

## Gluey Love Between Us

### #Chapter 31 - Read Gluey Love Between Us Chapter 31

#### Chapter 31

Victor looked out of the window and deliberately searched for Eden's figure.

Suddenly, he saw Eden walking next to a man while they were chatting happily.

They were even drinking the same type of milk tea.

Victor's expression froze in an instant. A faint hint of jealousy filled his heart.

He felt jealous because it was very likely that Eden was the girl he had lost.

He subconsciously clenched his fists and pursed his lips tightly. His deep-set eyes stared intently at the two people who were chatting happily.

He kept staring in their direction even though his car had already passed by them.

The atmosphere in the car suddenly became tense.

Both Lucian and Anson knew the reason behind the sudden change in Victor's mood.

They also saw Eden chatting happily with another man.

The man came over to pick Eden up even though it was already so late at night. They must have a very close relationship.

Anson looked at Victor, who had a cold expression, and smiled. "Victor, do you really think Eden Bleu is Eden Clement?"

Victor did not say anything. He looked out of the window, and his face was stiff and cold.

Anson had long gotten used to Victor's cold and indifferent character.

After a long while, Victor looked away and said coldly, "Lucian, head to the Alwynn's residence."

"Alright," Lucian responded softly and took a turn.

Eden could feel the cool night breeze on her skin.

Eden did not drink too much alcohol, and she had already felt much better now.

Jasper had been paying attention to the red wine stain on her shirt. He asked jokingly, "Wow! Eden, who did you offend today? Why is there a wine stain on your shirt?"

Eden smiled and looked down at her shirt. She said, "An employee accidentally spilled her wine all over me." Fortunately, the weather was not too chilly now. Her clothes had dried up very soon.

However, when Eden recalled Amber's expression, Eden felt that Amber was acting a little ridiculous.

"Oh." Jasper frowned slightly. Did the person do it on purpose or by accident?

He often encountered some tricks used by women to attract others' attention.

Eden knew what Jasper was thinking with just a glance.

Eden smiled and comforted him. "It's alright, Jasper. I'm really sorry that you have to pick me up when it's already so late. Tomorrow is Friday, and I don't have to work on Saturday. We can have dinner tomorrow night and go shopping together."

She had to start looking for houses this weekend.

Her children would be studying for many years to come. Eden figured it was more worth it to buy a house.

Jasper looked at her beautiful face. He smiled softly and nodded.

He slightly pursed his lips before he asked, "Eden, since you're planning to relocate to the headquarters, and Kenny and the rest will be coming over, it's best for you to buy a house. It will be more convenient for children to go to school."

Eden suddenly broke into a smile and looked at him excitedly. "Jasper, you know me too well. I have the same thought, too. I'm planning to look for houses this weekend."

Jasper stared intently at her. He knew her well, but she could not see his true feelings for her.

Sometimes, he even wanted to blurt out and say, "Eden, I like you! I like Kenny, Ricky, and Gia, too."

But he knew Eden would leave him very soon if he said so.

He did not want that to happen.

He had considered whether to confess many times. He did not lack the courage to express his emotions, but he was afraid that he would lose Eden after he confessed to her.

He hid his bitter smile and said, "I'll go with you, Eden!"

He had also bought an apartment here. It could accommodate Eden and her family.

But he also knew how stubborn the young woman before him was. She would never accept other people's help if she could resolve the matter on her own.

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Eden looked at him guiltily and said, "Jasper, I can't take up more of your time. You're here to deal with your branch office's matters."

Jasper tapped his finger on her forehead upon hearing that. "Silly girl, why are you being so polite? I'm also resting during the weekends. It's quite boring to be alone. I'll have a meaningful time if I get to spend the weekends with you."

"Ouch!" Even though it was not painful, Eden still let out a cry of pain from Jasper's action. Her delicate and pitiful appearance could soften one's heart.

"Haha..." Jasper chuckled.

"You're so mischievous!"

Jasper was very happy, and his bright voice sounded content. Jasper looked up and realized they had already reached Eden's apartment.

His eyes flashed and he was very reluctant to say goodbye to her. He blamed the distance to Eden's apartment for being too short.

He looked at Eden and smiled gently. "Eden, you have to work tomorrow. It's too late now, you should go back and rest."

"Alright! Jasper, you should go back too." Eden felt a little guilty.

Jasper had to travel all the way here to walk her home. He insisted on coming over because he would be worried if she did not accept his offer to walk her home.

"Alright! I will. You can go in now." His gentle voice struck a chord in her heart.

Eden bid him goodbye and went into the apartment building.

Jasper stared at her while she left. He only walked away with a smile after he saw the lights on the fifth floor were turned on.

He was in a very good mood. He smiled slightly. His smile like a gentle breeze in spring, mild and warm.

Eden felt extremely tired after she took a bath. She immediately fell into a deep sleep.

The Alwynn family's mansion was located in the best position with the best view of the river.

The Clement family's mansion was just next to the Alwynn's. The two families could enjoy tea time and chat together while sitting in their own courtyards.

Lucian slowly drove the car into the gate and stopped.

Victor opened the car door and looked at Anson. He instructed coldly, "Anson, continue to investigate Eden's identity. Investigate the identity of the man who appeared tonight, too. Remember, keep this matter between the three of us. Don't let any information out."

Upon seeing Victor's serious expression, Anson nodded solemnly. Victor cared so much about this missing girl even after so many years. Anson hoped that Victor's intuition was right.

Victor walked toward the three-story luxurious mansion. Victor smiled coldly when he noticed that the lights were still on.

He opened the door and entered the mansion. The mansion had European furnishings, and the decoration was luxurious and elegant.

He changed his slippers at the entrance.

The maid, Reese King, greeted Victor with a smile.

"You're back, Master Victor."

"Yes!" Victor nodded.

Reese continued, "Master Victor, the chairman, and madam are on the second floor. The young mistress and second young master are both on the second floor, too."

"Alright!" Victor sounded very kind when he talked to Reese.

Victor glanced at the stairs, and a strange glint flashed past his deep-set eyes.

He then strode to the second floor.

The people upstairs were chatting happily. Victor heard the laughter when he walked upstairs. He was suddenly overwhelmed by sadness. He would feel warm and welcome if his mother was still here.

Instead of feeling sad and resentful.

As soon as he entered the living room on the second floor, he heard a harsh and sharp voice saying, "Vo! The Master Victor is back."

Victor's stepmother, Rebecca, said in a delicate voice.

Victor looked at her and sneered. He said coldly, "Why? Are you surprised to see me return safely?"

Rebecca was slightly stunned when she heard Victor's words.

The other three people's expressions also changed.

Phillip, Victor's father, was dressed in gray pyjamas. He sat on the sofa and stared sternly at Victor.

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The other man, who did not look as handsome as Victor, was Vincent Alwynn. Before Rebecca married Phillip, she had given birth to a son and a daughter for him.

A young woman with an arrogant expression sat next to Vincent. She was Graciella Alwynn.

Victor had an older sister. But Phillip sent her to study abroad when she was still in a teenager.

When their mother left them, Victor's older sister got married abroad and rarely return to the country anymore.

She only returned to the country to visit Victor. She would return to her home abroad after staying for only a few days. Victor's nephew was already five years old.

"Victor, why are you talking so rudely to your stepmother? It's fine if you don't want to acknowledge her as your mother, but why are you being so disrespectful?" Phillip sounded extremely angry when he spoke with his dignified voice.

Phillip was very handsome when he was younger. His imposing aura made him look very charming even though he was older now.

Rebecca was a slim woman. She looked extremely beautiful with her oval face, curved brows, almond-shaped eyes, and a slight smile. She was dressed in a tight, red dress and emanated an elegant aura.

However, her almond-shaped eyes were filled with malice.

"Mother? Does she deserve this title?" Victor sounded cold and harsh when he said that.

"I had a car accident yesterday. Someone did something to my car brake. Coincidentally, all surveillance cameras in the parking lot were not working," Victor said bluntly without beating around

the bush.

The struggle between him and his family members had begun since this woman joined the Alwynn family.

They were well aware of a lot of things.

This woman was the main reason why Victor's mother left them and no longer contacted them.

"Oh! What a coincidence! That evil person managed to escape. Victor, you must be careful when you're out. I believe you've offended quite a lot of people with your harsh attitude in the past few years." Rebecca looked worried but she sounded sharp and unkind.

After she said that, she arched her eyebrows and smiled cryptically at Victor.

It was as if Victor had nine lives. She had tried her best to get rid of him for so many years, but he was still alive and well.

Victor met Rebecca's gaze unwaveringly. The aura he emitted through his eyes were even more sinister than that of Rebecca!

He spoke firmly and his clear voice sounded slightly sarcastic, "It's true that I have to be extremely careful when there are ingrates in the family."

Rebecca glared at Victor in fury.

Vincent's eyes suddenly flashed with anger. He stood up from the sofa.

He pointed at Victor and yelled, "Victor, who are the ingrates you're talking about?"

Victor narrowed his eyes slightly and a hint of anger flashed past his eyes. "Everyone knows that it is going to be unpleasant if I lay bare."

Victor would make things difficult for them.

Victor did not care if his father was going to leave all estates to Vincent and Graciella.

With his current status in River City, Victor could get anything he wanted.

"Shut up, all of you!" Phillip stared at them with his sinister eyes.

There was no peace in this household for many years. The dynamic was always tense whenever Victor returned home.

It was indeed Phillip's fault to have an extramarital affair, but all men would make the same mistake.

Phillip was also clueless about the reason behind Victor's mother's sudden disappearance.

Victor had always hated him because of this matter.

Phillip slowly stood up from the sofa and glared at Victor. "Victor, you're supposed to have dinner with the Clement family to discuss your marriage, but you actually skipped such an important discussion because of a new hire. Why are you being so unreasonable?"

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Victor stared at his father's angry face, and Victor's eyes gradually turned cold and cruel.

They had already gotten the news so soon.

Victor glanced sharply at Vincent. "I'm not the only son in the Alwynn family."

He started his own business three years ago just to break free from the arranged marriage.

He would not marry any woman before he found Eden.

He was also waiting for his mother to return.

Vincent knew that Victor was referring to himself.

Haven was not the biological daughter of the Clement family. If anything happened to Haven, the Clement family would not care about her. Why would Vincent want to marry her then?

There was still a long road ahead of him.

With Vincent's status, he could marry a woman with a better family background.

Moreover, Victor already had his own business. Vincent would be the sole inheritance of Phillip's assets. Hence, Vincent had no one to be afraid of.

"Victor, you're the one who decided to have a marriage alliance with the Clement family. The Clement family only wanted you to be their son-in-law. Haven is a good girl. You can't let her down." Phillip softened his tone. After all, Victor was his son.

Victor was better than himself in all aspects. Phillip still cared about his son even though he is a little headstrong.

Victor's eyes were terrifyingly sharp, so much so that Phillip was a little scared of Victor's gaze.

A sardonic smile appeared on Victor's face. A hint of stubbornness flashed across his deep-set eyes. "I won't marry Haven. You don't have to give this a second thought anymore."

Victor turned around after he said that and quickly went to the third floor. He only came back tonight to take something.

"Victor, Victor!" Phillip shouted a few times, but Victor ignored him.

They always parted on bad terms after they talked. Phillip was very upset about this.

"Alright, Phillip, you also know Victor's temper. When did he not come back and end up in an argument with you?" Rebecca became gentle when she was talking to her husband.

Graciella took the opportunity and passed a glass of water to her father. She smiled and said, "Dad, don't be angry anymore. We're already used to Victor's temper. Don't get too upset, dad."

Phillip let out a heavy sigh.

He missed Jaida even more as he got older.

Jaida was a good cook. No matter how late he returned home, she would prepare a full meal for him.



Now he did not even want to stay at this cold, passionless house.

Victor went up to the third floor and removed a memory card from his pinhole camera. Hethen inserted a new memory card into the pinhole camera.

He hid the camera and changed his clothes before he strode downstairs.

Phillip frowned when he heard Victor's loud footsteps. Phillip asked, "Victor, where are you going? It's already so late."

Victor's eyes were cold and grave. A hint of hostility flashed across his eyes. Victor said coldly, "I have something else to do. I won't stay at home tonight."

Victor left without a backward glance after he said that.

Phillip also got up and said with a stern expression, "Let's rest for the night!" He then walked to his

study.

A hint of complex emotion flashed across Rebecca's eyes when she stared at Phillip's back.

Vincent's narrow eyes squinted slightly. His eyes were glinting maliciously.

Vincent said in a low voice, "Mom, Victor's is getting even more presumptuous."

"Hmph!" Rebecca smiled coldly.

"Of course he's even more arrogant now that he's independent and accomplished. River City has now become his empire." She looked out the window. A hint of ambitious glint flashed past her almond-shaped eyes. She emanated a murderous aura.

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She slowly shifted her murderous gaze away. Even if she was not successful in killing Victor this time, she could still try again.

A complicated emotion flashed across Graciella's eyes. She stared at her mother and said in a bossy manner, "Mom, we have to treat Victor well now that the entire River City is under his control. Why do you have to go head-to-head with Victor whenever you see him?"

Rebecca glared at her daughter angrily and said coldly, "Go to sleep. You're just a child. What do you know?"

"You're so annoying. I'm no longer a child, but you always treat me like I'm a kid."  
Graciella pouted, turned around, and walked into her room with an annoyed expression.

Vincent wanted to say something, but he was stopped by Rebecca.

"Vin, go to rest. If there's anything, we'll discuss it in the company tomorrow."

Vincent nodded and walked to his bedroom.

Rebecca glanced at the door of the study with disdain. Phillip was thinking about Jaida again, but

Jaida would never, ever return anymore.

Rebecca smiled coldly and strangely. Victor was a great leverage to stop Jaida from returning.

Jaida, that idiot, really never appeared again.

Rebecca swayed her hips and walked toward her bedroom...

Eden felt tired after a whole day of activity. She woke up on time at eight o'clock.

Her phone on her bedside cabinet rang at the same time.

Eden smiled and reached out to pick up the phone.

"Mom, I'm Kenny." Her eldest son's voice rang from the other end of the line.

Eden smiled happily and said, "Kenny, why did you call me so early?"

"Mom, grandma said that we are going to settle down in River City. It's very sudden."

Eden pursed her lips and considered how she should break the news to her son.  
"Kenny, I'll be relocating to the headquarters. Moreover, the conditions in River City are quite good. All of you can receive a better education if you attend the school here."

"Mom, I respect your choice. Gia is very happy too. Ricky passed his audition yesterday, and he had an event to attend today. Abigail had fetched Ricky to the event early in the morning."

Eden heard what Kenneth said and smiled happily.

Ricky liked acting, so she had no choice but to let him do what he liked.

Eden suddenly asked cautiously, "Kenny, where is grandma? How is grandma feeling?" Eden knew that her mother did not want to go back to River City. It seemed like whenever Eden mentioned about River City, her mother's expression would change drastically.

"Mom, grandma is fine. She is also quite happy. She said that she will be very happy as long as she is with us."

Eden felt a lot more relieved after she heard that her mother was willing to return to River City.

"Mom, you need to get ready to work. I'll hang up now."

"Alright! Kenny, I'll buy a house as soon as possible and then bring all of you over to River City."

Eden was in a good mood after she ended the call.

She quickly got off her bed and got ready for work.

In Gate City.

In Eden's apartment.

There was a beautiful girl in the bedroom. Her eyes were half-closed, and her long lashes looked extremely beautiful.

The young girl had the same facial features as Kenneth. But because she was a girl, she looked even more lovely and adorable.

But she was extremely unhappy right at this moment. She pouted and squinted her large eyes while she looked at her older brother with a sad expression.

She complained with her soft voice. "Kenny, you hung up the phone again before I could talk to mom. You always didn't let me talk to mom. I miss mom very much too. You're so bad! You only care about yourself."

Her thick eyelashes fluttered, and her eyes were brimming with tears.

Kenneth was extremely afraid of his younger sister's tears. It was as if she could break his heart with her tears. Gia was the princess in their family.