

Gluey Love 331

Chapter 331

Victor wanted to eat dumplings more than ever at the moment when he heard that.

However...

Zofia said, "Let's eat at the food stalls on this street. The night market here is the most famous one. There are many seafood stalls that offer great dishes."

"Yes!" Eden nodded and looked at Victor. "Mr.

Alwynn, are you fine with that?"

Victor's face darkened slightly when he heard Eden calling him Mr. Alwynn.

If Victor was treated coldly by others, he would give them back the same treatment.

Victor's temper was indeed unstable.

"I am fine with that!" He answered in a deep voice.

Eden could tell that his mood had changed. She was slightly stunned by it.

She did not understand him that well after all.

In fact, she had an impulse to get to know Victor.

This was the first time she wanted to get to know a man's thoughts.

Zofia tidied up herself and glanced at Victor and

Eden. She smiled and did not speak.

To her, a woman's greatest pride was not her beauty but how much her man loved her!

She used to be doted and loved by Buddy and she felt that she was the happiest woman in the world at that time!

Eden was kind and adorable. Zofia really hoped that she could find a good man who loved her dearly for the rest of her life!

Zofia said, "Let's go then!"

"Okay!" Eden and Victor walked out of the store side by side and waited for Zofia to turn off the lights.

Eden glanced at the broad and brightly lit street. The stores were filled with people and there were all kinds of delicacies on the streets.

Eden liked the atmosphere very much.

"There are a lot of people here at the night market!" She couldn't help but say that.

"Yes!" Victor nodded his head. He used to feel out of place in this busy city. However, he felt that he was more relaxed tonight!

He suddenly felt that he was not a misfit in such a lively place and he could actually blend in with the town.

Zofia came over and said, "Eden, Mr. Alwynn, let's

go!"

Eden looked around and said, "Zofia, you are familiar with this place. Please lead the way!"

"Follow me!" Zofia smiled proudly. She had always been particular when it came to food. She knew clearly which stall had good food.

Eden and Victor followed behind Zofia.

Victor looked around. If he had guessed correctly, the land bought by the Clement family was an open space that was located behind this street.

They would be able to earn a lot of money if they built a few buildings here!

He knew that these streets were all owned by Zaiden.

The land was close to the streets. Zaiden had no reason not to buy it.

He somehow felt that something was amiss!

"This is the one." Zofia walked in the stall happily.

Victor was about to enter the stall when he suddenly saw a familiar figure.

Victor frowned slightly and glanced at Eden and Zofia who were standing in front of him.

He called out, "Eden."

Eden turned around and looked at him with a smile.

Victor looked at her tenderly. "Eden, I'm going to the restroom. You guys order first. You know what I like to eat. I'll be back soon."

Eden nodded and said with a smile, "You'd better come back quickly!"

"Okay!" Victor responded softly.

Eden turned around and followed Zofia into the stall.

Victor looked at her back with a hint of happiness in his deep and charming eyes.

He did not turn around and left immediately. Instead, he continued to look at Eden's back.

He had the usual indifference on his handsome face about a minute later and he turned and walked to the street.

After walking away from the stall for some time, he shouted, "Buddy, Delmont."

When Buddy and Delmont heard Victor's voice, they turned around and looked at Victor in surprise.

Delmont smiled and asked, "Victor, why are you here?"

Victor said coldly, "I have something to do here. Why are you guys here?"

He walked up to Buddy and Delmont in an imposing manner.

Buddy said, "Didn't I tell you that our family had bought a piece of land here last night? We have completed all the procedures today."

Victor frowned and asked, "So fast?"

"Yes! The other party is in a hurry to get the money so the procedure is very fast." Buddy looked more mature and steady than his elder brother Delmont.

Victor's thin lips were tightly pursed into a line and he had a mystic look on his arrogant face.

Everything was a done deal once the contract was signed.

He asked again, "Is Mrs. Clement the one who is interested in this piece of land?"

"Yes!" Buddy nodded. "My mother invested in a real estate business some time ago. She made a lot of money and the profits are very substantial. We happened to find out that the piece of land was for sale. We decided to buy it after we discussed it with each other."

Victor did not deny their claim. This place was indeed very profitable!

However, he still had a lot of doubts in his heart!

Victor asked, "Who is the legal person?"

Delmont sneered and said, "Victor, why are you prying?" "Delmont..." Buddy glared at Delmont. How could he talk to Victor like that?

"Buddy, don't forget his current business is very powerful. We wouldn't have taken such a big risk to invest in real estate if we are not suppressed by him." Delmont was aware that the business world was like a battlefield.

His eyes would be filled with curiosity whenever he looked at people.

Victor's face turned cold suddenly. He said coldly, "Well, you can go now. Forget what I asked!"

"Victor, do you want to have supper with us?" Buddy looked at him apologetically.

"No! I have an appointment with someone else!" Victor's voice was cold and firm.

"We'll leave then." Delmont glanced at Victor arrogantly before he turned around and left.

"Victor, don't take Delmont's words to heart." He turned around and left after that.

Victor looked at Buddy and Delmont's backs. He lowered his eyes slightly and his eyes were as dark and unfathomable!

The Clement family wagered everything even though they knew that the risk was high.

Victor sneered in his heart. His intention was good but there was nothing he could do if Buddy and Delmont didn't appreciate it.

After all, they were Eden's family.

Victor owned a real estate property under his name. He had also considered purchasing the land here but he abandoned the thought after hearing the price of the land.

The Clement family was indeed bold to gamble on their entire family assets.

Victor turned around and walked back silently with his head lowered.

He suddenly heard Eden's cheerful voice. "Victor, hurry up. The food that we ordered is ready. You can go back early and rest after dinner."

Victor raised his eyes and looked at Eden's twinkling eyes. He smiled gently and nodded. "Eden, I'll be right there."

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"Eden, I'll be right there." Victor's voice was filled with affection when he said that.

Eden could not help but smile. She glanced at the row of endless food stalls before she turned around and headed to the stall.

She had called Kenny and Gia a while ago. They were very happy to hear that she would bring back supper for them.

She was not worried when Kenny and Gia were home alone because Kenny would never make her worry.

Kenny was able to take good care of Ricky and Gia!

Eden, Zofia and Victor sat at the corner of the stall. It was much quieter there compared to outside.

Eden handed a pair of chopsticks to Victor.

Victor glanced at the seafood on the table. There were spicy fried clams and stir-fried razor clams with scallion and ginger. There were many others grilled, fried and boiled dishes on the table.

He was a little hungry after a few hours of hard work.

"Zofia, come, eat more." Eden put a bowl of fish soup in front of her.

Zofia smiled and said, "Eden, Mr. Alwynn, thank you for your hard work today."

"Zofia, I told you that you don't have to be so polite!" Eden looked at her with her beautiful eyes.

Zofia did not speak. She looked at Eden and Victor gratefully.

The three of them finished their food within half an hour. Eden packed up some food to take home after that.

Zofia had wanted to pay for the bill but she couldn't do anything when Victor insisted on paying.

Victor was in a very good mood tonight.

He glanced at Eden, who was standing next to him. He was eager to see Eden's shocked expression when she saw him the next day.

He couldn't calm down his excitement when he thought about it.

"Eden, I'll send you back."

Eden glanced at him and shook her head slightly. "Victor, that's not necessary. This place is not far from my house. It's just a quick walk there. You are tired today. You should go back quickly and have a rest!"

She had an eight o'clock flight tomorrow morning.

Hence, she needed to get up early as well.

Victor frowned. He remembered that Eden's house was not nearby.

"I'd better send you back!" He insisted and his tone was unrelenting.

"Alright then!" Eden gave him a sidelong glance. He was indeed a stubborn guy.

Victor's lips curled into a faint smile when he heard that and his smile lingered for a long time.

Victor glanced at the time and realized that it was getting late after sending Eden and Zofia home.

He glanced at Eden and his eyes darkened when he realized that Eden had no intention of inviting him in!

Eden smiled at Victor innocently. "Victor, be careful on the road!"

Victor's lips curved upwards slightly when he looked at her serene smile. "Okay! Get some rest!"

"Okay!" Eden nodded.

Only then did Victor drive away.

"Whew!" Eden let out a sigh of relief. She felt much more relaxed after Victor had left.

It was really hard to figure out Victor's unstable mood!

"Eden, let's go in!" Zofia who was standing not far away spoke.

"Okay!" Eden nodded, "Zofia, I will be away for three days. Kenny will take care of the meals himself. You just need to help me keep an eye on them and make sure they don't go outside."

"Okay, Eden, you can leave in ease. I'm not busy for the time being. I will be waiting for my second aunt to come and help me. Hence, I will be at home these few days."

Eden was relieved when she heard that. "Zofia, don't tire yourself. Don't forget that you are pregnant."

"Yes!" Zofia raised her lips and smiled happily!

Kenneth and Giada came up to Eden and Zofia when they entered the house.

"Wow, it smells so good!" Giada swallowed a mouthful of saliva excitedly.

Eden smiled dotingly when she saw how excited Giada was.

She opened all the takeaways and said with a smile, "Eat. These are for both of you."

Kenny said, "Thank you, Mom and Aunt Zofia!"

Kenny said, "Thank you, Mom and Aunt Zofia!"

She looked up, glanced at the living room and saw that Giada's paintings were all over the floor.

She looked at Giada with a headache. "Gia, how many times have I told you to throw the waste paper into the trash can? How can you throw them all over the floor?"

Giada casually turned back and looked at Eden, who was a little angry. She said as she ate, "Mom, I was the one who put them on the ground. I'll clean it up on my own later. You can go and sleep first if you are tired!"

As she spoke, she made a face at Eden before she continued to eat the prawns!

Eden shook her head helplessly. She picked up the broom at the side, swept the papers and put them into a garbage bag.

There was a piece of paper that was open. She was about to throw it into a garbage bag when she saw that it was a drawing of the whole family.

There were Eden, Kenneth, Hendrick and Giada, as well as Jaida and Zaiden.

The word "Dad" was written on the space beside Eden's figure.

Eden's heart tightened. She looked up at Giada and saw that she was eating happily with her head lowered.

Deep down, Gia longed for her father.

She threw the drawing into the garbage bag with trembling hands.

She felt a dull pain in her heart.

Zofia came out of the bathroom. She looked at Eden and said with a smile, "Eden, rest early."

Eden came to her senses and nodded at Zofia.

Zofia returned to her room after that.

Eden waited for Kenny and Gia to finish their meal. She then looked at Kenny and said, "Kenny, I have to go away for three days because I have something to do. You have to be obedient and stay at home these three days. Zofia will take care of you but you have to take care of yourselves as well. Do you understand?"

Kenneth nodded gently. "Mom, don't worry! I will take good care of Gia."

Giada nodded her head hurriedly. "Mom, this isn't the first time you've left us at home. We've grown up and we can take good care of ourselves. Don't worry!"

"You are the one I'm most worried about!" Eden looked at Giada indignantly.

"Mom." Giada looked at Eden with a hurt look her face.

Eden looked straight at her. "Don't tell me that you didn't hit the little fat guy in our neighborhood."

Giada blinked her big eyes and looked at Kenneth suspiciously. Who was such a big mouth to sell her out?

Kenneth looked at her quietly. He did not deny nor

admit it.

"Hehe..." Giada laughed harder than she cried.

"Mom, that time was a special circumstance. Things like this won't happen again in the future."

"I hope so too." Eden was helpless. Kenny and Ricky would not fight with others. However, Gia would not care if she hit someone when she lost her temper.

Giada's brows furrowed slightly and she lowered her head unhappily.

Eden didn't say anything more when she saw that.

"It's getting late. Kenny, Gia, go back to rest!"

"Okay! Mom, rest early too!" Kenneth got up and headed to his room.

Giada stood up, lowered her head and returned to her room silently.

Eden looked at them and smiled before she went upstairs to rest.

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Kenneth laid down on the bed when he returned to his room. He took out his mobile phone and glanced at the WhatsApp message that Victor had sent him.

"Kenny, are you asleep?"

He had fallen asleep that night and only saw the message on the next day.

He didn't reply Victor after that.

He stared at the message for a while before he moved his fingers on the keyboard quickly. "Uncle Victor, thank you for sending my mother back!"

He had always had a question in his mind. Eden did not know who the children's father was but what if their father was aware of the identity of their mother?

Henrick tugged the corner of lips and he slowly laid down on the bed.

Victor heard the WhatsApp notification the moment he arrived home and stepped into his house.

He looked down at his phone and saw that it was a WhatsApp message from Kenny.

He became excited instantly. He smiled and quickly replied the message.

"Kenny, no problem! Are you asleep?"

Kenneth was waiting for Victor's reply.

He raised his phone carelessly and glanced at the message but his expression didn't change much.

"Uncle Victor, I am going to sleep. Have you reached home?"

"I've reached home, Kenny!"

Kenneth looked at the words and smiled slightly. It was rare to see such a gentle smile on Kenny's face.

"Good night then!"

"Good night!"

Victor was in a good mood when he saw the words "Good night".

Kenny took the initiative to talk to him. Things would become better if they got familiar with each other.

He looked up at the dark and empty house. It was quiet and filled with a strong sense of loneliness.

Victor frowned. Where did Anson go?

He turned on the lights and went to Anson's room.

Anson was not at home.

Where did he go?

He took out his phone and called Anson.

It took some time before Anson answered the call.

"Hey! Victor!"

Victor heard the noise from the other end of the phone. He frowned and asked, "Where are you?"

"A bar!"

Victor's face was filled with disgust when he heard that.

"Why did you go to a bar?"

"Ah...Victor, speak louder. I can't hear you... Hello... Hello!"

Victor ended the call directly. He frowned and threw the phone on the sofa at the side before he sat down heavily.

It would be very lively if he had a family to live with him in this luxurious villa.

After sitting for a while, he got up and went to take a bath.

Meanwhile, Anson, who was at the bar, had a look of displeasure on his face.

He stared at his phone's screen for a while.

Suddenly, he saw a text message from the DNA Paternity Testing Center.

His eyes widened when he saw the message.

Who was it?

Lucian drank continuously whereas Adonis was whining at the side. Adonis was talking about how unsatisfied he was with Victor. Both of them were

already drunk.

Anson dared not drink anymore when he saw the situation.

However, the news he received was a big deal!!

He turned back and shouted, "Adonis, drink less. I am incapable of sending both of you home on my own. If you are also drunk, both of you will have to sleep on the street tonight!"

"Ah... Anson, what did you say?"

The music in the bar was so loud that Adonis couldn't hear what Anson had said.

He was already half drunk. He raised his voice to ask Anson what he had said, only to see Anson walking out of the bar.

"Anson, where are you going? You're not going to leave us and go back on your own, are you?"

Anson's figure disappeared quickly in the doorway.

Anson made a call the moment he was outside the bar.

"Hello! Aydin!"

"Manager Skye, I thought you were asleep." A teasing voice from the other side of the phone.

"I haven't slept yet and I am still outside. I have already seen the message you sent me. Are you sure you didn't see wrongly? Is it Eden's sample?"

"I'm not mistaken. A middle-aged man sent the sample here. I was the one who received him and did the test. The results are the same as the DNA results last time."

"A middle-aged man?" Anson was confused. Who could it be?

Could it be Christopher?

"Is the middle-aged man bald, good-looking and slightly skinny?" Anson asked again.

"Haha... No, it's a fat and ugly middle-aged man." A hearty voice came from the other end of the phone.

Anson was confused. Who could it be?

"Aydin, when will the man come and get the results tomorrow?"

"Tomorrow morning!"

"Aydin, this matter is very important. Hold on to the results first. I will come over before you go to work."

"Okay!"

"Alright, let's have a meal together another day!" Anson hung up the phone after that!

He quickly made a phone call to Victor.

He called Victor three times in a row but nobody answered the phone.

Anson frowned. He could tell that Victor had already returned home based on the call with him a while ago!

"Alas!" He sighed heavily.

He indeed had a hectic life!

Anson narrowed his eyes and wondered who did Eden's paternity test.

No way. He had to go back. That madman Victor was probably angry with him.

He quickly turned back and entered the bar.

He saw Lucian who was always gentle, raised his wine glass again and tried to finish the whole glass of wine.

Adonis, on the other hand, was still whining at the side. His hair was messy and he looked wretched.

"Victor, come out and say something. What exactly have I done to offend you!"

"Tsk, tsk, tsk!" Anson looked at Adonis and felt embarrassed for his behavior when he was drunk!

He then looked at the gentle and handsome Lucian. He usually has a good character even though he was a little vicious with his words. He was behaving quite well even though he was drunk. He did not say more than three sentences a night.

He was indeed tough!!

Anson walked over and snatched away the wine glass that was half full from Lucian.

Lucian's face was red and he looked at Anson with blurry eyes.

"Lucian, you're out of your mind tonight. Why did you drink so much? Did you have a breakup? You are only harming your body. Let's go. I'll send you home first." Anson spoke loudly beside Lucian's ear.

Lucian did not say anything and looked at him silently.

His misty eyes added a sense of mystery to his handsome face.

Anson was not used to it when he looked at the dazed Lucian.

That was the first time Lucian had drunk so vigorously in his entire life.

He would normally watch the three of them drink and would silently clean up their mess in the end.

Lucian was really strange tonight. He didn't say a word even though Anson asked him what had happened.

Lucian looked at Anson silently for a while before he snatched the glass from Anson's hand and decided to continue drinking.

Lucian did not look good after drinking the wine and his face had turned pale.

When Anson saw that, he quickly snatched back the wine glass from Lucian's hand.

"Lucian, this is the first time you drank so much wine. Do you want to go to the hospital?"

"Leave me alone!" That was the fourth sentence Lucian had said tonight.

Anson felt helpless and glanced at the dazed Adonis.

"Adonis, get up!"

"What can you do to me if you don't get up?" Adonis muttered.

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Anson frowned and said with a smile, 'Adonis, I can't do anything to you but I can let you sleep on the road.'

He still had something important to do.

Anson's ink-black eyes were filled with doubt.

Who could it be?

Who had gone to do the paternity test again?

"Anson, how dare you!" Adonis narrowed eyes and looked at him.

Anson glared at him and shouted angrily, "Adonis, get up and walk on your own if you haven't blackout."

"I'm not leaving. I haven't had enough!" Adonis waved his hand at Anson.

The corners of Anson's mouth twitched. "Adonis, you haven't had enough? With your behavior when you are drunk, are you able to bear the consequences if you continue drinking? If you are kidnapped and sold off, I bet you would be helping your kidnappers to count the money. You two look pretty good!"

Lucian frowned slightly. He had regained some of his consciousness when he heard what Anson had said. He asked, "What do you mean by that?" "Er...I?" Anson frowned at him.

Lucian looked at him expectantly. The bright and dazzling lights shone on his face from time to time and he looked even handsome and charming.

Anson thought to himself that Lucian was indeed good-looking!

"Lucian, what else can I mean? You and Adonis are both rather good-looking. It would be very dangerous if I leave both of you here." Anson explained seriously.

The bartender who was standing not far away, was shocked by his words. He glanced blankly at Anson before he lowered his head and continued his work.

Lucian looked at Anson eagerly and asked, "Anson, you think I'm good-looking, right?"

"Yes!" Anson nodded. He suddenly regretted bringing up the matter. Wasn't he suppressing his handsomeness at the moment?

He was also good-looking. At least he was better looking than Abigail's boyfriend!

Anson felt much better when he thought about it.

"I'm good-looking but why doesn't she notice me?" Anson was shocked by Lucian's statement.

"Ah..." He looked at Lucian in astonishment.

"Lucian, you didn't really have a breakup, did you? Who is the woman? When did you start your relationship? You really surprised me." Anson's voice grew louder as he spoke and he was getting more and more excited.

"I don't know!" Lucian lowered his head as he spoke, obscuring the emotions on his face.

"You don't know?" Anson was speechless.

Someone like Lucian would not start a relationship if he was not confident.

He didn't even know who the girl was?

No way. Lucian was really strange.

"Let's go. Both of you stop drinking. I still have something important to do." Anson dragged Lucian out.

"Adonis, stay here. I'll come back and help you later!" Anson was helpless.

"Anson, you, don't pull me. I still want to drink." Lucian struggled and staggered as he followed Anson.

Anson had to protect him and made sure nobody touched him. It was really a difficult journey.

Both Lucian and Adonis were drunk. Anson could only bring them to the car one by one.

He did not have to worry much because Lucian was quite well behaved even when he was drunk.

He was worried about Adonis, the gossip, because he was stubborn and was adamant about his own ideas.

Anson was drenched in sweat when he finally got Lucian into the car.

He wiped the sweat from his forehead, looked at Lucian and warned, "Lucian, I know you're the best. Stay in the car obediently. I'm going to get Adonis out now."

Lucian shut his eyes and leaned against his seat. He did not say anything. His handsome face was filled with a strong sense of sorrow under the dim light!

Anson closed the car door helplessly and ran back to the bar as fast as he could!

He could only deal with Adonis when he was dead drunk.

He was really asking for trouble in the middle of the night.

Adonis was gone when Anson returned to their card table.

He put his hand on his forehead, walked over to the bartender and asked, "Lucas, where is my friend?"

The bartender shook his head slightly and said loudly, "I was busy making drinks just now. I don't know where he is."

"Okay! Thank you!" Anson could only turn around and continue to look for Adonis under the dim light.

"Adonis, you b*stard. Didn't I tell you to stay there? Why are you so troublesome?" Anson complained as he looked for Adonis.

His disgruntled voice was quickly drowned out by the noises at the bar.

Anson was about to reach the washroom when he suddenly saw a man. Confused, he took a few steps forward and slowly took a few steps back after that.

He took a closer look at the man who was sitting in front of the bar. The man was embracing a sultrily dressed woman in his arms.

They were very intimate, and were talking and laughing as they gazed into each other's eyes!

Uh...!

He widened his eyes instantly. Wasn't that Abigail's boyfriend, Joziah?

Why was he here with a trashy woman in his arms? Anson felt like vomiting when he saw the woman's coquettish makeup.

Joziah was very close to her!

Just as Anson was in a state of confusion, Joziah lowered his head and kissed the woman.

"Ah..." Anger swirled in the corners of Anson's eyes and his cynical eyes were filled with fury at the moment.

How could Joziah betray Abby? Anger surged through Anson. He pursed his thin lips tightly and tried his best to hold back the impulse to punch Joziah.

Abby was beautiful and charming, and she definitely outmatched the woman who was in Joziah's arms.

Anson stood still angrily. The people who walked past him could feel his anger and they couldn't help but make a detour.

Anson watched for a while before he took out his mobile phone and took two photos quickly.

He was about to put his phone back into his bag when he felt a dangerous and oppressive aura from his back.

"Mr. Estes, this man just took photos of you!" Joziah let go of the coquettish woman in his arms when he heard the roar.

He stood up suddenly and walked up to Anson with a frown. His gaze was cold and sinister.

He glanced at Anson carefully and said angrily, "Delete the photos!"

Anson glanced at him coldly. The corners of his mouth curved into a cold arc and he sneered, "Alright, I will delete them."

Anson took out his phone casually. He clicked on the photos, quickly clicked the share button and sent them to Victor's WhatsApp.

The man behind Anson said angrily, "Mr. Estes, he had forwarded the photos to someone."

"Ah, that was a mistake." Anson looked at Joziah with a fake innocent expression on his face.

How dared this despicable man betray Abigail.

However, it was not a bad thing because it gave Anson a chance to pursue Abigail.

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Anson would have a chance with Abigail if she broke up with Joziah.

Joziah looked at Anson angrily.

He said word by word, "Beat him up!"

Three men in black suits came over immediately.

"Hey!!" Anson quickly took a few steps back.

He looked at Joziah and said with a sarcastic smile, "Mr. Estes, a gentleman uses his mouth and not his fist!"

Anson was calm and there was no trace of fear in his eyes. He straightened his back in front of the people and emitted a terrifyingly cold and arrogant aura.

"Who are you?" Joziah asked coldly.

"I am just a stranger." Anson smiled and returned to his cynical attitude.

"Why did you take photos of me then?" Joziah stared at him coldly.

"I didn't take photos of you? I was taking photos of my drunk friend." Anson suddenly caught a glimpse of Adonis who was staggering.

It would be more difficult to resolve the matter when

Adonis was involved.

Joziah turned around and saw Adonis standing still in a wretched manner. Adonis was dazed and he looked at Anson in confusion.

'Adonis, where have you been? Quickly go to the car and wait for me. I'll be back soon.' Anson shouted loudly.

Adonis not did not leave but staggered towards Anson.

Whoops!

Adonis was impulsive after drinking. Anson would have to clean up the mess if Adonis started a fight.

Although Adonis was drunk, he could still recognize Anson at the moment.

Adonis who visited the bar frequently, understood the situation when he saw Anson being surrounded by four men.

His relaxed gaze suddenly became fierce and wild.

Anson's heart was about to jump out of his throat when he saw Adonis' gaze.

Anson was slightly appalled. He knew that he had always been unlucky but he felt that he was the unluckiest person when he was caught red-handed.

He couldn't help it since Abigail was the woman he liked!

He stuttered slightly when he said, "Adonis, get out of the bar immediately."

Adonis let out a burp.

"Can you defeat so many people on your own if I leave? Watch what I've got." Adonis staggered towards Anson.

He directed his fist at Joziah's handsome face.

The punch was so fast that Joziah let out a howl before Anson could say anything.

"Ah..." Joziah's painful howl caused the woman behind him to let out a scream as well.

He staggered to the table at the side and overturned it. Glasses of wine fell to the ground, making a clattering sound!

Joziah was dizzy and he could see stars in his eyes after he was punched by Adonis. It took him some time to come to his senses.

A glimpse of pleasure crossed Anson's heart as he watched what had happened. He felt as he had taken revenge for Abigail.

It was wrong for him to take photos of Joziah but he really cared about Abigail.

Blood flowed out from the corner of Joziah's mouth and Joziah could smell the scent of blood in his mouth.

He spat out a mouthful of blood on the ground and looked at Adonis sinisterly.

He moved his thin lips and said word by word angrily, "Beat him up!"

The four men in suits took action instantly.

When Anson saw that, the hint of playfulness in his eyes disappeared instantly and his gaze became sharp.

He made his moves quickly.

Anson, Victor, Adonis and Lucian had trained together before. All of them were strong and their fists were powerful. In less than two minutes, the four men in suits were lying on the ground and were unable to get up.

Many wine bottles were thrown during the fight and glass shards were all over the ground. Many people left the bar when they saw that.

The deafening music also stopped abruptly at the moment!

Screams from a few frightened women could be heard.

A middle-aged man in a black suit came over. He was the manager of the bar and he knew Anson and Adonis.

He looked at Anson and smiled politely, "Hey, Mr.

Skye, Mr. Church, it's just a trivial matter. No need to get so angry!"

Anson smiled and said, "Toby, I'm sorry. I will pay for the loss here later."

Toby was relieved when he heard that!

He smiled politely and said, "Thank you, Mr. Skye!"

He left wisely after that. He had long been accustomed to this kind of situation.

He would let them deal with the matter themselves as long as they pay for the loss!

Joziah looked at Anson in confusion when he heard that.

He knew that Anson and Adonis' identities were not simple when he saw the manager's flattering attitude towards Anson.

Forget it. What good would it do for him if he made a big deal out of this matter?

He couldn't imagine the consequences if the matter reached Abigail's ears.

He glanced at Anson angrily and bellowed, "Let's go!"

After that, he pulled the woman who was standing at the side and headed out.

The four men who were lying on the ground had bruises and swollen faces. They got up quickly and left with Joziah disgracefully.

Anson saw Joziah leaving with the woman. That b*stard didn't intend to bring the woman home, did he?

His eyes suddenly turned cold and he wondered why Abigail fancied Joziah.

"They are gone? Don't leave. I haven't had enough." Adonis who was still in a daze, felt like he hadn't fought enough.

"All you can think of is fight." Anson glared at him. "Stand here and don't move!"

As Anson spoke, he handed a bank card to the waiter beside him to compensate for the loss.

He dragged Adonis out of the bar after the waiter returned the card to him.

"Come on, let's fight! I, Adonis..." Anson covered Adonis' mouth quickly.

He still had the nerve to mention his name when he was in such a wretched manner.

Anson was embarrassed even if Adonis wasn't.

"Mftt..." Adonis' face was red as he looked at Anson who was covering his mouth with his hand. He signalled Anson to let go of him with his gaze.

Anson's expression hinted that it was impossible for him to do that.

He dragged Adonis all the way out of the bar.

He only let out a sigh of relief when he reached his car.

He opened the car door and wanted to get Adonis into the car.

A pungent vomit filled his nostrils the moment he opened the side door.

"Ugh..." Anson almost threw up.

"Lucian, why did you do this to me? Why did you throw up in my car?" Anson had a sad expression on his face. He felt like dying at the moment.

How could he be so unlucky tonight?

"It stinks." Adonis covered his nose as he cried out.

He was constantly struggling too.

Lucian had already fallen asleep and he was snoring loudly.

Anson was dumbfounded. He couldn't believe the sight in front of him.

Lucian was unconscious and he had a foul-smelling filth on his trousers.

How could he sleep in a car that stank?

Anson had a dark expression on his. His luxury car was ruined just like that.

After a while, he looked up and shouted, "God, what have I done to deserve this?"

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Anson stood there with his eyes wide open the entire night while Adonis hugged the wheel of his car and slept there.

Lucian slept in the same sleeping posture the entire night.

"Mmm!" Lucian woke up suddenly.

He smelled a pungent odor as soon as he woke up.

"Ugh..." He got out of the car quickly and ran to the side to vomit.

Anson looked at him coldly.

He moved his stiff foot and kicked Adonis who was lying on the ground.

"Get lost. It's early in the morning. Don't interrupt my sweet dream!" Adonis talked in his sleep.

"Sweet dream?" Anson laughed mockingly.

Seeing that Adonis was unwilling to wake up, he sneered and said, "Adonis, you are hugging a wheel. You didn't think you're holding a beautiful woman, do you? It's already dawn, you should get up!"

Lucian had stopped vomiting at the moment and he sniffed at himself. A strong stench and the smell of alcohol filled his nostrils!

"Why is it so disgusting?" Lucian asked dryly. How long had he been drunk?

He had never been so drunk ever since he was a child.

"Hehe..." Anson sneered, "You actually know how disgusting it is. The vomits in the car are all yours. I stood here the whole night just to show you the evidence. What should I do with my car?"

Lucian frowned and looked at Anson's grim face. It was the first time his brows furrowed so deeply.

He shouted dryly, "Anson, what the f*ck is wrong with you? You actually let me sleep in the car and let Adonis sleep on the ground the whole night? How can you be so vindictive?"

Anson looked at him and asked, "Tell me what else I can do. I can't pull you up and I can't drag Adonis. Both of you slept like a log.

Look at him. He can still dream even though he is sleeping on the ground!"

"You..."

Anson pointed at the car and looked at Lucian. He said word by word angrily, "Lucian, you have to clean my car today. Also, don't call me when you drink next time."

When Anson had finished speaking, he gave Adonis a hard kick before he left.

Lucian looked at his back helplessly.

That b*stard could actually stay up this long. He actually guarded them the entire night just to let him witness the scene when he woke up.

Wasn't he f*cking sick?

"Anson." Lucian yelled at Anson.

Anson left without looking back.

Lucian glanced at the time. It was only six o'clock.

There was still time. He walked up to Adonis and shouted, "Adonis, get up."

"Don't move!" Adonis got under the car as he spoke.

"Ah..." Lucian lost his temper and bellowed angrily as he clutched his head helplessly.

He took out his mobile phone and made a phone call. After that, he stood at the side and waited.

Anson returned to Victor's villa as fast as he could.

He saw that Victor was about to leave the villa when he entered the house.

He didn't call Victor last night because his phone was dead.

He opened his mouth and asked, "Victor, do you still have the photos I sent you last night?"

Victor who was wearing a casual and thin black suit looked slender and charming. His face was well-defined and handsome, and his red and thin lips were curled into a charming sneer. He glared at Anson and said, "Anson, how dare you send me those kinds of things."

Anson was anxious when he heard that. He did that because he had no choice.

"Victor, have you deleted the photos? Those photos are evidence."

Victor didn't answer his question. Instead, he asked, "Where did you go last night?"

Anson thought about it and told Victor everything that had happened last night.

Victor frowned as he listened. When Anson finished speaking, he smiled coldly and said, "Anson, you're really something. You actually dared to do such a thing."

"Alas! Victor, can you blame me? My phone is dead..."

Anson thought for a moment and changed the topic, "Forget it. Let's stop talking about this. I received a call from Aydin last night. He said that a middle-aged man used Eden's hair and did the paternity test again. He will go and get the results today morning.

I will go to Ay din's place first. You can leave with ease!" "What's going on?" Victor's face darkened instantly.

Who was investigating Eden's past?

Anson glanced at him and walked inside, "I came back to change my clothes. I plan to go there to see what's actually going on."

"I'll go with you." Victor was not at ease. It would be troublesome if the man was sent by Rebecca.

Anson stopped suddenly and looked at him doubtfully. "You are not going to Fralstin? Eden is already there at the moment."

Victor shook his head slightly. "I can go there later. I must get to the bottom of this matter."

There was nothing more important than Eden and her children's safety at the moment.

Anson did not say anything more when he saw that Victor was persistent.

Victor would be more at ease when he went to Fralstin after going to Ay din's place.

"Wait for me then. I'll get changed. I'll be done very soon. There's still time," Anson headed to his room as he spoke.

Victor walked back to the house with his suitcase. He sat on the sofa as he waited for Anson.

It took Anson half an hour to finally get himself cleaned up.

Victor pulled his suitcase and headed out when

Anson came out of his room. He emitted a strong and alluring aura.

He could go straight to the airport from Aydin's place later.

Anson drove a car from the garage and took Victor to the DNA Paternity Testing Center where Aydin worked.

Victor and Anson reached Aydin's office at nine o' clock on time.

Aydin was forty-two years old and he was slightly fat. He had a very friendly smile on his face.

When he saw Victor and Anson, he smiled and said, "Vo! Mr. Alwynn, Mr. Skye, you've come on time!"

Victor nodded slightly and he had an indifferent expression on his face.

Anson smiled and said, "Aydin, this is a very important matter. How can we not come on time?"

Aydin smiled and glanced at Victor. "We are all acquaintances. I called you because I know that you are very concerned about this matter."

"Thank you." Anson's face was filled with gratitude. Aydin had made the call just in time.

Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Victor said, "Aydin, I heard that you have the

paternity results. I want you to change the results so that Eden and Aisling did not have a motherdaughter relationship."

Aydin said with difficulty, "Victor, it's not that I am unwilling to help you. You also know the consequences of doing so. I called to tell you who came here for the paternity test."

Victor nodded with an understanding look on his face. "Got it."

Victor stopped talking after that.

Aydin glanced at the grim expression on Victor's face before he glanced at Anson.

Anson's eyes suddenly lit up when he saw his expression.

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Anson smiled suddenly and asked, "Aydin, do you have other methods?"

"Yes!" Aydin nodded and handed a document to Anson.

Victor narrowed his eyes and knew what to do.

"Thank you!" Victor looked at Aydin.

Aydin smiled and said, "Victor, you're welcome.

You've also been helping me all the while."

Victor smiled and said, "It's a piece of cake to me."

Aydin smiled and did not speak. He glanced outside and said, "Oh, it's him. He's coming."

Anson and Victor glanced outside and both of them were a little surprised.

Anson asked, "Who is him? Why don't we know him?"

Victor got up and said, "Aydin, we are leaving, thank you!" He strode outside after that.

Anson also smiled at Aydin before he turned and left with Victor.

The fat middle-aged man was about to open a file.

Victor looked at Anson and nodded.

Anson understood what he meant and quickly walked forward.

"Thud!" He hit the middle-aged man and the file in the middle-aged man's hand fell to the ground.

"Sir, are you okay?" Victor's voice sounded at the side.

The man, who was going to lower his head to pick up the file, looked at Victor and smiled. "I'm fine!"

Anson took action quickly and walked to the other side without turning back.

"I'm glad that you're fine!" Victor left after saying that.

The man bent down to pick up the file and walked out without any suspicion.

Victor glanced at Anson, who was at the corner.

Both of them quickly followed the man.

They drove and tailed the middle-aged man's car all the way.

The middle-aged man drove out of the gate, turned a corner and stopped the car.

Anson parked his car not far away from the man. He was very nervous at the moment. Who was the man?

Victor was also staring coldly at the car in front of him.

Suddenly, a woman got out of a car that was parked not far away.

"Ah... It's Haven." Anson opened his mouth wide in shock. "Why hasn't she given up on this matter?"

Victor looked like he was going to tear Haven apart. "D*mn Haven. She really doesn't know how to behave." His voice was eerily cold.

Anson was about to look away when he suddenly saw Haven taking out a thick bundle of money from her bag and giving it to the middle-aged man.

"Take photos!" Victor's tone was flat and indifferent.

Anson said with a smile, "Victor, I am already taking photos."

Anson said with a smile, "Victor, I am already taking photos."

"Anson, I'll go to the airport on my own. Go and investigate the man. He must have an unusual relationship with Haven. Otherwise, Haven wouldn't have given him so much money."

"Got it." Anson turned around and glanced at Victor. His heart ached for him. "Victor, you had always been schemed by other people since young. You have to impress Eden during the trip this time. Do you understand?"

Victor glanced at Anson deeply when he heard that. He saw that the car at the front had already driven

away.

"You talk too much!" After saying that indifferently, Victor opened the door and got out of the car.

Anson was not angry. He opened the trunk to let Victor take his suitcase.

Victor took his suitcase, halted a taxi at the side of the road and headed straight to the airport.

Anson glanced at his watch and smiled. "Victor, you have missed out another chance to be with Eden again."

He opened the file pocket, took out the paternity result and glanced at it. The result stated that Aisling and Eden had a mother-daughter relationship!

It would not end well if the paternity result fell into Haven's hand.

He put the documents back into the file and tucked it into the compartment at the back seat.

He started the car and drove away.

He would tolerate and empathize with Victor no matter how Victor treated him.

Lucian and Adonis probably didn't have the energy to go to the company today.

Anson still had to go to the company.

He felt angry when he thought of Lucian and Adonis.

His heart ached when he thought of his car.

He hoped that his car would look brand new when he saw it later.

When Haven found a place to stop her car, she quickly opened the file to see the result of the paternity test, only to find out that Eden and Aisling did not have a mother and daughter relationship.

"How is this possible?" Haven looked at the paternity result in confusion.

Why would Victor care so much about Eden if she was not Eden Clement?

Eden Clement was the only person in the world who could make Victor risk his life to protect her.

Haven's hand that was holding the paternity test trembled. She was so nervous about the paternity result that she didn't sleep last night.

Haven was afraid that the result from the DNA Paternity Testing Center that she went to last time was not accurate since there were many connections of Victor and Adonis there.

Thus, she went to another DNA Paternity Testing Center this time.

However, the result still showed that Eden was not related to Aisling!

"Could it be that something went wrong?" Her voice was trembling as she muttered to herself!

"Hehe..." She sneered a few times involuntarily.

What was wrong with her?

Wasn't it better when Aisling and Eden did not have a mother and daughter relationship?

Eden Bleu was not Eden Clement. That was something worth celebrating.

She was still the only daughter of the Clement family.

She would never allow anybody to steal the things that belonged to her.

Haven felt much more comfortable when she thought in such a way.

She started the car and headed to the Alwynn Group.

Eden had taken a flight to Fralstin early in the morning.

She reached Fralstin at ten o'clock on time.

She was just in time for the International Fashion Show. She had already prepared herself for that.

The convention center was huge and there many visitors.

Eden was wearing a white dress that was designed by herself. The style was unique, innocent and beautiful.

She was wearing crystal clear earrings and light pink lipstick. Her face looked exquisite and beautiful!

She stayed and paid full attention to every dress at the convention center.

She had a notebook in her hand. She would jolt down her inspiration occasionally.

"Miss, may I ask if the dress you're wearing is designed by you?"

Suddenly, a gorgeous woman who was wearing a red outfit with beautiful eyes smiled faintly at Eden. Her smile was beautiful and two shallow dimples appeared at the corner of her lips when she smiled.

Eden also smiled. "Yes, I designed it myself."

The woman reached her beautiful hand and said, "Hello, Miss. I am Paulina Clark."

Eden also reached out and shook hands with her.

"Nice to meet you, Miss Clark. My name is Eden Bleu."

Paulina glanced at the dress Eden was wearing. It matched Eden very well. She liked the dress very much and her eyes lit up when she saw it.

Chapter 338

"It's very beautiful!" Paulina couldn't help but praise Eden's dress again.

Combining the dress and Eden's face would cause other people's eyes to light up. Eden looked innocent and elegant.

"Thank you!" Eden saw the great interest in Paulina's eyes. She had designed the dress specially for herself and she also liked it very much.

Paulina took out a business card from her bag and handed it to Eden.

"Miss Bleu, this is my business card. May I have yours, please? Let's have a talk when the exhibition is over. I'm very interested in your design, Miss Bleu."

"Okay!" Eden handed her business card to Paulina.

She put Paulina's business card in her bag.

Paulina looked at her and smiled. "Miss Bleu, I still have something to do. Let's chat later."

"Alright!" Eden smiled.

"I'll leave first then" Paulina smiled at Eden as she spoke before she turned and left. The exquisite curves made her figure look tall and perfect, and her temperament was radiant.

Eden withdrew her gaze from Paulina. She had actually planned to finish the exhibition today and spend a day in Fralstin tomorrow since she had the time to go for a stroll.

Fralstin was a very beautiful place.

In the past, she had always wanted to visit this place but she never had the time to do so.

She wanted to take a good stroll and relax herself this time!

She smiled slightly and continued to look at the surrounding masterpieces.

Eden only came out of the exhibition at six o'clock, when she was hungry.

She stood among the bustling crowd. The evening breeze was very cool. She looked at the fiery sunset and the picturesque sky. She smiled faintly and headed to the hotel!

She was a little tired after walking the whole day. She wanted to eat something and rest after that.

There were seafood buffets at the highest floor of the hotel. Fralstin was a place that had a lot of seafood.

It was also the place she liked.

She went back to her room on the fifth floor, changed into a pink dress and left the room. Her beautiful and lively eyes were clear and innocent.

She looked up and her eyes widened when she saw the tall and slender man in front of her. He had a devilishly charming smile on his flawless and handsome face. His eyes seemed to be smiling at her.

Eden's heart tightened instantly. She opened her mouth and took a deep breath before she asked, "Victor, why are you here?"

"Eden, why can't I be here?" His faint and pleasant voice was deep and alluring.

"You..." Eden was puzzled. Shouldn't he be at the Alwynn Group?

He didn't mention that he was coming to Fralstin yesterday!

Victor saw that she was puzzled. He found an excuse and said, "Eden, I have something to do here at the very last moment. I came back to the hotel after I have dealt with the matter."

Eden did not believe his words when she saw his playful and handsome face.

But what else could she do even if she didn't believe him?

"Oh!" She lowered her head slightly and a strange aura spread in her heart.

She looked up slightly at Victor's dazzling and handsome face and smiled charmingly when Victor did not speak after a while.

"Mr. Alwynn, you can go and do your work. I'm going out for a walk!" Her voice was strained and even the smile on her face was bland.

Victor's smile froze when he heard that. He said, "Eden, I just told you that I have finished my work."

There was a profound look in Eden's eyes. She had actually heard what Victor had said a while ago. Victor was a very intelligent person but why couldn't he understand other people's excuses?

"Then now..."

"Eden, let's go to eat. You've walked the whole day. I bet you're hungry." Victor interrupted her.

"Don't you need to accompany your clients?" Eden asked in confusion.

"No." Victor replied faintly. His mission was to accompany her.

She was very busy at work and had to take care of her children when she returned home. They rarely had time alone together.

He followed her here because he wanted to be alone with her and to develop their relationship.

Eden felt that whatever she said at the moment was unnecessary.

Victor took a step forward and was very close to

her.

Eden trembled slightly when she felt his domineering aura.

Why?

Jasper would get this close to her sometimes.

However, she had never felt so nervous before.

Victor lowered his head and looked at her delicate and plump red lips. He had an impulse to kiss her.

However, it was not suitable to do that here!

He spoke slowly and his deep voice fell in Eden's ear, "Let's go. Eden, I will bring you to eat at the beach."

As he spoke, he took her hand and walked to the elevator.

"Alas! Victor, you can walk if you want but why are you holding my hand?" Eden complained as she followed him.

She really couldn't figure out Victor's intentions .

Victor turned back, looked at her with his handsome eyes and smiled. "Eden, this hotel is very big. I am afraid that you will get lost!"

Eden didn't know what to say.

She was speechless. She tried to shake off his hand forcefully a few times but his grip was very tight.

She could not shake it off no matter how hard she tried!

The elevator was not far away. How could she get lost?

The reason he had come up with was truly idiotic.

Eden could not help but glare at him secretly.

The elevator was there when they reached there.

Victor pulled her into the elevator.

After that, he quickly pressed the button to close the door.

The door of the elevator closed gradually and the image of the two of them holding hands was reflected in the bright elevator.

Victor had a faint smile on his face.

Eden restrained the anger in her heart. There was a trace of anger on her pretty face.

She teased, "Victor, I won't get lost in the elevator, will I?"

Victor glanced at her sideways and the corner of his mouth curled upwards slightly. "Eden, the lift is too slippery. I'm afraid you will fall down!"

Eden was speechless.

Could he come up with a better reason to convince her?

"Let go!" Eden said angrily.

"I won't let go. I won't let you go for the rest of my life!" Victor held her hand tightly. His deep eyes became unusually serious and firm. Even his faint voice was stern.

Eden's eyes widened instantly and she looked at him incredulously.

A touch of unprecedented surprise appeared on her delicate and pretty face!

Victor's smile became gentle when he noticed the faint blush on her fair skin.

Eden blinked her beautiful eyes when she saw his dazzling smile.

D*mn the temptation!

"Victor, do you like me?" She asked bluntly suddenly.

In fact, she wanted to ask him this question when he tried to get closer to her.

Victor was slightly stunned. He did not expect her to be so straightforward.

"Yes!" He nodded without hesitation and his eyes filled with affection.

"But I don't like you!" Eden's tone was cold.

Victor's excited mood was gone instantly. He felt cold all over.

The words "But I don't like you!" were hurtful to him!

Chapter 339

Victor looked at Eden quietly. He was hurt and his eyes darkened.

Eden looked at his painful gaze and felt a little guilty.

The atmosphere in the elevator became more oppressive.

Eden only felt that it was a little difficult for her to breathe.

She looked up and met Victor's gaze. "Victor, I just want to tell you the truth. I don't want you to waste your time on me." Eden's tone softened a little and was not as cold as before.

Didn't he treat her as a friend yesterday? Why did he suddenly fancy her today?

It was too fast and she couldn't accept it.

Victor changed his mind set and he laughed at himself in his heart. It seemed that he was too impatient.

Eden had just returned to his side. He couldn't be too hasty.

He smiled faintly and said in a deep voice, "Eden, I was kidding."

Eden was speechless.

"Victor, how can you joke about stuff like this?"

Eden glared at him and let out a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, Victor was just joking. If he was serious...

No way. She thought too highly of herself!

Why would she think that Victor who was rich and powerful, fancied her?

A self-mockery smile appeared on Eden's face.

Victor had been looking at her. His eyes darkened and he did not reveal much expression on his face when he saw Eden's relieved look.

However, he felt an excruciating pain in his heart!

He couldn't help but wonder what he should do to make Eden return to his side as soon as possible.

He was greedy and he missed her warmth.

No one else would be able to give him the warmth that she had given him.

"Victor, don't make such a joke in the future." Eden's clear eyes seemed to be smiling at him.

She could get along with him as long as he did not have that kind of thought.

Victor looked at her deeply. He wanted to let Eden know that he had always been serious about her.

He had never joked about his feelings towards her

before.

He cared about all the things that were related to her.

He would never allow anyone to hurt her.

Especially Haven, who had taken her place.

He was extremely serious when he confessed to her a while ago.

"Okay!" He replied faintly.

He was not as imposing as before when he saw her faint smile.

However, he still didn't let go of her hand.

Eden waved their hands that were held together.

Victor had a calm expression on his face when he saw that. He had no intention of letting go of her hand.

"Why? Are you still afraid that I would fall?" Eden teased as she looked at him with a smile.

Victor suddenly understood something. It seemed that Eden could get along with him peacefully as long as he didn't cross the line.

She would also give him a heartfelt smile.

Victor suddenly had an idea in mind.

He looked down at her and said, "Eden, you know that I have been waiting for my beloved woman, don't

you?"

He was going to lead her bit by bit.

"Yes!" Eden took the bait and nodded.

Victor maintained the same expression on his face and continued, "Eden, have I told you that she looks like you?"

Eden thought hard and shook her head. Her big clear eyes were very serious.

Victor suppressed the slight excitement in his heart and continued, "Eden, she looks like you!"

Eden was taken aback.

"Is it true?" She was confused and doubted Victor's words.

Victor had a slightly wicked thought. Eden was afraid that she was too dumb and would be tricked by him.

Victor continued, "Eden, I have always been serious."

Eden nodded. "I don't deny that. You are very serious about your work but I don't know about how you treat your life and relationships." After all, she didn't know him well. She felt that she only knew a little about him.

"Eden, I've always been very serious in my work and my life." He had always been living seriously.

"So?" Eden looked at him and asked. She didn't know why he was telling her that.

She knew why Victor did that. He usually has something up his sleeve when he treated her well.

"I miss her very much!" Victor said in a deep voice with a strong sense of longing.

Eden's heart ached for him when she heard that.

"Why don't you go and find her then?" Eden asked without thinking.

Victor pursed his lips bitterly and he had a painful look on his face. He had calmed down his emotions after some time but his breathing was still heavy.

"She doesn't remember me." Victor looked at Eden calmly after saying that in a low voice.

"She doesn't remember?" Eden looked at him in surprise.

What did he mean by that?

"That's right!" Victor's eyes were as dark as ink as he looked at her. She had no memory of him at all.

"Where is she then?" Eden asked curiously.

When Eden knew that Victor had someone he liked, she really wanted to know who the lucky girl was.

Victor looked at her quietly and said nothing.

Eden felt slightly annoyed when she saw him like that.

He was the one who had made her curious about it but then he stopped talking.

Seeing that he had piqued Eden's interest, he said, "Eden, she's very close to me but she still doesn't recognize me no matter what I do. I miss her very much!" He lowered his head sadly as he spoke.

Victor actually found it very weird. He was unable to say sweet things to Adonis, Anson, or Lucian but the words would come out of his mouth without passing through his brain when he spoke to Eden.

He also would not feel awkward or had any other feelings.

Eden's heart ached for Victor slightly when she saw that he was in pain.

That was the second time she had seen Victor in such pain.

"Victor, don't be like this. Maybe she will suddenly remember you one day." She actually wanted to know more. Why couldn't the girl remember him?

"I also want her to remember me so that she can return to my side quickly." There was a sense of deep longing in Victor's tone.

Eden looked at him and realized that his expression would soften whenever he mentioned the woman. Even his cold eyes were gentle and moving.

She couldn't help but wonder how deep Victor's love was for the woman, to cause such a cold person like him to become this gentle.

"Eden."

"Yes!" Eden looked at him with a hint of pity in her eyes.

"Can you be my girlfriend for two days? Let's eat and shop like lovers! I can reduce my longing this way and I won't suffer much at night." He looked at her quietly and his dark eyes were filled with anticipation.

Eden was momentarily stunned.

It was really hard for her to accept his rude request.

Victor looked at the elevator that had almost reached the first floor and a strange light flashed across his eyes.

Chapter 340

Victor hoped Eden would agree to his request quickly. He would never have such an opportunity again after leaving the elevator. The atmosphere was just right at the moment.

There was no better atmosphere than at the moment.

"Eden, I..."

Eden interrupted him suddenly and said, "Victor, I'll agree to your request since you are so sincere. However, it's only for tonight, tomorrow and the day after tomorrow. We'll be friends and colleagues again when we go back."

She actually also wanted to experience what it felt like to be in a relationship with a big CEO.

"Really? Eden, you really agreed?" Victor blinked his eyes. He couldn't believe what he had just heard.

Eden looked at him from the corner of her eyes. "Victor, you're still young but you always asked people to say the same things twice!"

"Oh!" Victor nodded his head in a hurry. He still had the same expression on his face even though he was extremely excited.

"Ding..."

The door of the elevator opened and Victor walked out while holding Eden's hand.

There were many people in the hall on the first floor. The dazzling crystal shone on them and they looked compatible. The passers-by couldn't help but look back at them in admiration.

Victor could sense the stares from the crowd and excitement surged through his heart.

However, he still held Eden's hand calmly as he headed outside.

He had already decided the restaurant he wanted to dine in. It was located at the beach. He would play with Eden at the beach after dinner!

A scene flashed through his mind suddenly. It was a question he had asked Eden previously.

"Eden, where do you want to go when you grow up?"

"Victor, I want to go to the beach with you. Delmont and Buddy were the ones who took me there every time. You had never taken me there before, Victor."

"Eden, I'll bring you there when you get older."

Eden looked forward to experience many things together with him at that time.

However, he had lost her before they even grew up.

While experiencing the unique experience, Eden suddenly realized that it was actually not difficult to agree to Victor's request and give it a try.

The blue sky was filled with white clouds and the sunset was breath-taking. The view was soothing.

Eden glanced sideways at Victor and realized that he had a deep smile on his face and there was unprecedented tenderness in his dark eyes.

"Hehe..." Eden could not help but laugh.

Victor looked at her curiously. "Eden, what are you laughing at?" His voice was soft and pleasant!

"You seem to have changed into another person at this moment." Eden spoke bluntly.

""But you didn't sleep well last night, did you?" Eden realized that there were dark circles under his eyes and his face looked paler than usual. However, his aura was still imposing.

His facial features looked soft and unique in the sunset!

Victor nodded and said with a restrained look, "I dreamed of her again last night!"

He actually dreamed of the scene where he had lost Eden again last night.

He would not be able to fall back to sleep again whenever he had that dream and he would stay awake until dawn.

His heart would be filled with sadness, guilt and regret on nights like that.

If he hadn't run out that night and Eden hadn't chased after him, all of this wouldn't have happened.

"Do you often dream about her?" Eden tried to suppress the curiosity in her heart.

Victor was looking at the sunset at the moment with his eyes slightly narrowed. He seemed to be reminiscing about the past but at the same time, he also looked like he was thinking about her. It was really difficult to figure out Victor's thoughts.

Eden raised her head and looked at him quietly. Her heart ached for Victor at the moment!

Victor walked for a while before he withdrew his gaze from the sunset and looked at Eden's curious face.

He nodded slightly and said, "Sometimes I would dream about her twice a month. Sometimes three or four times a month. It depends on how much I miss her!"

"Er..." Eden felt guilty when she heard that.

"Victor, what are you doing with me then? Aren't you betraying your love?"

Eden felt that she was impulsive at that time. She actually agreed to his request when she was his pitiful and expectant gaze.

Victor shook his head slightly. "Eden, I won't. Trust me!" He looked at her firmly as to reassure Eden.

Eden frowned and said reproachfully, "Victor, you were affectionate when you called out the name Eden. It means that you still love her deeply..."

Victor was shocked by her attentiveness!

She could often empathize with other people!

No wonder she was very likable since she was a child!

It was her charms that enabled Victor to engrave her in his life.

He had been searching and yearning for her all these years!

Victor stopped suddenly and looked at Eden quietly. The soft expression on his face and his tenderness were captivating!

"Eden, you are the only girl whom I've loved truly in my life!"

Eden was momentarily shocked!

She felt that she was in a beautiful fairy tale when she heard such a heart-wrenching love confession!

Time seemed to have stopped and they could only see each other at the moment!

It felt like they were in their own world and everything around them was nothing but illusions!

A child with a balloon bumped into Eden suddenly.

Eden came to her senses suddenly. She blinked her eyes awkwardly and smiled. "Victor, why did you look at me while you were confessing your love? Are you using me as a lab rat?"

Victor also came to his senses. "Eden, no." His voice was still soft and pleasant.

He held her hand and walked forward into the bustling crowd.

They became a beautiful sight!

Victor's heart was filled with bitterness.

The place they were at was not far from the beach. After walking for about forty minutes, they arrived at the restaurant that Victor had booked in advance.

This restaurant was near to the sea. It was completely made of wood, and was romantic and cozy!

The place was even more comfortable under the dusk sky. The sea breeze was slightly cool but it was soothing!

Victor brought her into the restaurant. There were only waiters and no other guests there.

The lit candles on both sides of the windowsill and the dazzling lights intertwined, making the room even more romantic and beautiful!

Eden glanced at the surrounding curiously and asked, "Victor, did you book the whole place?"

"Yes!" Victor nodded slightly. He didn't want to be disturbed by other people when he was with her.

The store manager smiled at Victor when he saw that they had arrived.

Victor motioned to the store manager to serve the dishes.

The store manager glanced at Eden before he turned around to ask the waiters to serve the dishes.

Victor brought Eden to the front of the restaurant.

There was an open balcony there and they could see the sea directly!