at River City to accompany Eden. Anson recognized Abigail's client. He was Alfie Stone, the young master of the Stone Group.

He was a lascivious man and he would not sign the contract easily.

Abigail, who had been smiling all the time, felt that there was a pair of eyes looking at her in the dark. She looked around but only saw the bright neon lights outside the window and a starless night sky.

Anson's location was secluded. He could see Abigail's every move but Abigail could not see him.

Abigail turned around and focused all her attention on the handsome Alfie with well-defined facial features.

Alfie frequently toasted Abigail and she did not refuse.

Alfie's gaze was sharp and dark and he constantly looked at Abigail with a smile.

Anson, who was hiding in the dark, couldn't wait to go out and dig out Alfie's eyes. He felt like venting his anger by throwing Alfie's eyes to the ground and stomping on them.

However, if he rushed out now, the wine that Abigail drank previously would be in vain.

The tremendous efforts that Abigail, Jasper and Eden put into their work was shocking.

This was also what Anson had found out throughout his investigation.

In the meantime, Victor, he arrived at the fifth floor happily. He looked at the door in annoyance because it was blocking him to meet Eden.

The wounds in his heart seemed to have gradually healed these few days.

Before this, no matter how hard he tried, the pain in his heart would clutch on him tightly and cause him to suffocate.

Eden's return was a form of salvation for him at the moment.

"Knock, knock, knock..."

Eden, who was making dumplings, heard a knock on the door suddenly and her heart skipped a beat.

She glanced at Kenny, who was reading a book on the sofa and said. "Kenny, open the door."

"Okay, Mom!" Kenneth jumped off the sofa and opened the door. He frowned slightly when he saw Victor as soon as he opened the door. "Uncle Victor,

why are you here?"

Victor smiled calmly and said, "Kenny, I was passing by so I came to see you guys."

"You were passing by..." Kenneth did not believe him.

"That's right. I was just passing by." Victor's answer was very straightforward and his innate noble aura was alluring.

Kenneth said calmly, "Come in!"

Victor entered the house unceremoniously. His dark eyes were extremely tender than usual.

Kenneth shouted, "Mom, it's Uncle Victor." He seemed to be deliberately reminding Eden as he looked at Victor with a smile.

"Hello, Uncle Victor!" Ricky, who was resting at the side, stood up and greeted Victor.

"Ricky, are you tired?"

Henrick shook his head and didn't say anything.

Victor walked in with a smile. He looked into the distance and saw that evening breeze was blowing gently at the French window.

Eden had changed into a pink loungewear and she had a bun on her head in the open kitchen. She looked clean and neat, and her cheeks were pink.

She was wearing a pink plaid apron. Victor's heart was overflowed with happiness when he met Eden's

gaze.

She seemed like a wife who was waiting for her husband to come home for dinner.

Eden found that Victor was really here. His persistence made her unhappy but she could not ask him to leave because he was her superior.

She asked, "Mr. Alwynn, do you need something?"

Victor walked up to her with a wicked smile and his gaze fell on her pink face.

"Eden, can I only come here when I need something?" His rhetorical voice was light and soothing.

His eyes seemed to be smiling at her.

Eden was slightly dumbfounded. He spoke as though he was very close with her.

Eden just wanted to eat dumplings with her children happily. Why did Victor come here to join the fun?

At the moment, she really wanted to make use of her eloquence that she had learned in her life to argue with Victor.

Unfortunately, Victor was her superior at work.

She could not be as youthful and innocent as before in her present situation. She would only show her innocent smile to her acquaintances.

"Have you had dinner?" She asked faintly before she lowered her head to make the dumplings.

The corner of Victor's mouth curled upwards. He was waiting for her to ask him that.

"Eden, I haven't eaten yet!" He came here on purpose to eat with Eden.

Anson was not at home and he would only be greeted by silence and loneliness if he returned to the villa alone.

"Oh!" Eden lowered her head as she spoke. She gathered all the emotions in her eyes and said, "You can chat with Ricky and Kenny first. We'll eat dumplings today. I'll make a few more before I put them into the pot." Her tone was lukewarm but it was very soothing.

"Okay!" Victor looked at her and smiled evilly.

He could tell that she was not happy with his presence judging from the dispirited expression on her face.

Victor felt bitter instantly. He looked at Eden, who was lowering her head, and his gaze became dull.

Had Eden really forgotten him?

He had always hoped that she could remember him one day.

Henrick shouted with a smile, "Uncle Victor, come and sit here."

Victor came to his senses suddenly and turned to look at Henrick. "Ricky, I'll be right there."

Victor looked at Eden again and saw that she was still lowering her head. He did not say anything and went over to sit in between his two sons.

"Uncle Victor, have some tea!" Henrick put the brewed tea in front of Victor.

"Thank you, Ricky." Victor's smile had a hint of imperceptible doting in it. His two sons were very sensible.

His heart was filled with happiness, gratitude, and sweetness the moment he saw Eden, Kenny, and Ricky.

Chapter 287

Victor's mobile phone rang as soon as he sat down. He glanced at the number and got up to answer the call outside.

Henrick took a sip of water before he looked at Eden and shouted, "Mom, Gia called me and asked me to take revenge for her because Kenny said that she looked ugly when her permanent teeth are growing. She even cried for a while."

Henrick suddenly remembered this matter after he woke up from a nap. He felt that he should tell Eden about it. After all, he didn't have the courage to fight with Kenneth.

Eden glanced at Kenny and said with a smile, "Kenny, Gia will definitely be unhappy if you said that. You know her temper. She will definitely argue with you when she comes here in a few days."

Kenneth smiled indifferently. There was a doting glow in his eyes when he thought of Gia.

"Mom, it's not my fault. Grandma brought her to extract her teeth this morning. She called me when she got home and kept saying that she felt ugly after extracting her teeth. I blurted out that she was indeed really ugly and she started arguing with me." He felt uncomfortable in his heart.

Gia was spoiled by the whole family.

Kenny had accidentally made Gia unhappy.

He felt wronged. He was having a competition with his master to decipher codes.

He was very upset when he lost to his master because Gia called him that time.

Eden smiled when she heard that. "Kenny, didn't you always spoil Gia? Why didn't you spoil her this time?"

After saying that, Eden turned to put the dumplings into the pot and prepared the seasonings.

Kenneth leaned back on the sofa and rested his head in his hands. He narrowed his eyes slightly and said unhurriedly, "Mom, she would become spoilt if we keep doting her.

She beat up the little fat boy who often bullied her when she was playing in the neighborhood the first night I reached River City.

When Grandma knew about the matter, she brought fruits and nutrition products to the fat boy's home and apologized to him. Only then, the little fat boy's family didn't pursue this matter.

Grandma didn't tell you that because she didn't want you to worry."

Eden turned around with a serious expression on her face. "Why did Gia beat the little fat boy?"

Even though Gia had a bad temper, she wouldn't get into a fight for no reason.

When Kenneth heard that, he glanced at Victor, who had returned, and said casually, "That little fat boy always teased Gia and said that she was abandoned by her father. Gia was so angry that she beat him up and tore up his mouth."

Kenneth didn't expect that Gia would have a moment of gallantry.

He had witnessed the whole incident from a distance at that time. He actually felt relieved when he saw that the little fat guy was beaten up.

He had long wanted to teach that arrogant fat guy a lesson.

Eden's face turned pale when she heard that and her hand that was holding the seasoning spoon trembled slightly. She was afraid to show her emotions in front of Kenny and Ricky, so she quickly turned around and went to get the dumplings in the pot.

She would feel guilty for the rest of her life towards her three children because she was the one who caused them to not have a father.

Victor's noble face also turned pale after hearing Kenny's words. His heart ached slightly and he was in so much pain that his body felt weak.

Even though Kenny said the words with ease, Victor still felt the pain when he heard those words. Victor had also lost his mother. Hence, he could understand the children's feelings.

He really wanted to tell Eden everything but it was not the right time now. He had not found his mother yet and he could not afford to let Rebecca lay her eyes on Eden and her children.

He didn't have enough confidence to protect them. He would only feel relieved if he could retaliate everything that Rebecca had done in one shot.

A hint of sternness flashed across his eyes. He would not let the four of them suffer any more from now onwards.

Kenneth glanced at Eden heartbreakingly and said silently in his heart, "Mom, I'm sorry!"

He deliberately said that tonight for Victor to hear.

He had been watching the changing expressions on Victor's face and he seemed to have an answer in his heart.

However, he didn't dare to uncover the truth.

The atmosphere in the small apartment became odd instantly.

Henrick glared at Kenneth. Why did he mention their father in front of Eden?

They didn't have a father.

"Kenny, come and take these dumplings to Uncle Victor." Eden's gentle voice sounded from the kitchen.

Victor raised his eyes to look at the busy figure in the kitchen and walked over.

"Kenny, sit down. I'll bring them over." He strode away elegantly.

He exuded a slightly domineering and wicked aura. His eyes were deep and handsome at the moment.

Eden had already composed herself. She looked at Victor and smiled cunningly. "Vo! How could I let Mr. Alwynn bring the dumplings over?" Victor was very powerful in the business world but he lowered himself and visited her small apartment.

Sometimes, she was curious about what Victor was actually thinking.

Victor smiled arrogantly and gracefully. He exuded a wicked aura at the moment. He said playfully, "I don't see you feeling embarrassed at all."

He looked at her lazily. He was wild, strong, and dazzling.

At the same time, the aura he exuded was a mixture of dominance and charm.

Eden didn't know if she had thought too much or not. She always felt that Victor was seducing her when Victor acted like that.

That might be a woman's natural instinct.

It didn't matter if she was being narcissistic or just guessing but the feeling she had was very strong.

She waved her hand and said with a smile, "No. I do feel embarrassed in my heart." Her smile was soft and warm at the same time.

"Eden, you have said it yourself that you felt embarrassed in your heart. I can't see that though." He smiled uncontrollably. He always couldn't help but indulge in his emotions whenever he was with her.

"Pfft..." Eden handed him a plate of dumplings and said, "Mr. Alwynn, you don't believe me but you don't expect me to dig my heart out for you to see, do you?"

Victor smiled evilly and said in a softer tone, "Eden, I can't bear to have you do that."

After that, he accepted another plate of dumplings from Eden before he turned and left, leaving behind his elegant back for Eden to see.

Victor's somewhat ambiguous tone still echoed in Eden's ears.

Eden was slightly lost in thought as he stared at Victor's back.

"Mom, can I eat chili?" Henrick asked.

Eden came to her senses suddenly. She glanced at

Henrick heart wrenchingly and said, "Ricky, don't eat too many chilies. Abigail had asked you to eat mild food. Don't eat chillies first."

"Okay!" Henrick nodded disappointedly. He made use of what he had and poured a little vinegar and soy sauce into his dip plate.

Victor glanced at Eden and asked, "Ricky, is it really hard to be an actor? You can't eat a lot of things?" He didn't want his son to feel wronged.

Henrick shook his head and said, "Uncle Victor, it's not like that. Mommy told me to eat less spicy food because it's not good for my skin. My face is not prone to acne if I eat less of this kind of food."

It was very important to have a good-looking face.

Victor glanced at Henrick and felt that it was really hard for a child like him.

Eden brought over two more plates of dumplings.

She placed a plate in front of Kenny.

After that, she took ten dumplings from her plate and put them on Victor's plate.

Chapter 288

Victor realized that there were only ten dumplings on Eden's plate. He frowned and asked, "Eden, why do you eat so little?" Eden was extremely thin. Did she still want to lose weight?

Eden said teasingly, "That's because I want to treat my guest!"

"I have enough dumplings. Take them back!" Victor spoke as he picked up the dumplings on his plate.

Eden stopped him and smiled. "Victor, I was kidding.

I can only eat ten dumplings."

She couldn't eat too much. Ten dumplings were enough for her.

"Eden, ten dumplings aren't enough to make me full." Victor looked at her. He realized that she had a small appetite after having meals with her several times.

Eden smiled and pointed at his plate. She said, "That's why I have prepared many dumplings for you. I can only eat this much myself. I will make you noodles later if you are still not full."

After all, Victor had brought a lot of noodles the last time he visited her. It was obvious that he wanted to come to her house to have a free meal.

Sometimes, she hated Victor for pestering her.

However, she felt that Victor was quite pitiful when she remembered that he was waiting wholeheartedly for his lover to return.

She didn't know why she would have such thoughts.

Her heart really ached for Victor.

Victor glanced at his plate and smiled. "Eden, I have at least thirty dumplings in my plates. I am afraid I might not be able to go back tonight if I eat more."

He said in a playful tone. He was actually willing to stay here for the night.

He was afraid that Eden would not agree!

Kenneth did not wait for Eden to speak and said, "Uncle Victor, you have to go back. My bed is too small and there is no place for you to sleep."

He was actually not very happy that he had to cram into one big bed with Eden and Henrick.

However, they could only live like this for a while since the apartment was small.

Victor looked at Kenneth blankly. He glanced at the apartment. It had one bedroom and one living room. The sofa was very small and there was indeed no place for him.

Victor laughed and said, "Eden, how about I help you find a bigger apartment?"

Eden shook her head quickly. "No need. My family is very big. I don't want to trouble you again, Mr. Alwynn. I have already bought a house and it is under renovation now. We can move there in a few days." Together with her mother and Gia, they would have a stable home.

Victor knew that she would refuse. He could only blame himself for being a step late.

He could give them a better house but he had to think about Eden's safety.

No way. He could not keep taking risks with Eden.

He had lost Eden for a very long time.

Victor glanced at Eden before he lowered his head to eat his dumplings.

His cold heart would become soft and warm, and his world would lit up whenever he saw Eden.

There was no one like her in the world who could give him such a feeling.

He finally found his Eden after searching for her for so many years. He could never give up and leave her again.

Victor smiled gently. He felt a sense of happiness in his heart for every dumpling he ate.

Eden cleared away the bowls and chopsticks after they finished eating the dumplings.

In the meanwhile, Victor was chatting with Kenneth

and Henrick.

Henrick looked at Victor and whispered with a smile, "Uncle Victor, I always feel that we look very much alike!"

He felt that they looked even more alike when he saw Kenneth sitting next to Victor.

Kenneth, who was sitting at the side said unhappily, "Ricky, you can't simply say that. We would look like our parents. How could we look like Uncle Victor?"

Victor felt very happy when he heard Ricky's words but he felt disappointed instantly when he heard Kenneth's words.

He somehow felt that Kenny was hostile towards him.

He asked, "Kenny, don't we look alike?"

"Do we look alike?" Kenneth looked at Victor calmly and asked rhetorically.

"We..." Victor was just about to speak when he saw Eden coming over with some fruits in her hands.

"Mr. Alwynn, have some fruits." Eden put the fruits on the tea table. She poked a piece of watermelon with a toothpick and ate it.

"Okay!" Victor smiled and glanced at her. He was really happy with such a scene that he was reluctant to leave.

The fruits on the plate were soon gone. Victor glanced at the time. It was almost ten o'clock.

He couldn't help but sigh in his heart. Time really flew!

He didn't want to leave but he had to because didn't have a reason to stay.

"Eden, Kenny, Ricky, I'm leaving. See you tomorrow!" Victor got up as he spoke. However, he did not take a step.

He was reluctant to leave such a warm place.

Eden also stood up and said, "Mr. Alwynn, I'll walk you out."

"Okay!" Victor nodded quickly. He wanted to spend more time with her.

People would find that Eden was an amazing person if they got close to her. They would even fall deeply for her.

Henrick asked suddenly the moment Eden and Victor left the house, "Kenny, don't you realize that both of us look very similar to Uncle Victor?"

Kenneth glanced at Henrick. There was something deep beneath his eyes that his peers of the same age did not have. Victor might be their father.

There was a lack of evidence for this matter.

He looked at Henrick and said calmly, "Ricky, do you really want to find Dad?"

Kenneth smiled and nodded. He asked rhetorically, "Kenny, don't you want to?"

"I don't want to." Kenneth looked at Henrick with an optimistic expression on his face.

He was afraid that it would not turn out to be what they had expected when they found their father.

Kenneth would choose not to recognize his father if his father hurt Eden. He only wanted to stay with Eden peacefully. He would let Eden live the happiest life when he grew up!

Henrick smiled helplessly. "Kenny, you're lying!"

Henrick was sure that Kenneth wanted to find their father more than anyone else.

He found a diary on Kenneth's desk previously.

Kenneth didn't write many things in the book but he wrote the word "Dad" in every line. He seemed to write it on purpose.

On second thought, it didn't seem like it. It seemed like he had written the word down unintentionally every day.

Kenneth glanced at Henrick and didn't say anything. He got up and went to the restroom.

Henrick smiled and didn't ask anything more.

However, he was very suspicious of Victor.

Victor treated him better than anybody else.

There was no reason for Victor to visit him when he was filming.

Although Henrick was very young, he was still calm and restrained under Abigail's training. However, he was innately cunning. He had hidden his true colors on many occasions.

He was very sophisticated even though he was very young.

Chapter 289

Although Eden and Victor went downstairs without saying a word, Victor still enjoyed the quiet moments with Eden.

They arrived at the entrance of the building one after the other. Eden asked, "Victor, you said that the woman you had been waiting for has returned. Why didn't you go and find her but come to me for comfort instead?"

Victor looked sideways at her and asked with an evil smile, "Eden, why do you want me to find her?" He actually came to find her every day.

"I..." Eden wanted to speak but stopped on second thought. Why did she bring this up?

She looked at him and saw that he was smiling brightly and his black eyes were unusually charming.

She would definitely be mesmerized by him if she was a young girl who had just been exposed to love.

She might even be so involved that she could not get out of it.

It was a pity that she had lost the adorable behavior since long ago.

"Eden, what's wrong? Don't you want to talk about it?" He looked at her with great spirit. He knew what she was actually thinking.

"Ah..." Eden slipped suddenly and she fell backwards. Victor reacted quickly and held her. Eden fell into Victor's arms because of gravity.

This scene happened so suddenly that Eden was completely stunned.

She looked down and saw half of a banana peel not far away from her.

Eden said angrily, "Who is so unethical to throw the banana peel on the road?"

If it weren't for Victor, she would have fallen down and injured her waist.

Eden was in his arms and her fragrant scent lingered at the tip of his nose. Victor's eyes darkened suddenly and he asked in a hoarse voice, "Eden, are you all right?"

He wished he could hold on to her forever.

It was the first time he was so close to her. He had a feeling that he could never let her go.

Eden suddenly realized that she was in Victor's arms.

She could feel the tip of his nose and his hot breath on the top of her head. She was enveloped with his fragrant and unique scent.

"I'm fine." Eden quickly got out from Victor's embrace and regained her balance. She lowered her head and did not look at Victor.

It was not that she was afraid of Victor but she could feel a complicated emotion spreading in her heart at the moment.

Victor was sad when Eden got out from his embrace.

He smiled and looked at Eden who had lowered her head. She was innocent and lovely. Her face looked pink in her pink home wear, making Victor want to kiss her.

Her slightly open collar revealed her sexy collarbone, causing Victor to leave a deep impression on it. Her fair and smooth skin was very enticing!

Victor's throat tightened slightly and his limbs seemed to be numbed. He didn't want to leave.

Both of them were very close to each other. Eden could clearly feel Victor's hot breath.

She took a small step forward before she turned around and looked at Victor. There was warmth in his dark eyes and he looked completely different from his usual cold self.

She blushed suddenly and whispered, "Mr. Alwynn, good night."

After that, she turned and went upstairs. She swallowed back all the words she wanted to say after the incident.

Victor turned around and watched her back slowly disappear. In the distance, a black shadow also left quickly.

Victor stood downstairs for a very long time. He only moved his stiff legs and left when the lights of Eden's apartment were switched off.

He smiled faintly and he looked noble and dazzling under the street lights.

Eden took out her other phone and sent a text message to Bethany after Kenneth and Henrick were asleep.

"A life for a life!" She turned off her phone after she sent the message.

Bethany had sent a lot of messages to her, asking her who she was and what she wanted to do. However, Eden ignored all of the messages.

Her main purpose was to find out where she had been knocked down by the car.

She would not ask Bethany that at the moment because Bethany would not tell her that.

She could only wait patiently.

Bethany had been very restless the past few days. She felt very uneasy whenever the text message notification tone she had specially set rang.

She stared at her phone that was on the white tea table.

She grabbed the phone in a panic and became more flustered when she saw the few words in the text message.

"Who is it? Who actually knows what had happened in the past?" Bethany muttered on the sofa and was lost in her thoughts.

Eden brought Ricky to the company the next morning.

She realized that everyone was talking about her when she entered the company.

Eden looked at the people around her in confusion.

All of them were holding phones in their hands. They would look at her and bow their heads to communicate by sending messages to each other.

Eden was anxious and she suddenly realized something.

Henrick also noticed that the people around him were staring at Eden.

He narrowed his large and clear eyes slightly.

"Vo! Isn't this Director Bleu? You are indeed shameless to bring your son to work during the day after you seduced Mr. Alwynn at night." Myra spoke in a sharp tone as she gloated.

Eden stopped and looked at Myra coldly. "Did you eat garlic in the morning? Your breath stinks."

Myra didn't get angry. She smiled mockingly instead. "Director Bleu, don't you want to look at your phone? You're already in the headlines."

Eden took out her phone from her bag when she heard that. She unlocked her phone and she saw a magnified picture of Victor holding her in front of her apartment building when she slipped last night.

Even though the photo was quite dim, Victor's face was clear in the photo.

There was a paragraph below the photo and the words used were vulgar and vicious.

All the comments at the bottom were blatantly scolding Eden.

"Hehe..." She smiled coldly. She didn't expect that some people would go to her place to take photos of her just to make her suffer.

She looked at Myra disdainfully. Haven who was wearing a white dress, stood behind Myra. She was standing there and watching the show quietly.

Eden glanced oddly at Haven when she thought of the conversation she had overheard yesterday.

"Myra, you're the one who did this, aren't you?" She looked at Myra coldly.

"Yo! You said that my breath smells but you are not any better than me. Are you going to put the blame on someone without proof?" Myra looked at Eden fearlessly.

Eden smiled faintly and said in a distant and indifferent tone, "I believe Mr. Alwynn will find out the person behind this soon.

Mr. Alwynn and I are just friends. He held me when I slipped down at that time. The banana peel is clearly in the photo.

As you know, many media dared not to simply report anything about Mr. Alwynn. Someone had made up stories about last night's incident. I believe you know what would happen to the Gienger family if you really have something to do with this.

Myra, don't mess with me. I, you can't afford to do that!"

Chapter 290

Myra clenched her fists involuntarily when she heard Eden's imposing warning.

She thought of the fate of the Gerard family instantly. She quickly turned around and glanced at Haven, who was standing not far away.

Haven gave her a reassuring look, telling her not to be afraid.

She would not mind using despicable means as long as she could destroy Eden.

Myra became bold when she saw Haven's reassuring gaze.

She said sarcastically, "Eden, you are not married to Mr. Alwynn but you still had the guts to say something like that. Be careful of ruining your reputation and causing your son to lose his footing in the entertainment circle."

"Ricky, you will be able to lead a smooth life in the entertainment circle. On the other hand, the Gienger family will disappear very soon." A cold, calm, and indifferent voice sounded from behind Eden.

The people who were discussing the incident a while ago turned around and left quickly. No one dared to stay and watch the show.

Haven and Myra were the only ones who remained at the same spot in a daze.

Eden looked back and saw Victor standing there with one hand in his trouser pocket. He looked noble, dazzling and handsome in a tailored white shirt. However, there was no warmth in his deep eyes.

Henrick turned back and glanced at Victor when he heard Victor's words. He was very grateful to Victor for coming over in time to help Eden out.

The atmosphere became oppressive suddenly as Victor stepped forward. Myra couldn't help but tremble and she nearly collapsed to the floor.

Victor stopped in front of Eden. Anson and Lucian came together with him.

Eden glanced at him indifferently and did not say anything.

Victor frowned when he met Eden's indifferent gaze.

"Lucian, go and find out which newspaper company did that. You know what to do, don't you?" Victor's voice was indifferent as he spoke. His eyes were fixed on Eden's side face.

"Okay. Give me twenty minutes." Lucian spoke in a warm tone and he walked towards the elevator elegantly.

A trace of fear surged through Myra's heart.

She didn't expect Victor to investigate the matter. He would not care about such news in the past.

Haven clenched her fists and her back stiffened as she stared at Victor.

He treated Eden differently. She would take another strand of Eden's hair and send it for paternity testing again today.

Victor looked at Eden and said calmly, "Eden, don't worry. This matter will be over very soon."

"Okay!" Eden nodded. This incident was not Victor's fault. If someone wanted to use her to make an article, the person would find other ways to do that.

"You go to work first. I'll bring Ricky upstairs."

"No need." Abigail's cold voice suddenly came from behind Victor. Abigail was wearing a tight red skirt and she walked over charmingly in her heels.

Anson turned around quickly. A sense of pity arose in his heart when he recalled her drunken and charming appearance last night.

She was so drunk last night that Jasper had to carry her home.

However, she still got up early in the morning today and went to work. Anson couldn't help admiring her spirit of striving hard from the bottom of his heart.

Abigail glared at Victor and said in an icy tone, "I'll bring Ricky upstairs. You go and deal with those rumors. Eden is innocent and noble. We can't let the people with bad intentions ruin her reputation."

Abigail took a step forward after that, placed her sexy lips near Victor's ear, and whispered, "Victor, if you can't protect Eden, don't provoke her. Otherwise, Eden will die again. Don't blame me for fighting you till the end when the time comes."

After Abigail had finished speaking, she took a step back and looked at Eden with a charming smile. "Eden, you didn't get bullied, did you?"

Eden smiled confidently and looked at her from the corner of her eyes. "Do you think I'll get bullied?"

"That's true. Eden has grown up and can protect herself now. Hehe..." Abigail smiled as she took Ricky's small hand and walked to the elevator. She bumped into Myra with her shoulders forcefully when she passed her.

She frowned and said angrily, "Are you blind? Don't block the way."

Myra came back to her senses and glared angrily at Abigail.

Abigail looked at her and gave her a weird smile. She whispered, "Your plan is quite good but do never think you can defeat Eden just like that. Stop dreaming. A good show is coming."

After Abigail finished speaking, she pulled Ricky's hand and left. She did not glance at Anson throughout the entire process.

Victor looked at Abigail's back. The words "Eden will die again" caused a stir in his heart.

No. He would not allow such a thing to happen.

Victor looked at Myra coldly and said in an unhurried tone, "Anson, inform the personnel department to fire Myra."

"No, Mr. Alwynn. What did I do wrong for you to fire me?" Myra, who had just snapped out of her daze, was not willing to be embarrassed like this. She looked at Victor bravely.

Victor said sarcastically, "You have done more than enough sins for me to fire you."

Myra froze suddenly. She looked at Victor and her sexy thin lips curled into a cruel smile.

Eden ignored everyone else and walked towards the elevator when she realized that the matter had been settled.

She glanced at Haven when she walked past her. She would give her a chance to prove that she was Cyan.

Victor followed Eden. The oppressive atmosphere in the room disappeared instantly the moment Victor left.

Victor did not glance at Haven the entire process as though she was absent.

Anson shook his head helplessly. He did not dare to enter Victor's elevator to join in the fun at the moment.

He had better wait for a while before he used the elevator.

Victor would want to comfort Eden at the moment. Anson would be insensitive if he followed them.

He had better be careful, considering what had happened to Adonis.

"Manager Skye, please don't fire me." Myra tugged Anson's clothes suddenly.

Anson looked at her and shoved her hand away quickly. A hint of disgust flashed across his eyes.

He suddenly grinned cheekily and said, "Miss Gienger, it's useless for you to beg me. I am not the one who makes the decision here."

Myra began to act coquettishly. Anson felt goosebumps rising on his skin and he frowned.

"Manager Skye, how about we have a meal together tonight?" Myra looked at him flirtatiously. Anson instantly understood what she meant instantly by her blatant words.

He responded quickly by taking a step back and said with a sneer, "Miss Gienger, I have already had an appointment with someone tonight. You'd better find someone else to have dinner with."