

## Gluey Love 291

### Chapter 291

Myra felt awkward after she was rejected by Anson. She asked with a bitter smile, "Manager Skye, we're friends. Aren't you willing to help me with such a small favor?"

"Hehe..." Anson gave her a hypocritical smile. "Miss Gienger, it's not that I don't want to help you.

Everyone in River City knows Mr. Alwynn's temper.

He is impartial. Once he has made a decision, nobody could change it. You'd better go to the personnel department quickly because the department will receive his instruction very soon." Anson spoke as he walked away elegantly without looking back.

He smiled wryly the moment he turned around. He was standing on Eden's side right now.

Eden was really adorable.

"Hmph!" Myra stomped her foot as she looked at Anson's back. She exerted too much force and her big toe became numb. She frowned in discomfort.

All her relatives and friends thought that she was very impressive because she was able to work at the Alwynn Group. The Alwynn Group never kept idle employees and it was very difficult to enter the

company.

If an employee got in through the back door, nobody would dare to say anything if he was really talented.

Myra would become the laughingstock if she was fired at the moment.

D\*mn it. She had been used by Haven again.

She looked back and glanced at where Haven had stood a while ago, only to find that she had already left.

She gritted her teeth.

"Haven, don't blame me for what I'm going to do if you try to escape after using me." She spoke coldly before she turned around and took the elevator to the personnel department.

At the same time, Victor looked at Eden who did not have any expression on her face. He had never feared anyone but he was a little nervous at the moment.

"Eden..."

"Mr. Alwynn, you don't have to explain this matter to me. However, please stay away from me in the future. I don't mind if I get injured but I have children. As a mother, I just want them to be well-fed and not to be ridiculed behind their backs."

Eden interrupted Victor. There was no need for him to explain this matter. He was not wrong. The people with evil intentions were wrong.

Victor was anxious when he heard that Eden was driving him out of her world. However, he didn't show it on his face.

He said in a deep voice, "Eden, I don't want to explain. I just want to tell you that I will protect you in the future."

"On what basis?" Eden looked at him with a sneer.

"I... "

"Mr. Alwynn, we are not relatives. Why do you want to protect me?" She interrupted him again.

She did not have the ability to deal with a lot of problems but she would still try her best.

"It will be the best protection for me if you stop getting close to me." After saying that, Eden walked out of the elevator to the twenty-fifth floor with confidence without glancing at him.

Victor stood in the elevator coldly. There was a twinkle in his amber eyes.

He looked at Eden's confident and calm steps and thought of how he wanted to see this familiar back so badly over the years.

Her every movement was beautiful to him.

At that moment, Victor's heart was bitter with a hint of sweetness.

He felt sweet because Eden was the woman he had been looking for all these years.

He felt bitter because he was rejected by her for trying to get close to her.

He would do as Eden wished and distance himself from her if it would make her safe.

However, Eden would always belong to him the moment she was safe.

Victor saw that the elevator door was about to close. He raised his hand and touched the door gently and it instantly retreated to both sides.

His handsome and well-defined face looked colder than before. He exuded an arrogant imposing aura when he moved, causing people to steer clear from him.

He was really imposing that Lucian glanced at him in confusion when he walked past him.

Lucian looked at Victor's arrogant and noble back and thought that he looked more arrogant than usual.

"That's strange. Why does he look like a completely different person suddenly?" Lucian muttered to himself.

Eden spent all her time on work when she returned to her office.

Amelia Macdonald, the new assistant entered the office shortly after Eden arrived.

Eden had a good impression of her. They got along well after chatting together.

Eden was happy. She had been busy working all day and had completely forgotten about the incident between Victor and her.

As for Victor, he sat on the office desk in a daze when he got back to his office. He squinted his eyes and looked at the French window. No one knew what he was thinking but people could feel the cold aura exuded by him.

The incident in which Myra was implicated spread quickly throughout the company. Nobody dared to discuss Eden when they knew that Myra had been dismissed because she had been talking about the matter. The whole company became calm and peaceful instantly.

Abigail and Henrick were very satisfied with Victor's actions when they heard the news.

At the same time, Kenneth hacked the computers in the Alwynn Group and found out what had happened today. He looked at the unpleasant criticisms targeted at Eden.

He was furious. He traced the IP address quickly and found that it was from a small newspaper office.

He instantly attacked the newspaper company with viruses. He stared at the laptop and he had a cold smile on his handsome face.

His cold and ruthless smile was exactly the same as Victor's.

In the element's mansion!

Aisling who was wearing a light blue housecoat, sat in the luxurious and dazzling living room. She saw Victor and Eden's news when she turned on her cell phone.

"Humph!" She snorted coldly. "I knew that ungrateful woman would definitely cause Victor trouble. Look, they are now in the news. Victor has never had any scandal."

Wyatt, who was sitting not far away from her, glanced at her and said, "Show me who it is. I'm really surprised to hear that the cold-hearted Victor actually was involved in a scandal with a woman."

"Why do you want to look at it?" Aisling glared at him and asked, "What's the point of showing it to you?"

Wyatt frowned and said, "I just want to have a look. Does it have anything to do with whether it's pointless or not?"

"Of course that has something to do with it. I've advised Victor not be involved with that shameless woman but he just wouldn't listen to me. Look, he had gotten into trouble now, hadn't he? Look how terrible the criticisms are!" Aisling was very angry.

She couldn't wait to run over to teach Eden a lesson right now.

When Wyatt heard that, he said unhappily, "Women are like this. Why does it always have to be the woman's fault when she was involved in a scandal? You can't look at the surface but you should understand the truth instead. Haven spoke nonsense to you all day and you have been indoctrinated by her.

How did a reasonable person like you become like this?"

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Aisling frowned and looked at Wyatt's graceful face angrily. "Wyatt, what did you say that I have become?"

Wyatt looked at her and smiled coldly. "You started to love talking nonsense. Victor is an adult and he knows what he is doing. Why are you so worried about him?

Moreover, Haven had already discussed her engagement with Vincent. Do you still want Victor to marry Haven?

Victor has been feeling guilty because of what happened to Eden but he is an opinionated person. He would not waste his life because he was indebted to Eden."

"What's wrong with Haven? Why didn't Victor like her but like a married woman with two children instead? Can you just sit back and watch?" Aisling asked angrily. She did not like Eden anyway.

"Haven told me that Eden was seducing Victor. I didn't believe her previously but I have seen it with my own eyes today. It's exactly like what Haven told me."

Wyatt glanced sideways at her and smiled. "That's enough. I won't argue with you about this matter. I have something else to ask you. Buddy is behaving abnormally recently and he seems to be ignoring you. Did anything happen between you and Buddy?"

When Aisling heard that, she frowned slightly and said, "Nothing has happened. You also know that Buddy's temper is like that."

"Oh!" Wyatt narrowed his eyes slightly. Aisling was a little evasive when he met her gaze.

He put the financial newspaper in his hand on the table aside, picked up the teacup and took a sip of tea. He lowered his head for a while before he said, "Aisling, our children have already grown up. We should let them make their own decisions about their marriage and let them choose their own

path. Even though we are an aristocratic family, we don't have to follow other aristocratic families and arrange for joint marriage in order to live prosperously in the business world.

A steady and stable business depends on the ability of the businessman."

Aisling roared suddenly, "What do you know? Do you know how difficult it is to do business now? Victor has become the most powerful person in the business world in River City.

Many platforms such as e-commerce, network and sales channels are doing better and better. The

Clement family hasn't stabilized yet and is still growing. We'll lose everything if we make a mistake."

"You care too much about these things. Our children have already grown up and we should let them choose their own paths. When we are old, isn't it good if we are able to take care of our grandchildren and enjoy our life?"

Victor's company was a comprehensive enterprise that integrated clothing design, product development, production, promotion, and sales.

The elegant and fashionable women's clothing led by his company is capable of making consumers feel confident and dignified. He is so successful because of his own ability. You shouldn't be so concerned about that."

Aisling disliked to hear Wyatt to say this kind of words.

"You are a good-for-nothing. Would I worry so much if Buddy and Delmont are as capable as Victor?"

Besides, you want to have grandchildren but Buddy and Delmont are not married yet. How can I not worry about them?" Aisling became angrier as she spoke. She glared at Wyatt fiercely and stopped talking.

Wyatt didn't say anything else when he saw that she was angry. His conversation with her had always

ended this way recently.

The living room was silent for a moment. Wyatt wanted to pick up the newspapers to read when he suddenly remembered the girl he met the other day. When he first saw the girl, he felt that she looked like Eden when she was a child. However, the surveillance cameras of that restaurant happened to be broken that day.

He glanced outside and stood up. He didn't care if Aisling would ignore him or not and said, "I'm going out." He went downstairs after that.

Aisling fixed her gaze on his slightly arched back. Was he going out to look for Eden again?

She was so angry that she roared, "Wyatt, I've told you many times that we could never Eden. Why don't you listen?"

Wyatt stopped in his tracks but he did not look back. There was a moment of silence before Wyatt said firmly, "No. I will definitely find Eden. I will not give up until the day I die."

Aisling looked at his back and tears flowed down from her face uncontrollably.

She exhaled the breath she was holding and she started to cry heart-wrenchingly.

Tears rolled down her cheeks in big drops.

She said in a sobbing tone, "Eden, please come back to me if you are still alive. Do you know that I miss you so much? Eden..." She collapsed on the sofa in tears.

She would cry like that every six months. She would cry to let out her pain whenever she missed Eden.

She was worried that her Eden didn't live well.

She watched herself getting older each day as girls of Eden's age grew up, got married and had children. She was afraid that she would not be able to see her daughter until she died.

Wyatt was more determined to find Eden when he heard Aisling crying as he headed downstairs.

He drove his car and went to the restaurant where he had met Eden previously.

There was a thin layer of sweat on Aisling's forehead when she stopped crying. She lowered her head and sobbed softly. The atmosphere in the room was very sorrowful.

She would cry until she nearly faint every time she thought of Eden.

Meanwhile, in the Alwynn family's old house.



Rebecca who did not go to the company, was also sitting at home. She held the photo of Victor, Kenneth and Eden, who were seated together, in her hands. She had been looking at the photo since early morning.

She felt that something was off but she couldn't figure it out.

Eden was extremely busy for five consecutive days. She was busy with her work and she needed to move her house at the same time.

Victor seemed to have suddenly vanished from her world. He did not come over to her house to disturb her. They would only talk about work when she occasionally went to his office to find him.

Ricky's work in River City had come to an end for the time being and he went back to Gate City to continue filming movies.

Eden finally moved into the newly bought house with Jasper's help.

Eden felt very excited when she thought of her mother and Gia was coming over today. She had been working very hard the whole day in order to get off work earlier and go back to see them.

The bright marble floor on the first floor of the Alwynn Group was extremely shiny.

A six-year-old girl used a strawberry band to tie her hair into a bun. She was wearing a denim skirt and a non-mainstream white T-shirt. Her outfit made her look much taller.

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Giada looked at the beautiful woman who was working at the front desk. The corners of her mouth curved upwards mischievously and she walked in the other direction.

Victor and Anson, who had just stepped out of the elevator, were also about to get off work.

Anson saw a little girl suddenly and was very interested.

He was shocked when he saw the little girl's face.

"Victor, is that Ricky or Kenny? How did he become a girl?"

Victor frowned. He also saw Giada at the moment.

His pupils shrank sharply and he began to get nervous.

His pupils dilated as he stared at the little girl who was walking towards them. She had the same facial features as Ricky and Kenny. Her facial features, especially her eyebrows, were very beautiful.

Giada looked at Victor and asked with a smile, "Uncle, are you from the Alwynn Group?"

Victor was already dumbfounded.

Anson replied with a smile.

"Yes. Who are you looking for?" He asked excitedly.

Giada smiled and said, "Uncle, may I know which elevator will Director Bleu take when she gets off work?"

The smile on Anson's face froze and he asked in disbelief, "What is your relationship with Director Bleu?" Anson's heart was trembling.

"I'm her daughter!" Giada said with a smile.

"Ah..." Anson was dumbfounded that he couldn't think clearly.

Victor was shocked and speechless when he heard Giada's words.

Anson looked at Victor, who was shocked and dumbfounded. He couldn't believe that Victor had a daughter. Victor actually had triplets.

Anson was struck by the news.

"Victor, you..." He looked at Victor, who was staring at the little girl in front of them and couldn't say a word.

He had always thought that Victor was so heartless that he could even talk to his father in a vicious manner.

However, Victor looked scared and nervous when he saw his daughter.

"Uncle..." Giada called out again when Victor and

Anson didn't answer her question.

Anson pointed to the elevator not far away and said, "You are Director Bleu's daughter. What's your name?"

"Thank you, Uncle. My name is Giada. Goodbye." After saying that, Giada walked towards the elevator that Anson pointed to.

Anson pulled the stupefied Victor aside.

Victor followed him numbly.

However, his eyes were still fixed on Giada.

He remembered Eden's words suddenly, "It's the best protection for me as long as you don't get close to me."

He had tried his best to hold back from seeing Eden the past few days.

He could only see her once every day when he asked her to personally send the documents to his office.

He watched his daughter pass by him. She had a sweet and beautiful smile on her face.

She was graceful and calm, and she didn't seem afraid even though she was in an unfamiliar place.

Anson looked at Victor in front of him heart-wrenchingly. Victor was a man who could swoon women.

However, he had a helpless and nervous expression

on his face.

Anson felt that Victor was really not close to women. Eden was the only woman he treated differently.

Victor and Anson stood at the same spot quietly.

However...

Anson narrowed his eyes slightly and reminded Victor, "Victor, you are doing the right thing. Rebecca has been inquiring about your relationship with Eden and her sons lately. Her secretary has been helping her investigate this matter.

"We have to be careful since we haven't found Aunt Jaida yet. You know that Rebecca would not let go of any clue she could find."

Anson could tell that Ricky was related to Victor, let alone Rebecca, who was sharp.

Seeing that Victor was still indifferent, Anson added, "Victor, hang in there. Aunt Jaida might return if you hold on a little longer and you can take action after that."

"I know." Victor spoke suddenly.

He felt extremely lucky when he found out that he had a daughter.

Victor felt that he was really useless at the moment because he could not acknowledge his woman and children even though they were right in front of him.

Time passed slowly and the people who got off work came out one after another.

Victor and Anson stood at the corner. They could see Giada sitting on the lounge chair from their location.

Anson suddenly said, "Victor, Eden is here."

Victor saw Eden waving goodbye to Amelia.

"Mom!" A crisp voice echoed in the hall.

Victor's heart trembled when she heard Gia called out for her mother.

Eden was shocked when she heard the familiar voice. She parted her red lips slightly in surprise when she saw Giada.

She trotted over and asked excitedly, "Gia, when did you come? How did you get here? Did you come alone?"

Giada shook her head instantly when she heard Eden ask so many questions.

"Mom, you asked so many questions at once. Which one do you want me to answer first?" Giada blinked her big eyes playfully at Eden.

Eden could not help but smile and pinch Giada's nose. "You little devil, you're here to tease me again, aren't you?" "Yes! Mom, the transport services such as taxis and the subway are very convenient. Besides, it is not difficult to find you.

There is navigation on my mobile phone. I walked all the way here to pick you up from work. Are you excited when you see me?"

"You walked all the way here?" Eden stared at her daughter from top to bottom and realized how her daughter was dressed.

She said unhappily, "Giada, you're only six years old. Can't you be a little more normal?"

Giada pouted and said angrily, "Mom, I don't like wearing princess dress. This set of clothes was given to me by Mommy Abigail and I like it very much. Mom, you're in charge of everything. Do you still want to be in charge of my outfit?"

Mom, I will be in primary school soon. You should leave this matter alone."

Eden was stunned by Giada's words.

She wondered who could help Giada to change her behavior. Giada was always rigid whenever she talked to her.

Eden didn't even have the chance to refute her.

Giada saw Eden having the expression on her face. She stretched out her tiny hand and pulled Eden's hand. "Mom, don't just stand there. You guys moved into the new house yesterday and I came over with

Grandma today. Grandma said she will cook dinner tonight. She has already bought the ingredients and is waiting for you to return. Let's hurry back so that Grandma would not have to wait too long.

Uncle Jasper will come over too. Let's go back quickly."

Giada dragged Eden out as she spoke.

Eden smiled and said, "Okay. Gia, don't walk so fast. I am wearing high heels and I am not as fast as you."

"Alright, Mom. I came to pick you up after work happily but I was scolded by you instead." Giada spoke in an unhappy tone. Her energetic behavior was somewhat different from Eden's.

"Have I ever lectured you before?" Eden looked at Giada dotingly with a smile. She was really happy because both Gia and mother were by her side.

"Wow!" Anson looked at Giada's pretty face enviously. "I also want a daughter like that."

Victor rolled his eyes at him and teased, "I'm afraid you won't have such a blessing in your life."

Anson's anger flared up instantly. "Victor, you're talking as if you're really remarkable."

"Anson, am I dreaming? I actually have a daughter." Victor still couldn't believe it up till this moment.

Anson suddenly saw a cleaner heading towards them with a basin of water in her hands. He took the basin with a wicked smile and poured the basin of water on Victor. Victor was caught off guard and was completely drenched.

Victor looked at Anson furiously with his dark eyes.

Anson said boldly, "Victor, now you know that you are not dreaming, right?"

He ran away immediately after he finished speaking.

Victor wiped the water off his face and chased after him. "Anson, you're dead."

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Anson ran as fast as he could to the parking lot.

Victor chased after him.

Seeing that there was no way to escape, Anson took a deep breath and stood beside a car before he said, "Victor, you can't blame me. I'm just helping you to sober up."

Victor who was standing afar took a deep breath. After a while, he smiled wickedly and said, "Anson, you are right. I am indeed remarkable. If you are capable and remarkable like me, you would have triplets during your first time too."

Anson tugged at the corner of his mouth. Victor was actually showing off and making a comparison with him.

Anson really did not have such confidence.

However, he did not regret splashing water on Victor.

He tried to push his luck.

"Get lost! Go and show off somewhere else! Don't act arrogant in front of me, or I'll make sure you won't be able to be happy for the rest of your life." Anson narrowed his eyes as he warned.

Victor seemed to be indifferent to his threat and his wet clothes.

His eyes darkened suddenly and he said in a sultry tone, "Anson, Eden had moved into a new house. Accompany me to the shopping mall later. We'll pick some gifts and send them to her."

Anson nodded. He glanced at Victor and said, "I'm afraid she won't accept the gifts if they are too expensive."

Victor said in a low voice, "I know. We'll pick something simple."

He glanced at himself before he shouted angrily, "Go home with me to change my clothes." Victor was very happy today that he didn't bother to get back at Anson.

Anson could only accept his fate. He nodded his head and followed Victor.

He suddenly realized there was a problem. "I don't know where Eden's house is."



Victor glanced at him disdainfully. "You have Eden's WhatsApp and phone number. You are also not mute. Can't you call and ask her that?"

"That's right. Why am I so stupid?" Anson also looked down on himself.

He suddenly looked at Victor triumphantly. "Victor, Eden will accept the gift if I am the one who bring it there. I am afraid she won't even answer your call, let alone accept your gift."

Victor's deep eyes were overflowed with pain when he heard Anson's words.

He pressed his lips tightly together and he exuded a stern and oppressive aura. It was obvious that he was both angry and hurt at the moment.

He had to be hard-hearted not to disturb Eden for the sake of Eden and her children's safety, and also for the sake of his future happiness. He would protect them secretly and wait for a happy ending.

He believed that Eden had always belonged to him.

Anson dared not speak when he realized he had touched Victor's limit.

He was not a villain who would rub salt in other people's wounds when he had the opportunity.

He felt that his life was less fun when Abigail was not around.

Alas!

He sighed in his heart. He hoped that Abigail's boyfriend would betray her because he had fallen in love with her at first sight!

Not far away, Haven stared coldly at Victor and Anson's back as they returned to the office.

She wondered what had happened to Victor when she saw that he was drenched.

She lowered her head and glanced at the strand of hair in her hand.

She would no longer execute the plan that she had planned together with Myra.

The hair in her hand was left by Eden when she was tidying her hair in the restroom.

She had followed Eden secretly for several days but she only managed to get her hair today.

A trace of viciousness flashed across her dark eyes. Haven would make Eden's life difficult if she was really Eden Clement.

She kept the hair carefully. She took a few steps when her phone rang.

She took out the phone and glanced at the number. She frowned and answered the phone after a while.

"Hello!"

"Haven, bad news." A man's anxious voice came from the other side of the phone.

"Uncle, what's wrong?" Haven felt inexplicably uneasy.

"Haven, you really got me in deep trouble this time. My company's website was attacked by a virus and the newspaper company is shut down now. Haven, didn't you say that everything will be alright?"

Haven didn't expect Victor's people to be so fast that they were able to find out about her uncle so quickly.

Fortunately, she had asked the idiotic Myra to do the deed that time. Otherwise, she would definitely be the person who was kicked out of the Alwynn Group today.

"Haven, are you still listening?"

"Oh, uncle. I'm still listening. Sorry, I didn't know such a thing would happen." There was not a trace of guilt on Haven's face when she said that!

"Haven, it's not about apologizing. You said that there would be no problem doing it.

Nobody in River City dares to simply report about Victor. You are deliberately causing trouble for me.

You're living a peaceful life in the Clement family at the moment but what should your aunt, your cousin and I do?"

Haven frowned constantly as she listened to her uncle's words.

Her uncle's family was very greedy. He could definitely cling on to her like a parasite now that he was desperate.

Haven said in a low voice, "Uncle, don't forget that I was the one who gave you the money to start the newspaper company." She didn't expect that Victor

would care about Eden so much.

"Haven, that's true. However, how did you get into the Clement family..."

"That's enough. Uncle, you are not my biological uncle anyway. Don't always mention this matter. I will go to the bank tomorrow and transfer a sum of money to you. You can use the money to live first. I will think of other ways to help you restore your newspaper company." Haven interrupted him angrily.

Money was the only thing that could keep his mouth shut.

"Alright! Haven, I'm relieved to hear that. I'll wait for your good news."

Both of them hung up the phone quickly.

Haven was distracted as she walked out of the company.

As for Vincent, he still came to pick Haven up every day after work.

Lucian got off work late. He looked at Haven's back and was lost in thought.

He saw Haven enter Vincent's car. He didn't think much about it when he saw that Adonis had come to pick him up. He had agreed to have dinner with Adonis tonight.

He walked out into the evening sun elegantly.

Eden and Gia went back to their house together.

The house looked the same as before and its exterior had not been renovated.

The interior refurbishment was also pretty good. Eden had also bought some new furniture.

She did not have much money left after she bought the house.

She would live in the house with the current condition.

Besides, she liked the way the house was decorated.

Eden could smell the scent of fried chicken the moment she entered the house.

Kenneth got up and greeted Eden and Giada with a smile when he saw that they had returned.

"Mom, Gia, you are back."

"Humph!" Giada snorted at Kenneth coldly. She ignored him and walked straight into the kitchen.

Kenneth touched his nose and wondered why Gia still held a grudge against him.

Hadn't she gotten over it yet?

Eden took off her shoes and looked at Kenny with a smile. "Kenny, did you offend Gia again when she came back today? It has been a few days. Why is she still angry with you?"

Kenneth shook his head helplessly and said with a smile, "Mom, you also know Gia's temper. She hates it the most when people say that she is ugly and I said exactly that to her. I'm afraid that she will only stop getting angry at me after half a month."

Eden smiled wickedly. "Kenny, you'll have to suffer during this period of time then."

Kenneth glanced in the direction of the kitchen and a hint of guile flashed across his calm eyes. "Mom, you don't have to worry. I have a way to deal with Gia."

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Eden suddenly narrowed her eyes and looked at Kenny. She asked in a low voice, "Kenny, are you going to use the candy again to deal with Gia?"

"Yes!" Kenneth nodded. This trick worked best with Gia.

"Haha..." Eden smiled gently. "You guys can solve the problem on your own. I am going to the kitchen."

"Okay!" Kenneth smiled and said, "Mom, don't worry."

Eden smiled happily and nodded. "Okay, Kenny!"

Eden spoke as she headed to the kitchen.

The kitchen and all the rooms were independent and separated in the new house.

Eden felt relieved as she saw the condition of the house.

She was so excited that she could not sleep last night after she had moved to the new house.

She had always dreamed of having a home of her own and had not expected that her happiness would come so soon!

She would deal with the Gienger family next.

She had to put the matter to an end with the Gienger family.

When she entered the kitchen, she saw her mother who had an apron fastened to her red dress, preparing food.

Jasper who was also wearing an apron, was helping out in the kitchen.

Gia was eating a fried drumstick at the side.

Eden smiled happily when she saw the warm and sweet scene!

Sometimes, one could really find a person that he could rely on.

She realized that dependence was inertial over time and it could be imperceptibly transferred to her life and seeped into her heart. She was even addicted to it and she wanted to devote herself to this cozy life.

She did not have any aspirational pursuit. Instead, she had always dreamed of her whole family living in an ideal house.

She was very satisfied with her condition at the moment.

"Aunt Jaida, can we finish it if we fry this many chicken?" Jasper asked with a smile.

Jaida, who was standing at the side, replied with a smile, "Jasper, we can finish. There are so many people in our family. We can finish two whole plates."

Giada who was standing at the side had already finished two chicken wings. She smiled and said, "Grandma's dishes are the best. I could finish five drumsticks."

"Hehe..." Jaida and Jasper couldn't help laughing.

Jasper glanced at Giada. "Gia, you're just a little foodie."

"Uncle Jasper, don't you always say that the reason people live is to enjoy themselves? My biggest dream is to eat, sleep, wake up and occasionally paint to make up for the void in life. My life would be perfect then."

"Mother." Eden called out softly.

Jaida had been focused on wrapping the drumsticks with bread crumbs that she did not notice Eden entering the kitchen.

Even Jasper did not notice her.

"Hey! Eden, you are here." Jaida looked at her and smiled lovingly. She was really happy to see that Eden had returned.

"Mother, I miss you so much." Eden walked over and hugged Jaida.

"I also miss you but Eden, I am covered with flour..."

"Mother, I don't care." Eden spoke coquettishly. She had never felt maternal love before but she felt that with Jaida's presence.

Jasper smiled at the side and reminded Eden, "Eden, the drumsticks in the pot are almost burnt."

Eden gave Jasper a mischievous look before she let go of Jaida.

Jaida caressed Eden's head lovingly before she turned around and continued to fry the drumsticks.

Eden looked at Jasper and teased him with a smile, "Jeez! You will definitely make the headlines if the photos of you wearing an apron are posted online."

Jasper looked at her and gave her an evil smile. "Eden, are you willing to do that? Huh?"

"Why not?" Eden smiled.

Jasper suddenly took a chicken wing and shoved it into Eden's mouth.

Jasper smiled at her dotingly. "Quickly change your clothes and come down for dinner. Dinner will be ready soon."

Eden was stunned for a moment before she reached out to take the drumstick from her mouth with a smile. She nodded and left after that.

Jaida turned around and looked at Jasper with a smile.

Jasper was a good man but sometimes fate played tricks on people.

She smiled and continued to look at the drumsticks in the pot.

Kenny and his siblings like fried drumsticks very much. She would place the drumsticks in a plate every time she finished frying them.

She felt happy when she saw Kenny and his siblings eating the drumsticks joyfully..

"Grandma, I want another one." Gia had already finished one.

Jaida looked back and said with a smile, "Gia, don't eat too much. You will get acne."

"Okay!" Gia shook her head unhappily, "Grandma, today is the first day we move to the new house. Please let me eat a few more. You made the best dishes."



Jaida's heart softened when she heard Giada's coquettish and adorable voice.

"Hehe... You little girl, my heart softened whenever you act coquettishly. All right!

I'll let you eat a few more tonight. Don't forget to take supplements later or you will have a fever tomorrow."

"Okay, Grandma!" Giada smiled happily. She still looked adorable when she smiled even though she had lost one of her front teeth.

Jasper, who was standing at the side, smiled and asked, "Gia, did your mother scold you for wearing this outfit to pick her up?"

Giada pursed her lips when she heard that. "Uncle Jasper, you were right. I was lectured by Mom. She asked me why I dress like this at such a young age.

Mom likes the princess dress but that doesn't mean I have to follow her. I like the clothes that Mommy Abigail bought for me."

"Hehe..." Jasper smiled. Eden was very ladylike.

On the other hand, Giada's personality was completely different from Eden's.

She liked weird stuff.

Jasper saw that there were oil stains on the corner of Giada's mouth. He smiled dotingly as he pulled out a piece of tissue and wiped it.

"Thank you, Uncle Jasper. You are so kind!" Giada smiled sweetly.

Jaida who was watching at the side, also smiled. She looked at Jasper and said, "Jasper, bring the bowls, chopsticks and bring dishes to the table first.

I will be done after a while."

"Okay! Aunt Jaida." Jasper nodded obediently.

He brought Gia with him to pick up the bowls and chopsticks.

Eden came down after she had changed her clothes. She saw that Kenny was reading and walked over to him with a smile.

Kenny looked up at Eden. He realized that she was in a good mood the past few days. It seemed she was not affected by the gossip. That newspaper company that published the news had been shut down.

If someone wanted to make things difficult for Eden, he had to get through Kenneth first.

However, Victor's methods were more ruthless than his. His actions were also quite fast.

Fortunately, Eden was not affected too much.

Eden sat beside Kenneth and said, "Kenny, it's time to eat. Go and wash your hands. I have asked Aunt Zofia to come over to have the first meal with us at our new house."

"It would be lively if Aunt Zofia comes over." Kenny spoke as he stood up to wash his hands.

## Chapter 296

Eden looked at the time and found that Zofia was coming soon.

She asked Zofia to join them for dinner since Ricky and Abigail were not around. It was also good to ask a friend to have a meal together when she moved to a new house.

She hadn't seen Zofia for several days and wanted to see her.

She felt that Zofia was in a better mood when she talked to her on the phone recently!

Zofia was also much more confident!

She was very enthusiastic. She would bring happiness to others if she had not experienced the pain in her relationship!

Jasper came out from the kitchen with some dishes. Eden went to help him when she saw that.

The new house had an independent kitchen.

She glanced at the structure of the house and felt that she liked it very much. The house was two-and-a-half-storey. She had never dared to imagine living in such a house previously.

She still felt unreal now that she had moved in. It was like a dream!

Jasper looked at her and smiled dotingly. "Eden, don't look at it anymore. The house is now yours. You will live here every day from now onwards. You will get tired of it one day."

"I won't." Eden said firmly.

"Jasper, I like this place very much." She turned in a circle as she spoke. She loved it very much!

"Hehe, you are like a child." Jasper's tone was doting and it was only for Eden.

Gia will give her a big surprise later.

Eden had given birth to three wonderful children.

Eden was about to say something when she heard the doorbell ring. She looked at Jasper and smiled. "I'm going to open the door. Zofia must be here."

Eden trotted over. She opened the door and saw Zofia carrying a few bags in her hand. She smiled happily and said, "Zofia, you are here!"

"Yes!" Zofia was wearing a gray casual suit. She looked very thin and didn't look like she was pregnant.

"Eden, look, these are the spicy shrimps and fried scallops made by me. They are all your favorites. Also, these fresh flowers are for you.

Congratulations on moving into a new house."

Eden smiled happily as she took the things from Zofia's hand. "Thank you Zofia. Come in quickly! It's good enough that you are here. Why do you have to bring all these things here? You can't carry heavy things now."

Zofia looked at her with a broadened smile. She teased, "Eden, didn't you accept all of them?"

Eden pretended to look embarrassed. "Oops! Zofia, you've seen through me. Quickly come in. You can't be tired now."

Zofia entered the house with a smile. She looked at the decoration in the house and felt very warm. She fell in love with this place instantly. She would be very happy if she had a house on her own for her and her children to stay in the future!

"Eden, it's so nice here! I also want to live in this type of house." She spoke enviously as she looked around curiously. The house looked new even though it was not newly renovated.

Eden also looked around happily. "Zofia, I also like this place very much. Just work hard. With your Rivera family's culinary skills, I believe you can buy a house like this in a few years."

Zofia turned to look at her and said, "Eden, it's easy for you to say that. The business is not good now. However, it's good to have a house of your own! Living together with your family is the happiest thing in life." "Yes!" Eden nodded in agreement. She put the food brought by Zofia on the table.

When she saw Jasper bringing the dishes over, she looked at him and introduced, "Zofia, this is my friend, Jasper. Jasper, this is Zofia."

Zofia was amazed when he saw Jasper. What a handsome man.

She smiled and greeted him, "Jasper, nice to meet you! You are so handsome!"

"Miss Rivera, hello! You are also very beautiful!" Jasper smiled. His face was still blushing from Zofia's compliment.

Zofia felt distant when she heard that. However, it was the first time they met each other. She smiled and teased, "Jasper, I have already called you by your name. You don't need to be so polite."

Jasper's gentle gaze landed on her when she heard that. She was Eden's friend. "I won't be too polite then, Zofia."

"That's right. We are friends in the future. You really don't have to be so polite." Zofia had a big smile on her face. She seemed to be more confident than before.

"Okay!" Jasper smiled and nodded. "It's better to get acquainted!" Eden had told him about Zofia's encounters. Zofia was a good girl. It was the Clement family's loss that they didn't accept her.

"Aunt Zofia, you are here!" Kenny came over and greeted Zofia.

"Yes! Kenny, hello!" Zofia also greeted him with a smile.

"Since everyone is here, shall we have dinner?" Jaida came out of the kitchen with Gia.

Eden introduced, "Zofia, this is my mother and the girl behind her is my daughter, Gia."

"Hello, aunt! Hello, Gia!" Zofia was still smiling. She was very envious when she saw that Eden had a warm family.

She was not her father's daughter in her family and she could not express the way she felt about that.

She felt that life was filled with choices for people to choose from.

She would follow her heart whenever she made a decision so that she would have less regrets in the future and live a great life!

"Zofia, please sit!" Jaida smiled kindly. She was very happy that Eden was able to make friends here.

"Thank you, aunt!" Zofia went to the table and sat down.

"Aunt Jaida! Hello and welcome to my house." Giada greeted her with a sweet and innocent smile.

"Thank you, Gia. Since you like me, can I come and play with you frequently in the future?" Zofia looked at Gia with a sweet smile.

Gia was really beautiful. She would definitely be more beautiful than Eden when she grew up.

Giada nodded her head quickly. She just came here and hadn't made any friends yet. She was very happy to have someone to come over and play with her.

"Let's have dinner!" Jaida took out the food brought by Zofia.

Her nostril was enveloped by a familiar scent the moment she took out the food.

Jaida looked slightly excited. It had been a long time since she had tasted the food from the food stalls in River City.

She looked at Zofia with a smile. "Zofia, the smell is very authentic. The business of your family's food stall must be very good, right?"

"It's not bad, aunt!" Zofia answered with a smile.

Her family business was really good. Her mother's culinary skills were passed down from her grandmother through several generations. The food she made was authentic in River City.

"Ding Dong..."

The doorbell rang suddenly.

Eden was slightly confused. She glanced at Jaida and Jasper. "Are we expecting someone else?"

She had only invited Zofia.

Could it be Victor?

Eden's heart thumped wildly instantly!

Jaida glanced at the door before she looked at Eden and said, "Eden, go and open the door to see who is it."

"Okay!" Eden got up and walked towards the door.

She was very curious. Who else was coming?

Chapter 297

Eden opened the door and looked at the man standing outside. He was dressed in a suit and had a tall figure. He had short black hair and his face was well-defined. He looked elegant and handsome.

Eden asked in surprise, "Uncle Calder, why are you here?"

Zaiden looked at Eden with some displeasure, "Eden, why didn't you tell me have moved into a new house. Besides, have you forgotten that I am a real estate tycoon and I can give you any house you want?"

When Eden heard that, she said gratefully, "I'm sorry, Uncle Calder. I thought you went back to Gate City."

"Hehe..." Zaiden laughed somewhat self-mockingly.

"Eden, what is the point of staying there when you are not around? I will stay in River City in the future to keep you all company." His voice was loud and he seemed to do that so that the people in the house could hear him.

Jaida, who was sitting inside, couldn't help but laugh. However, the smile was bitter and was filled with guilt!

"Eden, I didn't bring any gift but you will still let me in, right?" Zaiden looked at Eden with a smile.

Eden stepped aside quickly and said with a mischievous smile, "Uncle Calder, you're really petty. This is my first and last time to move into the house. Uncle Calder, don't you feel ashamed to come here empty-handed? You should at least bring a cake for each of my family members."

Eden was this mischievous when she was not at work.

The tradition here was eating cakes when someone moved into a new house.

Jaida had steamed some rice cakes forthat!

"Haha..." Zaiden laughed happily.

He pointed to Eden's nose and said in a doting tone, "You are just greedy for the cakes. How can you be so petty? I would be happy if you are greedy for houses." Zaiden went inside as he spoke. His every move was gentle and elegant!

Eden shook her head and laughed. If she was greedy for houses, her ideal house would be extremely expensive!

"Grandpa Zaiden!" Kenneth and Giada greeted him with a happy smile.

"Hey! Kenny, Gia, I haven't seen you for a few days and you have grown taller." Zaiden looked at the siblings with a smile.

"Mr. Calder!" Jasper also stood up and greeted him!



Zaiden looked at Jasper and said, "Jasper, you are here too."

"Yes! Mr. Calder, please take a seat!" Jasper stood up and gestured for him to sit down.

The position was right next to Jaida.

Zaiden glanced at Jasper meaningfully. Jasper was indeed tactful.

Eden introduced Zofia to Zaiden and everyone sat down to eat together after that.

Zaiden glanced at Jaida who had been keeping quiet beside him and asked with a smile, "What's wrong? You don't want me to be here?"

Jaida glanced sideways at him and said with a smile, "You have already sat in front of the table. How could I drive you away?"

"Yo! That doesn't sound like you!" Zaiden still looked at her with a smile and there was affection in his eyes.

Jaida glanced at him again and said angrily, "Eat. There are so many delicious food here. Why don't you shove them in your mouth?"

Zaiden took a look and realized that boiled fish, which was his favorite dish, was on the table. There were not many chilies and no pepper in the dish. He smiled and asked, "Jaida, do you know that I'm coming so you prepared my favorite fish? You didn't even add parsley!"

Jaida knew that he didn't like to eat pepper and parsley.

Jaida's eyebrows furrowed charmingly when she heard Zaiden's words. "Zaiden, you think too much. I did not add parsley because there is no parsley in my house!"

Jasper couldn't help but laugh when he heard that. Jaida didn't even blush when she lied. Jasper clearly saw that there were parsleys in the refrigerator.

However, he would not be dumb enough to expose Jaida!

Jaida and Zaiden bickered with each other, making the atmosphere livelier.

Eden looked at both of them with clear obsidian eyes.

It seemed that Jaida had figured it out.

If she could accept Zaiden, she would be happier in the future!

Both Eden and Jasper knew that Zaiden had deep feelings for Jaida. However, they did not know why they had not been together.

Eden often saw Jaida sighing sadly at night. Sometimes, she would look at the sky with a longing expression on her face.

Eden did not know where Jaida was from because she had never asked her about her background.

Eden only knew that she was called Jaida and was from Gate City based on her identity card.

Giada chuckled and asked, "Grandpa Zaiden, are you going to live in River City in the future?"

"Yes!" Zaiden looked at her and said, "Gia, I will come to your house for dinner frequently in the future. Is that okay?"

"Okay! Grandpa, don't just come once a month. You have to come for more than two weeks each month if you want to have free meals!" Giada's soft and sweet voice could melt people's heart. Her innocent smile could also make people forget about their worries.

"Haha..." Zaiden laughed happily. "How dare you say that I come here for free meals?"

Jaida glared at him and said, "Gia is right. Since you are here for free meals, you should only come here once a year!"

Zaiden was stunned for a moment and his smile faded away. "You are really cruel. A person is a guest if he visits once a year. He would be here for free meals if he visits frequently every month."

"Hehe..." Eden couldn't help laughing, "Uncle Calder, what Gia said is right then."

Zaiden gave her a sidelong glance and said, "Both of you are wicked and mischievous but I like it." Zaiden's voice was indescribably alluring. He was handsome even though he was middle-aged. He

didn't look like he was almost fifty years old.

He looked gentle and elegant but his every move was particularly imposing.

Eden defended herself quickly, "Uncle Calder, I am not wicked. These two are the wicked ones." Eden quickly pointed to Gia and Kenneth.

Giada and Kenneth felt like Eden involved them for no reason.

"Mom, I am not happy about you using Kenny and me to defend yourself." Giada complained as she looked at Eden with a pout.

Eden looked at Giada with a straight face. "What can you do if you are not happy about it? Giada, the weak is no match for the strong."

Zofia smiled at the side and said, "Eden, judging from your thin figure, you will be no match for Giada in a few years. Let's see if the weak can defeat the strong then."

"That's true!" Eden nodded in agreement.

Giada had a quirky temper. Eden would sometimes be shocked by her words!

Giada raised her eyebrows smugly at Eden and said,

"Mom, here. I have a surprise for you!"

Giada handed a bank card to Eden as she spoke.

Eden looked at the bank card that was handed to her in confusion.

She blinked her big eyes and glanced at Jaida.

She asked, "Gia, where did you get this bank card?" "Hmph!" Giada rubbed her little nose triumphantly. "Mom, both my paintings were sold at the painting exhibition. All the money is in this card."

## Chapter 298

"Wow! Gia, you are awesome!" Eden was a little excited when she looked at the bank card in front of her.

Gia could make money on her own now.

Jaida said with a smile, "Eden, Gia's two paintings were sold on the first day of the painting exhibition. The selling price is quite good. The paintings were bought separately by the two old gentlemen in Gate City.

One of Gia's paintings was a house and the other was an ink painting of a lotus. Her paintings stood out from the rest.

She was able to control the ink concentration to the correct level, rendering an ideal scenery. She was very skilled with her brush and she painted the painting with her soul.

Gia was quite stubborn at that time. She would ask people the reason why they wanted to buy her paintings and would only sell them out if she is satisfied with the answers."

"Wow! Eden, you've given birth to three geniuses!" Zofia looked at Eden enviously.

"Hehe..." Eden giggled foolishly.

Her children were probably showing their heartfelt gratitude to her since they grew up with a single mom!

Her three children were very sensible!

Giada said with a smile, "Aunt Zofia, since you like painting, I'll paint a painting when I am free tomorrow and give it to you."

"Really?" Zofia looked at her with a smile. She looked at the adorable Gia and thought of how wonderful it would be if the child in her womb was a girl!

Daughters were always the most caring ones!

"Yes!" Giada nodded her head. Her pride had yet to fade away. However, her beautiful eyes that had a hint of pride in them were not annoying to look at!

Zaiden who was sitting at the side said discontentedly, "Gia, don't you want to give me one?"

"Hehe..." Giada smiled happily. "Sure but Grandpa Zaiden, I want two sets of beautiful clothes in exchange for my paintings. This is called courtesy!"

"Oh! You really know how to make a good deal. Okay, I'll ask someone to buy you the most beautiful clothes tomorrow." Zaiden looked at the people present and felt that he liked them very much!

He loved the cozy feeling when he was with them.

He was not married and did not have children in his life. Eden was obedient and kind, and her three children were smart. Furthermore, she was Jaida's daughter. He loved the four of them very much because of Jaida.

Everyone chatted with each other happily.

Eden had turned her phone to silent mode and put it on the tea table. Anson called many times but Eden did not pick up his calls.

He and Victor had gone to the mall to buy some gifts. They stood in the lobby of the mall at the moment and Anson was still calling Eden.

Anson finally gave up when he called Eden for the tenth time.

He glanced helplessly at Victor who was standing next to him and said, "Victor, I'm afraid they're celebrating now. She didn't answer the phone. I'll call her again later and send the gifts to her when she picks up my call."

Victor nodded with a gloomy face. He walked out stiffly without saying a word.

He remembered Eden's words, "The best protection you can give me is to stay away from me."

This phrase often echoed in his ears. It was true that Rebecca didn't dare to easily lay her hands on Eden and her children if he did not go near Eden.

Eden had Jasper by her side. He would protect her very well!

The more Victor thought about it, the more his heart ached and the faster he walked. His handsome and tall figure looked lonely and cold at the moment!

Anson shook his head helplessly when he saw that!

Victor probably couldn't sleep again tonight.

Anson called his driver and asked him to come over. He put all the gifts into the car and went to chase after Victor.

Anson was the only one to accompany Victor when he was unhappy.

Lucian would go home and play games on his laptop after work.

Adonis was the most disloyal. He would be the first one to run away if he saw that Victor was unhappy. To him, no one could afford to provoke Victor.

Anson was the only one who dared to fool around with Victor when he was angry.

Anson chased after Victor and thought that Victor could bring Kenny and Gia out to play for a day since tomorrow was the weekend. That would ease the pain in Victor's heart.

"Victor, wait for me!" Anson followed him hurriedly.

Anson wanted to punch himself when Victor quickened his face. He felt that he really liked to abuse himself!

Victor was cold towards him. Why would he still chase after him and seek abuse?

However, he was afraid that he wouldn't be able to sleep tonight if he didn't follow Victor.

"D\*mn it, d\*mn it!!" Anson said as he walked.

He accepted his fate, caught up with Victor and drove him home.

It was drizzling in the evening. Eden chatted with everyone until nine o'clock at night. Jasper, Zaiden and Zofia left after that.

Jasper was the last one to leave and Eden sent him off.

On the other hand, Jiada sent Zaiden off.

Eden looked up at the dark night sky and said, "Jasper, it's going to rain."

Jasper glanced at the night sky. The cool breeze made him feel very comfortable.

"It's fine, Eden. I drove here. How are you getting on with your work at the Alwynn Group?"

Eden knew what he was going to ask.

"Do you mean to ask me about the rumors a few days ago?"

"Yes!" Jasper nodded. He was very concerned about her. When he saw the news that day, he was so angry that he wanted to beat Victor up.

Eden's clear and soft eyes flickered for a moment before she smiled faintly. "Jasper, don't worry. Myra did it to tarnish my reputation. She has been dismissed by the company.

She had always wanted to prove whether I am Cyan or not. I also heard her conversation with Haven. They knew that I am allergic to mango juice. Both of them should have a plan.

However, Myra was fired because of the photo incident. Haven is alone and she shouldn't be able to do anything at the moment.

Jasper, I will be very careful. You don't have to worry about me!" She would send a text message to Bethany later.

She couldn't stop since she had already begun. A hint of coldness flashed across her eyes.

Jasper stopped suddenly and looked at her seriously. "Okay! You have to be careful of Haven and Rebecca. Rebecca has been asking someone to investigate you these days. She knew that you and Victor went out for a few meals together.

She would definitely pay attention to you. She and Victor had never been on good terms. Victor had experienced several traffic accidents because someone had tampered with his car.

You also know that I have people in my circle who know Victor. Hence, I am able to know some secrets that outsiders are unaware of. You must be more careful!"

Eden understood what he meant. She nodded and said, "Jasper, I will be careful. Don't worry!"



Jasper glanced at her and was still worried. "Eden, how can I not worry? Rebecca is a vicious person.

The people whom Victor cares about would normally become a threat to Victor."

Eden felt relieved when she heard that.

She smiled and said, "Jasper, I am relieved to hear that. My relationship with Victor is just subordinate and superior. Rebecca should not find trouble with me."

Jasper was a little angry when he heard that. "Eden, you're just too kind. Rebecca has started to investigate you because she's already suspicious of you."

Eden recalled that she was in conflict with Rebecca when Rebecca stole her designs last time.

She smiled confidently and said, "Jasper, it doesn't matter. I'm not afraid of her!"

Jasper looked at her helplessly with a dotting smile. "I know you're not afraid of her but I'm afraid that she'll do something to you secretly.

Rebecca likes to deal with people secretly."

It was very easy for Rebecca to destroy a person with her shady tactics.

Eden shook her head slightly and said, "Jasper, I will be fine. Don't worry!"

"Okay! I will help you secretly but you have to promise me not to get too close to Victor. Otherwise, Rebecca will take it out on you."

Eden thought of Victor's strange reaction the day they went to the Jotham Alwynn Group the other day.

She had always felt very puzzled about that.

She looked at Jasper and said, "Jasper, I had a conflict with her previously and I don't care that she comes for me this time."

She was not afraid of Rebecca. Some things could not be solved by fear.

Jasper did not say anything else. Instead, he patted her shoulder gently and said, "I'm leaving. Tomorrow is a weekend and I want to rest at home. I'll come over for dinner if I am free."

"Alright! You are alone here and it is inconvenient for you to cook on your own. Come and eat here if you have time." Eden looked at him with a smile.

He would always go to her place to eat her food when they were in Gate City previously.

"Okay! I will be here for dinner, not because I want a free meal." Jasper spoke with a smile. It was different from Zaiden, who wanted to come for a

free meal.

"I see. You should go back and rest early. Don't get too tired."

"Okay! I'm leaving." Jasper looked at her. There was a hint of mixed emotions on his dignified and handsome face. However, he quickly suppressed the emotions that appeared in his eyes.

He was very worried about Eden but he couldn't say some specific things when he looked at her innocent face.

Forget it. He'd better helped her secretly.

An innocent woman like her should not get involved in those shady tactics.

Jasper waved his hand at her before he turned around and left elegantly.

Jaida who was standing outside the gate quickly turned around and hid at the corner when she heard footsteps approaching.

She only came out from her hiding spot when she saw that Jasper had left.

Her usually loving face was clouded with darkness at the moment!

She only smiled when she saw Eden's happy face through the gate.

She had protected Eden for seven years and she

would not allow anyone to bully her.

Eden was more filial than anyone else.

Jaida walked in with a smile. She smiled lovingly as though nothing had happened.

"Eden, Jasper has left."

"Mom, he has left!" Eden walked towards her with a smile and held her arm. They looked at each other and smiled.

Eden suddenly took out the bank card that Gia had given her.

"Mom, you should have the money in the bank card. You have to pay for the groceries. Mom, keep this!"

Jaida accepted the bank card with a dotting smile on her face.

"Eden, I feel happier when I use my granddaughter's money than using my daughter's money!"

Eden smiled brightly and the dark night seemed to be much brighter.

"Mom, you don't care about me anymore. You have forgotten your daughter when you have a granddaughter. Anyway, I will definitely work hard to earn money so that our family can live a good life." Eden leaned on Jaida's shoulder as she spoke coquettishly.

Jaida nodded and looked at the bright smile on Eden's face. Eden acted like a child in front of her. She would act coquettishly in front of her every day after work.

Her beautiful eyes were always twinkling. Jaida's heart would become soft every time she looked at Eden. She appreciated the happiness that Eden had given her!

Jaida gently tapped Eden's forehead and said, "Idiot, who else would I care about besides you? Don't think too much. Tomorrow is a weekend. You are not allowed to get up early tomorrow. Go and have a good sleep. I will get up early in the morning to buy groceries and cook for you."

"Okay!" Eden nodded happily.

She looked up at the brightly lit house and said with a happy smile, "Mom, we finally have a home."

Their apartment was very small when they were at Gate City and their family of five had to squeeze together. Jaida had a hard time organizing the house every day. Gia liked to create trouble.

The place she went was messy and there would be garbage on the floor. Jaida had to clean up the places she went to every day.

Jaida also raised her aging eyes and looked at the house in front of her. She raised her lips and smiled slightly. This would really be her house in the future.

"Let's go back, Eden. I have iced the watermelons. The food was a little salty tonight. You will feel better at night if you eat some watermelons." After that, Jaida pulled Eden into the house.

Eden followed Jaida back with a smile that revealed her white teeth.

Eden suddenly said, "Mom, Uncle Calder loves you deeply. I don't want you to miss your happiness."

Jaida glanced at her and smiled without saying anything.

She had begun to accept Zaiden.

Eden smiled when Jaida didn't say anything.

Kenny and Gia were watching TV in the living room.

They sat at each end of the beige sofa and they were ignoring each other.

Eden felt helpless when she saw that Gia was still angry with Kenny.

Gia had a sulky expression on her face when she looked at Kenny. There was a hint of anger in her eyes.

Jaida could tell that Kenny and Gia were not talking to each other. She was accustomed to this kind of situation.

Even though Gia had a bad temper, she had a kind heart and was restrained.

Kenny was just joking previously. Jaida went to the fridge to get the watermelons. Everyone washed up and went back to their rooms to rest after eating the watermelons.

Now that the three children had their own separate rooms, they could sleep on their own.

Eden lived alone in a big room on the half floor.

The room was decorated with a simple wallpaper and a set of white furniture and the bathroom and toilet were well-equipped.

Eden liked this type of bedroom. She would be very happy if she could stay at home for a month.

One had to be in possession of a house first before he could stay at home all day.

After taking a shower and drying her hair, Eden picked up the phone on the dressing table and glanced at it.

She unlocked the phone and saw Anson had called her dozens of times but she was not aware of it.

## Chapter 300

A trace of confusion flashed across her eyes. Why did Anson call her so many times?

Could it be that something was wrong?

Eden was puzzled as she dialed Anson's number.

Anson was playing PUBG when he realized Eden was calling him. He was so shocked that he didn't bother to pick up the equipment in the game.

He glanced at the sullen Victor, who was sitting opposite him and quickly picked up Eden's call.

"Hello! Director Bleu."

Victor's gloomy gaze fell on Anson when he heard that.

Eden said guiltily, "Manager Skye, I'm sorry. I had a lot of things going tonight. I didn't answer your call because my phone was switched to silent mode. Why were you looking for me?"

"It's all right, Director Bleu. I know that you have moved into your new house. As your colleague, I wanted to bring some gifts which I had already bought for you. Director Bleu, please give me the address so that I can ask someone to send the gifts to you tomorrow."

Eden's expression changed slightly when she heard that. "Manager Skye, you don't have to do that..."

"Director Bleu, we are colleagues. You can't refuse my gifts. You will be looking down on me if you refuse them." Anson interrupted her with a smile.

He was not angry even though Eden did not pick up any of his calls.

Victor would kill him if the gifts didn't reach Eden.

Victor would not actually kill him but would give him a hard time for a period of time.

Eden was a woman who was able to mesmerize Victor.

Anson couldn't afford to offend her!!

Since Anson had already said that way, Eden would be really insensitive if she refused him.

"Thank you, Mr. Skye. I'll send the address to you tomorrow morning."

"Okay, Eden. That's great. You should rest early. See you tomorrow." Anson hung up the phone after that.

He looked at Victor with sparkling eyes.

He raised his eyebrows triumphantly and said, "Victor, it's done. You can sleep in peace now."

Victor nodded and got up. His back looked lonely and fatigued.

Anson couldn't help but feel sorry for him!

He looked at Victor's back and said in a low voice, "Victor, although you can't have too much contact with Eden for the time being, you can still communicate with Eden and Kenny through WhatsApp."

A glimmer of light flashed across Victor's dull eyes when he heard that.

He went straight to the second floor without looking back.

Anson shook his head secretly. Other people were living happily but Victor was living in pain.

The best gift that God had given him was to let him find Eden.

The woman whom he had been missing his whole life.

However, a compromised relationship could not cultivate love.

Victor would have a tough love life.

Alas!

He leaned his back heavily against the sofa and narrowed his eyes slightly as he texted Abigail via WhatsApp.

He was determined to try his best to pursue Abigail no matter how difficult this emotional path was.

Anson wanted to make Abigail his.

Anson bit his lower lip slightly. Victor was dominant enough to make Eden stay in his world.

Anson could also be dominant to snatch Abigail to his side.

Anson's WhatsApp notification sounded after a while and he quickly glanced at it.

He was really excited when he realized that Abigail had replied his message.

'Anson, I'm engaged in social niceties.'



"Uh..." Anson frowned. It was already late but Abigail was still engaged in social niceties. Why was she so hardworking?

He recalled that Abigail was very drunk last time and quickly typed a line of words.

"Abby, drink less and get home early."

He hugged his phone and waited excitedly for Abigail's reply after he sent the message.

She would probably be very grateful to him for showing concern at this time.

Anson had never been in a relationship before but had seen Adonis being in a relationship.

It was said that the people who looked cold on the outside actually had a warm heart. Anson could tell that Abigail was such a person, judging from the way she treated Eden.

She was an arrogant but kind woman.

Anson waited excitedly when she suddenly saw Adonis's call coming in.

Anson furrowed his brows and pursed his lips as he answered the call.

"Hello!"

Adonis's furious voice came from the other side of the phone. "Anson, f\*ck you. Why didn't you revive me when I was struck down? What were you doing standing there? I was going to win tonight but you held me back."

"Haha..." Anson was delighted when he heard that.

"Adonis, f\*ck you. I didn't get hit even when I was just standing there. However, you were killed when you were shooting. Aren't you ashamed to bring this matter up? See for yourself how bad your character is."

"Piss off! Anson, don't ask me to play with you tomorrow night!

I am not afraid of powerful opponents but I am afraid having a weak teammate, who happens to be you, Anson."

Adonis was furious. He had been unhappy this period. He started feeling excited when he played the game but he became furious when he was held back by Anson.

"Adonis, you must have lost your memory. You were the one who asked me to play with you the past few nights, not the other way round."

Anson seemed to be very happy when compared to Adonis, who was furious.

"Huh! That's strange. You would usually yell at me. Why are you so happy tonight? Anson, are you in a relationship?"

Anson sat up straight instantly when he heard that and his expression was filled with excitement.

"Adonis, you're indeed experienced. How could you tell?"

"D\*mn! Anson, is it true? I can't believe you would finally get into a relationship after so many years of being single." Adonis sounded a little excited.

"Quickly tell me which girl are you dating? What does she look like? What's her name? I'd like to see what kind of girl would make a man like you get into a relationship."

Adonis's every word caused Anson to frown.

"Hey! Adonis, nobody would be as meticulous as you when it comes to background checking." Anson teased.

"Hehe..." Adonis laughed curiously.

"Anson, actually Lucian and I are betting on whether Victor or you would get married first..."

"Wait a minute, Adonis, hasn't Lucian also been single for many years? I'm making process now but and he hasn't had any. Why would he bet with you?" Anson interrupted Adonis.

Anson started to gossip when an interesting topic was brought up.

Victor only switched on the bedside lamp in his spacious bedroom upstairs. The light was a little dim and he was leaning against the quilt in a gray housecoat.

He held his phone and stared at his WhatsApp chat history with Eden.

He leaned against the quilt quietly and he looked lonely and heart-wrenching.