

Gluey Love 361

Chapter 361

"Good morning, Director Bleu!" Anson greeted Eden with a smile. Eden's plain dress and her ethereal eyes made her look like an angel.

However, this angel had provoked Victor who was standing next to him, making the past two days very difficult for him.

Eden said, "Good morning, everyone!"

Lucian's gaze was deep when he looked at her whereas Victor's gaze was gentle. On the other hand, Adonis looked at her with inquisitive eyes.

Nobody paid attention to Haven who was standing at the side.

"Director Bleu!" Amelia ran towards Eden from afar with a smile.

She immediately nodded and greeted everyone when she saw that Victor and the others were present. "Good morning, Mr. Alwynn and everyone!"

The four men also nodded.

When Eden saw that the elevator had arrived, she said, "Amelia, let's go!"

"Haven."

Eden was about to leave when she suddenly heard

Aisling's voice. She was slightly stunned. She stopped in her tracks and did not move forward.

Amelia glanced at her and stood quietly at the side.

"Victor, Anson, Lucian, Adonis, are you all here?" Aisling looked at them and smiled.

The four men greeted, "Aunt Clement!"

Aisling nodded with a graceful smile on her face.

She looked at Haven at the side and said, "Haven, Ms. Darlene sent me a message to ask if you've finished your design. Eden has sent her design to her. I was passing by so I came here to ask you!"

Aisling looked up and saw Eden and Amelia who were standing at the side after she had finished speaking.

Anger surged through Aisling's heart when she saw Eden. She was more prejudiced against Eden after seeing the news yesterday.

Haven shook her head quickly when she heard that. She lowered her gaze and glanced at Eden.

Eden had already submitted her work. She was indeed fast!

Haven looked at Aisling apologetically. "Mom, I haven't finished my design yet!"

Aisling's face was filled with displeasure when she heard that. She was even more unhappy especially when Eden was present. "What have you been doing these days?"

Haven kept her head down and did not speak.

Eden glanced at Aisling deeply. She left with Amelia when she saw the doors of the two elevators opened at the same time.

Seeing that Eden was leaving and the four of them had greeted Aisling, Victor also headed to the elevator.

Aisling and Haven were left behind.

Aisling walked a few steps closer to Haven and said in a dissatisfied tone, "Haven, if you become Darlene's disciple, it would serve you well in the future. Why didn't you take the matter seriously?"

I had tricked Darlene to talk. She seemed to be very interested in Eden's work. You must come up with the design these few days and send it to her immediately. Do you understand?"

"Got it, Mom." Haven nodded. She had been busy calming Vincent down the past two days. Serving a capricious man was very exhausting.

Aisling sighed and said in a serious tone, "Haven, you have to work hard and see the bigger picture in order to have a better life in a future. Your life would be better if you become Darlene's disciple.

She is very influential in the design world. You only

have one or two days left. You should work harder."

Aisling turned around and left after she had finished speaking.

Haven looked at Aisling's back with a dissatisfied expression on her face. She also knew that her status would become different if she became Darlene's disciple.

However, she didn't have much inspiration lately. Moreover, she didn't know Darlene's preferences. Aisling knew that it was important but she didn't help her.

Haven looked at the time and realized that she was going to be late. She turned around and walked to the elevator with a worried look on her face.

Eden worked the same way every day. She attended meetings and followed up on the work progress.

Everything went smoothly every day.

Eden received a call from an unknown number when she was having lunch.

She hesitated for a moment before answering the call.

"Hello!"

"Eden, let's meet."

Eden was surprised to hear Bethany's voice.

She sneered slightly and said, "Who are you?"

"Eden, can't you tell who I am? You have heard my voice for more than ten years."

"Sorry, I really don't know who you are."

"Eden, you..."

"I'm very busy. I'm hanging up!" Eden was about to hang up the phone after she said that.

Bethany said hurriedly, "Eden, don't hang up yet. I am Bethany Gienger. You should know who I am now."

A hint of sarcasm flashed across Eden's eyes. "So it's Bethany. What do you want?"

"Eden, or perhaps I should call you Cyan!" Bethany's sarcastic voice was trembling slightly.

Eden frowned slightly. Did something go wrong?

Eden said, "Bethany, I don't understand why you identify me as Cyan."

"Cyan, stop pretending. I know it's you. Victor wants to buy my company and he does not give me face. My family would become broke if he buys it."

Eden, I know you hate me for the way I treated you back then but there was nothing I could do. Humans are selfish. You are not my biological daughter. Why should I treat you well?

This is your fate and you should accept it.

Now that you are clinging on to Victor, the richest man in River City, are you asking him to help you get revenge?"

Eden frowned when she heard that. How was she not aware of something like that?

She wondered why Bethany would know about the matter. Besides, what did Victor desires have anything to do with her?

However...

Eden's eyes were cold and she continued, "Bethany, I don't know what you mean."

"Cyan, I have raised you for more than ten years, no matter what. The grace of raising a child is greater than giving birth to him.

Even though you are not my biological daughter, you still grew up in my family. Even if I have done something excessive to you, isn't the ten years of grace not enough for you to repay me?"

Bethany's angry voice reached Eden's ears sharply.

Eden narrowed her eyes slightly. She had to figure out what was going on.

"I'm sorry, Bethany. I can't help you with this." After saying that, Eden hung up the phone.

She quickly dialed Jasper's number.

"Hello! Eden, it's only been a day since we last met and you have already missed me."

Jasper's ruffian-like voice came from the other end of the phone. Eden frowned slightly and said in a serious tone, "Jasper, I have something to ask you." "I knew something was wrong when I heard your serious tone. Tell me, why did you call me?"

Eden asked, "Jasper, do you know that Victor wants to buy the Gienger family's company?"

"I don't know! Why does Victor suddenly want to buy the Gienger family's company? The business of the Gienger family has not been particularly good the past few years. They would no longer be able to support the company if we wait for another year or two.

I was still thinking that we could make you be the biggest shareholder by that time with the shares in our hands."

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Eden smiled when she heard that. "Jasper, I'm not that ambitious. I just want to know where she took me away."

Bethany ran over me and took me away back then. I only know about the matter after some time."

Eden recalled what Bethany had said a while ago. "Eden, I know you hate me for the way I treated you back then but humans are selfish. You are not my biological daughter so why should I treat you well?

This is your fate and you should accept it.

Now you are clinging on to Victor, the richest man in River City, are you asking him to help you get revenge?"

Her words were really hurtful.

Bethany had even asked Eden to accept her fate.

Eden could decide how she wanted to live. Why should she accept her fate?

Jasper's voice came from the other end of the phone, "Eden, I have an idea after hearing what you have said."

Eden said, "Jasper, say it!" "Eden, Bethany is now in a mess. You can take the opportunity to trick her into telling you what had happened back then."

"Oh!" Eden smiled slightly. "Jasper, I know what you mean and I know what to do."

"Okay! Be careful. Call me anytime if something happens."

Eden nodded and said, "Okay, got it. Thank you, Jasper."

Eden hung up the phone after she had finished speaking.

She tidied up her desk and went to eat at the canteen.

Amelia had already gone downstairs.

Eden got out of her office and realized that it was very quiet upstairs.

She glanced at Victor's office and saw that the door was closed. It seemed like they had also gone out to eat.

She took the elevator to the canteen. Many employees who had already eaten, came out of the canteen. They greeted Eden when they saw her.

"Director Bleu."

"Director Bleu."

Eden smiled and nodded at them.

No one dared to mention the news the other day.

Everyone would only discuss about Eden and Victor privately.

They didn't dare to say anything in front of Eden.

"Cyan, go to hell!" Suddenly, a roar came from behind Eden.

Eden looked back and saw Myra carrying a small red bucket and splashing the contents of the bucket towards her back.

Eden was shocked and her eyes were fixed on the mango juice that was directed towards her.

She was particularly sensitive to the scent of mango juice. She knew what Myra was going to do to her when she smelled the scent.

"Eden." Victor who had just finished his meal, saw the shocking scene.

He ran towards Eden as fast as he could.

Anson, Lucian and Adonis shuddered when they saw what was happening.

Who was that?

Eden was the apple of Victor's eye.

Anson felt that Myra would be dead for sure.

"Splash..."

All the mango juice splashed on Eden's whole body.

Although Victor moved very quickly, he was still a

step too late.

"Ah..." Eden shrieked. Her fair and sensitive skin became red and swollen instantly. Her entire body trembled quickly and she slowly sat down on the ground.

"Eden... Eden." Victor's voice was anxious and heartwrenching.

Victor ran towards Eden's back. His pupils contracted when he saw the mango juice on her trembling body. He seemed as though he had lost his soul and he looked at Eden with great pain.

Eden bit her lip tightly and tried her best not to collapse. She would lose if she did that.

Anson glanced at Adonis and said in a low voice, "Adonis, go and get the car from the garage."

Adonis nodded quickly. He had never seen Victor getting so nervous about a woman before. He ran out immediately after Anson asked him to get the car.

"Haha... Cyan, I knew it's you." Myra spoke in a frantic voice as she gloated over Eden's misfortune.

Victor came back to his senses and his face darkened.

He picked up the small bucket on the ground and threw it at Myra's face. However, the bucket was too light and Myra was able to knock it away.

Victor's gaze was terrifying and cold. He glanced at Anson, who was standing not far away. "Anson, send this crazy woman to the police station."

As he spoke, he quickly bent down and picked up Eden who was covered in fruit juice. After that, he ran out as fast as he could.

Everyone could tell how much Victor cared for Eden from the look on his cold face. His tall and straight figure was trembling and his affectionate gaze was filled with deep fear.

Haven had also witnessed the scene. She never expected that Myra would be so crazy that she would come here to cause trouble.

Adonis had already driven the car out when Victor walked out of the company.

He shouted, "Victor, hurry up. Get in the car!"

Victor's previous dissatisfaction against Adonis disappeared instantly when he saw that.

Adonis finally knew what to do.

Victor carried Eden and got in the car as fast as he could.

Victor shouted urgently, "Quickly go to the hospital."

Adonis started the car quickly and headed to the nearest hospital.

Victor pulled out a tissue from the tissue box in the

car and carefully wiped away the juice on Eden's face.

Eden was shaking in his arms and she started to feel dizzy. Her face had become red and swollen.

Victor felt angry and distressed at the same time when he saw Eden's condition.

"Eden, Eden, how are you feeling?" He called out to her softly.

"It hurts..." Eden let out two words softly. Her skin was burning with pain.

The familiar feeling had caused her to be on the verge of breaking down. No matter how strong she was, she couldn't hold on any longer at the moment.

Victor looked at Eden's red and swollen face and his whole body started to shake. The corner of his mouth was also trembling.

"Eden, hold on a little longer. It won't hurt after a while." His gentle voice sounded in her ear.

Eden closed her eyes tightly. She nearly became unconscious but she was brought back by Victor's gentle voice.

The scenes from the past in the Gienger family flashed across her mind like a movie.

"Cyan, I was scolded because you scored better than me in the exam. Let's see if I can torture you to death." An evil voice sounded and the mango juice was already dripping down her body.

Eden had experienced that many times and she was really scared. Her heart hurt so much!

Eden stuttered, "It hurts... No. Don't treat me like this. No..."

Victor felt an indescribable stabbing pain all over his body when he saw Eden's condition. He felt as though his chest was being stabbed by a sharp knife and the pain made it difficult for him to breathe.

"Eden, it won't hurt after a while." Victor held Eden tightly. The painful and soft voice reached Eden's ears. Eden seemed to be soothed by it and she gradually became quiet.

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Victor looked at Eden and glanced at Adonis. He said, "Adonis, drive faster."

"Okay!" Adonis nodded. He would usually tease Victor but he felt extremely sorry for Victor so he didn't tease him today.

His heart ached for Victor when he saw how helpless Victor was. He felt as though something was stuck in his throat, causing him to feel sad.

At the Alwynn Group!

Anson called two security guards to bring Myra out.

Myra ignored her image and shouted as she struggled, "Anson, ask them to let me go. I just splashed some mango juice on Cyan. What crime have I committed? Why are you sending me to the police station? Let me go..."

Myra screamed loudly and was not worried about her image.

Everyone looked at her as they whispered to each other!

Haven squinted her eyes. Was Eden really Cyan?

Eden had just been taken away by Victor just now. Haven couldn't confirm if Eden was allergic to mango juice.

Anson followed behind Haven and the security guards leisurely. He said nonchalantly, "Myra, you've attempted murder. We'll file a lawsuit immediately. You just need to find a good lawyer.

I have already called the police and the police car has arrived."

Myra was shocked when she heard that. She couldn't go to prison. She just wanted to teach Eden a lesson.

She was shocked when she knew that Victor wanted to buy her family's company. In a fit of anger, she got a lot of mango juice and wanted to teach Eden a lesson.

She had never thought that she would be sent to prison because of her actions.

Myra looked at Anson and shook her head. "Anson, I was wrong. Don't call the police. I'll go and apologize to Eden now. I truly know that I was wrong."

Anson smiled coldly and did not speak.

Did Myra really know how to repent?

The sun would rise from the west if she knew how to repent.

The police car had already arrived outside the Alwynn Group and the police sirens were very disturbing.

"Anson, don't send me to the police station...

Anson..." Myra struggled as she was taken away by the police car.

Anson looked at Myra who was taken into the police car and smiled sinisterly.

The Gienger family was doomed.

Anson drove and followed the police car after that.

Lucian returned to the company to settle some matters.

Eden had fainted when she reached the hospital.

Victor had contacted the doctors on the way and they were prepared. They treated Eden immediately when she reached the hospital.

Eden was sent into the emergency room and Victor and Adonis waited outside anxiously.

Victor's expensive tailored shirt was stained with fruit juice and the yellow juice was adhered to his body. However, he didn't care at all. He sat on the bench outside the emergency room and closed his eyes.

Adonis looked at the pained expression on Victor's face. He was puzzled but at the same time, his heart ached for Victor!

He wanted to speak a few times but he swallowed back his words when he saw that Victor was suffering.

Eden's phone rang suddenly. Victor opened his cold eyes. He glanced at the phone and saw that it was from Eden's mother.

Victor hesitated whether to answer the call or not. Eden's mother would be worried if no one answered but what should he say if he answered the call?

Victor picked up the call after hesitating for a while. A voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Eden, I'll be back tomorrow. I bought you some of your favorite gifts and all your favorite strawberry snacks. Your father said that you liked them. He bought a lot and sent them back by courier. You will have enough to eat this time.

Your father said he wanted to have dinner with you tomorrow night. I called to ask you to buy some groceries so that I can cook with you when I come back."

Victor felt that the voice was familiar. Why did it sound like her mother's voice!

"Eden, are you there? Did you hear what I said?" Jaida asked in confusion when she did not hear any voice on the other side.

Victor was slightly stunned and suppressed the excitement in his heart. Was it her mother?

However, he couldn't conclude that it was his mother by just the sound of her voice. He had to see her in

person.

Victor called in a low voice, "Aunt!"

"Who are you?" Jaida's hand which was holding the phone, trembled slightly. It was Victor. How could he...

When Victor heard the voice, he felt that it was indeed really similar to his mother's voice.

He lowered his voice and said, "Aunt, Eden is allergic to mangoes. She is in the hospital now."

"What? How is that possible? Eden would never touch mangoes because she is allergic to them. What's going on?" Jaida was so anxious that she roared.

Victor frowned slightly. Her voice was similar to his mother's voice even when she was angry.

"Aunt, don't worry. Eden is already in the hospital. She would be fine!" Victor said in a low and cold voice.

"What happened? Who bullied Eden?" Jaida was persistent.

"Well..."

"You are a man but why are you stuttering? Tell me what actually happened." Jaida was very worried.

Eden was terrified of mangoes.

Victor frowned when he heard that. Was he having

an illusion?

That was clearly his mother's voice. He could still remember her voice regardless of how many years had passed.

He frowned and said, "Eden is fine for the time being. We'll talk about this when you come back." He hung up the phone quickly after that.

However, his hand, which was holding the phone, was a little shaky.

He should be right. The voice and accent were familiar to him. How could he have heard wrong?

Jaida had no mood to buy anything else. She asked Zaiden to book a ticket to fly back to River City.

Victor started to wait again. Adonis, who was sitting next to him, felt like he didn't exist.

Adonis couldn't wait any longer when he saw that it was almost five o'clock. The words he had been holding back for hours finally came out, "Victor, are you really serious about Eden?"

Victor looked up at Adonis when he heard his voice. He asked coldly, "Why are you still here?"

Adonis almost cried and fell to his knees when he heard that.

He shouted angrily, "Victor, is there something wrong with your eyes? Haven't I stayed here all the time?"

Victor was speechless.

Victor felt sorry for Adonis. He was thinking about the matter just now that he didn't notice that Adonis was still here.

Adonis's yell caused the passers-by to look at him curiously.

Adonis felt awkward instantly but not as awkward as Victor's words.

He had left everything behind to accompany Victor but he was ignored. He wanted to fight with Victor at the moment to prove his existence.

Adonis glared at Victor said in a fierce tone, "Victor, I'm leaving."

Victor waved his hand at Adonis and said, "Go quickly. Don't get in my way here!"

"You..." Adonis was furious. Victor had the ability to drive people crazy every time.

Adonis wasn't as patient as Anson and he couldn't tolerate Victor's explosive temper.

"Go. Don't get in my way here!" Victor spoke in the same tone.

He didn't want to see and talk to anyone at the moment. He just wanted to be alone!

"D*mn it! You are suitable to live alone and stay single for the rest of your life. Which woman can stand your temper?" Adonis couldn't stand it anymore and spoke his mind. When he saw Victor's face darkened, he rolled his eyes and ran away as fast as he could.

He almost bumped into a nurse who was walking towards him.

Victor glared at Adonis' departing back and his face looked more sullen.

He raised his beautiful chin slightly and leaned against the wall painfully with his eyes closed.

He would think of the thin, shivering, and helpless figure the moment he closed his eyes. His heart ached when he thought about it, and it ached severely when he witnessed the scene!

Suddenly, the door of the emergency room opened and several doctors in green attires and masks came out.

Victor got up quickly, looked at the primary doctor in front of him and asked, "Anderson, how is Eden?"

Anderson took off his mask and turned out to be a handsome man. He looked at Victor's anxious expression and said with a meaningful smile, "Victor, fortunately you sent Eden here in time. She is

fine at the moment. She's been put on a drip and she is about to wake up. You can go in and visit her. Press the button if her drip is finished. The doctor will come after that."

"Okay. Thank you!" Victor's suppressed heart was instantly relieved, and his gloomy face relaxed a lot.

"No need to thank me. You only bother me once or twice a year. However, the girl has a load on her mind. Her condition was not serious but she had slept for a long time. I will treat her because she is your woman." After saying that, Anderson left with the nurses behind him.

Victor quickly entered the ward.

Eden's cell phone rang again when he entered the ward. He glanced at it and saw that it was from Kenny.

He had forgotten that it had already past the time to get off work. Eden would normally almost reach her home at this time.

He answered the phone. "Hello! Kenny."

"Uncle Victor, why do you have my mom's phone? Is my mom with you?"

Victor didn't know how to reply Kenny when he heard that. He was the one who didn't protect Eden well.

He took a deep breath and said, "Kenny, I'm sorry. Your mom has an allergic reaction towards mangoes. She's at the hospital now but you don't have to worry because she is fine. I'll bring her back after the drip."

"Why is she allergic to mangoes? My mother never touches mangoes." Kenny's face was grim.

Was Eden bullied again in the company?

Victor knew that Kenny was smart and he would not believe his words easily.

"Kenny, don't worry too much. Your mother is fine now. You take good care of Gia at home." Victor hung up the phone after he had finished speaking.

Victor walked to the hospital bed and his heart ached when he saw the red and swollen face.

"Eden..." He suppressed the pain in his voice. He thought of Myra's viciousness in the past when he remembered how Eden had suffered today. Victor even had the desire to kill Myra.

He sat on the bench at the side and gently held Eden's cold hand. He looked at her sleeping face and saw that her brows were furrowed. It seemed like she had been enduring tremendous pain all along.

Why was he actually pushing Eden towards danger the more he wanted to protect her?

Eden was the only girl he wanted to protect for the rest of his life but he had always let her get hurt.

Her sudden appearance in his life when he was about to give up had caused him to find a glimmer of light in the dark.

He had already lost too much. Sometimes, he couldn't help but wonder if there was anything else he couldn't afford to lose.

After thinking, he realized that he couldn't lose Eden.

Victor saw that Eden was about to wake up when it was almost seven o'clock. He poured some water and waited for Eden to wake up and take the medicine.

Eden finally woke up after seven o'clock and her face began to itch. She reached out her hand to scratch her face but Victor grabbed it quickly.

"Eden, bear with it for a while. It won't be itchy after you take the medicine."

Eden glanced at Victor in shock when she heard his voice.

"Victor, why are you here?" Her voice was hoarse and she felt uncomfortable.

Victor smiled and asked, "Eden, why can't I be here?"

Eden blinked slightly and suddenly recalled the scene when Myra splashed the mango juice on her. She also heard Victor's heart-wrenching voice which was filled with pain and anger.

She breathed slightly. The more she wanted to stay away from him, the more he pulled her to his side.

"Victor, thank you!" She would be in even more pain now if he didn't send her to the hospital in time!

"Silly, no need to thank me!" Victor reached out his hand and gently stroked her red and swollen face. His slender fingertips were filled with affection.

His heart throbbed when he looked at her and his gaze was tender.

Eden suddenly saw the affection in his eyes. The sincere concern and love that was visible in them made him seem as if he was a person with complex emotion.

It was as though he had used up all the love he had for Eden.

"Victor, why did you help me?" Eden looked at him quietly and her heart ached for him at the moment.

Victor smiled gently and said, "Eden, I don't need a reason to be good to you!" His words sounded meaningful but they were very domineering.

It made Eden want to show her vulnerable side to him.

It was as though his faint smile and warm words could comfort her injured heart.

"You're lying!" Eden smiled weakly. "Victor, don't be so good to me. You'll be disappointed!"

"I won't!" Victor looked at her firmly.

He was confident that he would not be disappointed. First of all, they were childhood sweethearts. Secondly, he was the father of her children.

Therefore, he was more confident that he was able to get her compared to Jasper.

He had already waited for more than ten years and he wasn't scared of waiting for the remaining days of his life. He would stand guard by her side.

"Your firm answer makes me want to know the reason." She wanted to know if she was the Eden he had been waiting for.

However, she didn't have the courage to ask that!

Eden's phone rang again. She glanced at the phone that was placed on the cabinet. Victor glanced at the phone before handing it to her.

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Eden glanced at her phone and realized that the call was from Jaida.

"Hello, Mom!" Her voice sounded a little weak.

"Eden, which hospital are you in? I'll come to take care of you." Jaida's voice was urgent.

Eden frowned slightly. "Mom, you're back? How did you know that I was in the hospital?"

"Eden, I just got home. Your father and I are coming to see you now. Tell me which hospital you are in."

Eden realized that she didn't know which hospital she was in either.

"Mom, you don't have to come. I'll come back after the drip. You and Dad just came back. You should rest at home. I've almost finished the drip here."

Jaida asked anxiously, "Eden, are you fine staying there alone?"

Jaida asked anxiously, "Eden, are you fine staying there alone?"

"Oh! Fine, I'm relieved if he's there to accompany you!"

Eden was taken aback.

She couldn't understand Jaida's logic.

She was staying in the same room with Victor alone at night but Jaida actually said that she felt relieved.

How much did Jaida like Victor?

Eden shook her head slightly. She really couldn't keep up with Jaida.

"Mom, I'll hang up first. I'll be back after I'm done with the IV drip."

"Okay. Eden, be careful on the way back. I'll make some porridge for you so that you can eat it when you come back."

"Okay. Mom, I'm actually hungry at the moment!" Eden smiled sweetly. It was nice to have a family to wait for her to go back home!

After hanging up, Eden handed the phone to Victor and asked him to put it on the cabinet.

Victor took the phone and put it away carefully!

He thought for a moment before he asked, "Eden, can I see a picture of your mother?"

He was sure that the voice he heard was his mother's.

He could not wait to go to Eden's house immediately. If it was really his mother, that meant that she was safe at the moment.

He had to retaliate fiercely and make Rebecca pay for the mistakes she had made.

Eden was dumbfounded and she asked doubtfully, "Why do you want to see my mother's photo?"

"I want to..."

"Eden." Suddenly, Jasper pushed the door open and walked in. His sounded anxious.

Anger surged through Victor's heart when he saw that Jasper had come. Why would he bump into Jasper whenever he went?

Jasper was everywhere!

"Jasper, why are you here?" Eden looked at him and smiled. She had made him worry again.

Jasper glared at her. "Didn't you say that you can protect yourself? Why did you end up in the hospital again?"

Jasper walked elegantly to the hospital bed and glanced at Victor.

They looked into each other's eyes and there were sparks of anger in them.

Their fury was on the verge of erupting!

Jasper said with a blank expression, "Mr. Alwynn, thank you for today. You can go back first!"

Victor raised his eyes and looked at Jasper coldly. "Thank you for coming here, Mr. Joye. You can go back first. I will send Eden back later!"

Their verbal sparring was very aggressive.

Jasper looked at him and the corners of his lips curled into a victorious smile. He said in a confident tone, "No need to trouble you, Mr. Alwynn. Eden and I actually live together."

Victor's gaze and heart turned cold when he heard that.

They were living together?

How was that possible?

He would believe it if Jasper had said that he visited Eden's place frequently.

It was true that Jasper often went to have meals at Eden's house.

Eden looked at Jasper in surprise. She didn't expect him to say that.

Victor looked at Jasper's smug gaze and cursed in his heart. Jasper was a villain who got what he wanted.

Eden asked, "Jasper, how did you know I am here?"

Jasper looked at her gently and said, "Eden, Kenny told me."

Victor was slightly surprised when he heard that. He did not tell Kenny that Eden was here. How did he know their location?

Could Kenny really be the person who had helped them several times previously?

It would be incredible if it was true. His son was really a genius!!

Eden asked doubtfully, "Victor, did you tell Kenny about that?"

Victor shook his head slightly. He really didn't tell Kenny which hospital she was in.

Eden narrowed her eyes slightly and did not dwell on the issue.

Jasper asked worriedly, "Eden, do you feel uncomfortable?"

Eden smiled bitterly. "Jasper, I feel uncomfortable everywhere!"

"Why didn't you protect yourself? You should feel uncomfortable at the moment. Why didn't you dodge?" Jasper's heart ached for Eden. Even though he was reprimanding Eden, his tone was still very gentle.

Eden smiled and teased, "Jasper, you know that I am scared when I see mangoes. I couldn't avoid it at that time."

D*mned Myra!

She had bullied Eden so many times. She still didn't know how to control her temper even at this age!

All Myra did was to sit back and enjoy her life. She didn't need to do the housework. How could she understand the sufferings in the world?

Victor said, "Eden, don't worry. Our company is now suing her for attempting to commit murder."

Eden smiled gratefully. "That's great. She should suffer a little or else she would never learn the lesson."

Jasper pressed the button when he saw that the drip had finished. A nurse came in quickly after that.

When she saw that the drip had finished, she pulled Eden's hand and pulled out the needle. After that, she told Eden the number of times to take the medicine and the way of taking it before leaving the room.

Eden felt much more comfortable when the needle was removed.

Eden looked at Victor and smiled gratefully. She said calmly, "Victor, thank you for today. Jasper can take me back. You can go back and take a rest!"

I will come to work as usual tomorrow."

Victor glanced at Jasper and he had the impulse to strangle him.

"Eden, you should take two days off and come back to the company after that! The company's affairs are not urgent!"

Eden shook her head. "No need. I have got the drip today and I'll be fine tomorrow morning. I recover very fast. I was like that before."

Victor looked at her helplessly. "You're really stubborn. You should go back first!"

"Okay!" Eden got up slowly. Jasper squatted down, took her shoes and put them in front of her.

Victor frowned when he saw that. He pushed away Jasper slightly, squatted down, picked up the shoes and carefully helped Eden put them on.

He had already put on the shoes for Eden while she was stunned.

Anger surged through Jasper and he glared at Victor.

"Victor, you..." Eden could not believe it. He actually...

Victor stood up and his body was straight. He had an arrogant expression on his face but there was a hint of tenderness in his eyes. He said in a faint and gentle voice, "Eden, let's go!"

He turned and walked forward as he spoke. The moment he turned around, the tenderness in his eyes slowly faded away and his lips formed a straight line. His facial features looked even more well-defined.

Chapter 366

Victor's heart became unusually heavy when he listened to Eden and Jasper's footsteps behind him.

Jasper had caused him to lose another opportunity again tonight.

He wanted to send Eden back but Jasper showed up.

Victor did not say a word on the way out of the hospital. He did not have the chance to send Eden back even if he wanted to because Jasper was by Eden's side.

When they reached the parking lot, Eden looked at Victor and said, "Victor, thank you. Be careful on the road!"

Victor stared at her quietly and said nothing.

Eden smiled before she turned around and followed Jasper into the car.

Jasper drove off with Eden.

Victor took out his mobile phone quickly and searched for the address that Anson had sent him last time.

It was Eden's address.

He turned on the navigation, got in the car and

followed Jasper's car.

Eden leaned against the chair tiredly. She closed her eyes and did not speak.

The incident today happened so suddenly that she was caught off guard.

Jasper glanced sideways at her. His eyes flickered when he saw a trace of sadness on her face.

He asked, "Eden, are you still feeling unwell?"

"I'm feeling much better now!" Eden replied with her eyes closed.

Jasper continued, "Eden, Myra probably did such a thing to you because she had been stimulated. That woman is crazy."

Eden smiled weakly and said, "She is indeed crazy." Myra is capable of doing something even crazier than this.

The Myra she knew was crazier than this.

Jasper glanced at her again and advised, "You have to be careful of her in the future!"

Eden opened her eyes suddenly and looked at Jasper sideways. She sneered and said, "Jasper, will there still be a next time?"

Myra had played dirty tricks this time. Eden was splashed with mango juice from head to toe because she was caught off guard.

However, Eden would not allow this kind of thing happen again in the future.

Jasper smiled brightly. "Eden, it's best not to have a second time. A woman who does evil like her will never end well."

Victor was indeed vicious. He actually sent her directly to the police station. His action was acceptable and Jasper didn't think that it was inappropriate.

If a person had the guts to cause trouble, he should have the guts to bear the consequences.

Jasper would have done the same thing even if Victor didn't take action.

Jasper had to admit that it was the first time they shared the same thoughts.

Eden thought about it and said, "Jasper, do you think I should be mean and call Bethany tonight? She is desperate at the moment. Should I try to trick her into saying where she ran over me back then?"

"Mean?" Jasper smiled coldly and said, "Eden, who else could be meaner than Bethany?"

Bethany spoke in a harsh and unkind manner. As the saying goes, like mother, like daughter. It would be the parent's fault if their children were not well educated. Jasper could not stand Myra's spoiled temper.

Eden smiled gently and said, "Jasper, since you said so, I will call her when I go back." Her speculation would be confirmed if she knew the location where she was run over.

However...

Eden felt a trace of bitterness in her heart. She hoped it was not what she had speculated because the outcome would be too overwhelming for her.

"Okay!" Jasper agreed with Eden's action. "Eden, I was afraid that you aren't brave enough. I'll always stay by your side."

"Hehe..." Eden smiled helplessly, "Jasper, do you think I'm still the same Eden seven years ago?"

"I know you have become brave." Jasper smiled. He was relieved to see Eden like that.

Eden wanted to get to the bottom of the whole incident when she returned to River City. After that...

Eden hesitated suddenly. If she was bitten by a rabid dog, would she bite the dog back?

Bethany was not wrong.

Regardless of the mistakes that she had made previously, Eden still grew up in the Gienger family after all.

On second thoughts, if Bethany had left her there for her parents to find her after she had been run over, her parents would not have suffered the pain of losing a daughter. She would also not have such a painful encounter.

Hehe...

Eden sneered. In the end, it was her heart that was messing with her.

She didn't believe that there was no hatred in her heart at the moment. Her heartache confirmed that the hatred in her heart existed.

Eden rested with her eyes closed all the way back and she didn't speak again.

Victor's car followed behind Jasper's car unhurriedly.

He was alone at the moment. His eyes were cold and he was expressionless. There was bloodthirstiness in his eyes.

Jasper sent Eden into her house after she got out of the car.

Victor parked his car not far away and looked at Eden's brightly lit house.

Was this Eden's house?

He could tell that a lot of people were staying in the house and he could feel the happiness and warmth when he looked at the house from outside.

He felt guilty towards Eden's encounter but he was grateful that he still had a chance to make up for everything.

Victor could tell that the family was happy by looking at the figures by the window.

He smiled bitterly. Eden was just like him. Both of them longed for a home.

Victor asked himself not to rush things because he knew he would have all of that one day.

Victor told himself that he still had a chance as long as Eden didn't reject him.

"Uncle, have we met before?" A crisp and sweet voice reached Victor's ears.

Victor looked at the smiling girl in front of him. It was his daughter, Giada.

Victor's cold eyes softened instantly. "Yes, we have met before!" His voice was hoarse and deep, but it was filled with an indescribable excitement.

He was lucky to meet his daughter on such a silent night. He wouldn't be able to fall asleep when he got back tonight.

Giada smiled sweetly. She had gone out to buy something. She accidentally saw Victor sitting in the car when she returned home. Victor's gaze was obsessive and he was looking at her house.

The loneliness in his deep eyes was heartwrenching. Giada wanted to ignore him initially but she felt that she had seen him before.

She smiled sweetly. "Uncle, I remember I met you at my mom's company. Don't you think we look a little alike?"

She studied art and was obsessed with drawing figures. To her, if she wanted to draw a good figure or silhouette well, she would have to carve it deep into the soul in order to sketch its demeanor to perfection.

Victor didn't expect Gia to be so attentive. Ricky had noticed that and asked him the same question too.

"Gia, we do look alike. It's very late. Where have you been? Why did you come home so late?" Gia was very beautiful. If she wore a princess dress, she would be as beautiful as Eden was when she was a child.

"Oh!" Giada raised the seasoning in her hand. "Uncle, I went out to buy seasonings. We just moved in here not long ago and we haven't bought all the necessary items. I just went running some errands."

Chapter 367

"Hehe..." Victor looked at the proud look on Giada's face and smiled.

The three siblings were so sensible that it made Victor's heart ache for them.

"Gia, you're awesome!" Victor smiled and gave her a thumbs-up.

"Thank you, uncle. Why are you here? Do you want to come to my house?" Giada's voice was lively, crisp and sweet.

Only then did Victor realize that her voice was very pleasant!

Her voice was not goofy but crisp and sweet, just like her lively, competent and cool temperament.

Even her dressing style was competent and tough.

There was a stark contrast between her personality and Eden's.

Victor glanced at himself. He hadn't had time to change his clothes that he wore since morning. He was covered in stains and reeked of mangoes at the moment. It would be very abrupt if he entered the house.

He shook his head slightly and said, "Thank you, Gia.

I'll visit next time but I have a request!"

Giada nodded with a smile. "Uncle, please say it!" Victor couldn't help but smile when he heard the crisp and sweet "uncle" from Giada. His heart softened instantly.

"Gia, you can come to my company to play when you are free! You can come with Kenny. I also know him!

I even have his phone number."

Giada narrowed her eyes when she heard that. Victor was very strange. He'd actually invited them to go to his company to play.

They were still children.

Just like what Abigail had said, Victor was definitely up to something!

"Sure. I also want to visit your company if you don't mind the trouble we would bring. Uncle, are you the president of the Alwynn Group?"

"Yes!" Victor nodded slightly and asked, "Gia, how do you know that?"

Giada looked at him carefully and narrowed her eyes slightly. There was a sly look in her eyes. "I saw you under the bed."

Victor was taken aback.

Victor felt as though he had been struck by a thunderbolt.

What did Gia mean by that?

Was it because he was getting older so he didn't know what children nowadays were thinking?

"Gia, you..."

Giada smiled and interrupted him, "Uncle, I was joking. There are many magazines about you in the drawer under my grandmother's bed. I've seen them by chance when I slept with my grandmother. I didn't pay much attention to them last time but I could tell that you are the man on the magazine at a closer look."

Victor heaved a sigh of relief. It turned out that he had misunderstood Gia.

But why did her grandmother collect information about him?

Was she really his mother?

He had definitely not misheard the voice previously!

"Gia, what are you doing standing there? Bring in the seasonings quickly. I am still cooking."

A gentle voice drifted through the darkness.

Victor was stunned. He quickly looked at the direction where the voice sounded. The light was slightly dim in the distance. He vaguely saw a woman standing at the door. He could not see her face but he could vaguely see her figure. Victor's heart tightened slightly. The figure looked like his

mother!

"Uncle, I'll go first!" When Giada finished speaking, she trotted away without waiting for Victor's reply.

"Grandma, I'm coming!" Giada ran towards the house happily.

Victor's eyes were fixed at the woman at the door. Even though he could not see clearly, he still felt that her figure was very similar to his mother's.

Was there really such a coincidence in the world?

Victor felt incredible at that moment!

It was very likely that Eden's mother was his mother.

Victor's mobile phone rang suddenly.

Victor picked up his phone and answered the call after he watched the two figures enter the house.

"Hello! Anson!"

"Victor, where are you? Why haven't you come back yet? I'll go and buy something for you if you haven't eaten."

Anson's concerned voice came from the other side of the phone.

Victor said in a flat tone, "Anson, I think I've found my mother."

Anson asked excitedly, "Where is Aunt Jaida?" His excited and joyful voice caused Victor's heart to feel much more at ease.

Victor glanced at Eden's house and suppressed the excitement in his heart. He said slowly, "Eden's mother is most likely my mother!"

"Err..." Anson felt as though dark clouds were floating above his head.

Anson teased, "Victor, are you possessed? What do you mean by saying that she could be your mom? You have to be sure of it." Victor would be deeply affected when it came to matters that were related to Jaida and Eden.

Victor suddenly said coldly, "Anson, am I someone who would simply jump into conclusions?"

Anson frowned when he heard Victor's cold voice. He suddenly felt a lump in his throat and he felt a little sorry for Victor.

"Victor, you'd better come back first."

Victor thought for a moment and said, "Anson, bring a set of clean clothes and some food. I am at the parking lane in front of Eden's house. Be quick. You have half an hour." Victor hung up the phone when he finished his words.

Anson instantly froze on the spot and stared blankly at the dim lights in the villa.

He felt that he was asking for trouble. Why did he call Victor?

If he didn't make the call, he could stretch out his legs and sleep comfortably at home.

But now, he had to accompany Victor to keep watch.

"Ay! D*mn it!" Anson roared before he accepted his fate and went upstairs to get a set of clean clothes for Victor.

After that, he called a restaurant that he was familiar with and ordered a meal. He would take the food and leave when it was ready. Otherwise, he really couldn't meet Victor in time.

He drove and showed up in front of Victor half an hour later.

Victor nodded with satisfaction when he saw that.

He even praised casually, "You're quite fast!"

Anson almost crashed his car when he heard that.

He glared at Victor and said, "Victor, can you speak human language? I did so much for you in the middle of the night. It's fine that you didn't thank me but you actually teased me."

Anson gasped angrily.

Victor teased, "You talk too much nonsense. Where are my clothes?"

"Here!" Anson shoved the clothes to Victor.

Victor asked again, "What about my food?"

The corners of Anson's mouth twitched and he glared at Victor. He wanted to throw the food at

Victor but he didn't have the guts to do so.

"Victor, you are more blind than me, aren't you? Do you really want to eat in the car?"

Victor said doubtfully, "Is there anywhere else I can sit down and eat?"

"Hehe..." Anson laughed coldly.

He pointed to the right of Victor. "Victor, there are benches and tables under the pavilion at the park over there. It would be comfortable to sit and eat there. The car would have a bad smell if you eat there.

I have a better idea."

Anson pointed at Eden's house and said, "It's more convenient to eat in Eden's house."

Chapter 368

Victor glared at Anson. Would he ask Anson to bring all the things over if he could enter Eden's house?

He got out of the car and walked to the back seat. After changing his clothes quickly, he carried his food and headed towards the garden where Anson pointed.

Anson followed him helplessly.

He became angrier as he looked at Victor's tall back. He said, "Victor, don't you plan to go back home? Are you going to stay here and stand guard?"

Victor did not speak and went straight to the bench not far away.

Anson wanted to kick Victor in the butt when he saw that. He lifted his foot up a few times but did not have the courage to kick him.

If he kicked Victor, Victor would definitely end up eating dirt.

However, if he really did that, Victor would cut ties with him for the rest of his life.

He said unhappily, "Victor, why don't I go to Eden's house and see if it is really Aunt Jaida?"

Victor's tone was indifferent. "I need to see it with my own eyes."

Anson glared at Victor, wishing that his glare could pierce through Victor's body.

What a stubborn fellow!

"Then I..."

Victor said, "You can go back."

"Er..." Anson narrowed his eyes slightly. Was Victor really that kind?

Victor actually let him go back?

Anson called out in disbelief, "Victor."

Victor patiently repeated, "I ask you to go back!"

Anson was sure that he had heard it correctly this time. Victor really wanted him to go back.

However, he didn't want to go back. He couldn't sleep if he left Victor here alone. He would be thinking about the matter constantly and would feel guilty!

Victor!

The man who made his heart ache.

D*mned it!

It was his fault that he was a soft-hearted person!

He couldn't help but feel pity for Victor!

He said softly, "Victor, I'm not leaving. I'll stay with you no matter how late it is. I'm willing to stay with

you until dawn."

Victor turned his head and glanced at him. "Are you sure you won't complain in front of me?"

Anson was willing to do anything but he liked to complain about him. He had always said that Victor didn't treat him well but he couldn't bear to see him alone.

"Yes!" Anson nodded. "I won't complain. Victor. If you stay here alone, I won't feel at ease when I go back and I won't be able to sleep. It's better that I stay here and accompany you." Anson followed behind Victor as he spoke faintly.

Victor sat on the bench, opened the dinner box and was ready to eat. He glanced at Anson and asked, "Have you eaten yet?"

"No. I am waiting for you." Anson walked to the other side and sat down. There was always a hint of resentment in his gaze.

Victor didn't say anything when he saw that. He handed him a pair of chopsticks and said, "Let's eat together!"

"I actually bought the food for us to eat together." Anson accepted the chopsticks.

Victor and Anson ate slowly. Halfway through the meal, Victor asked, "How are things going at the police station?"

"Myra is detained and we are unwilling to mediate." Anson's tone was flat. He didn't want to see Haven ever again.

"Well done. We can't be soft-hearted when we purchase their company. What they have done to Eden is too much. Eden has suffered a lot over the years. She wouldn't have suffered so much if they hadn't taken her away."

Victor had always been very firm on this matter.

"That's true!" Anson nodded in agreement. "I found out that the manager of the personnel department went to work in the Gienger family after he had been dismissed. He has been leaking some of our company's confidential information to the Gienger family all these years."

Victor's eyes were cold when he heard that. "That guy can't cause any major issues. Bethany is a ruthless person. We have to be careful of her."

He had met Bethany a few times before. She was not a simple woman.

Anson said, "I know. Lucian is already investigating the matter."

"Okay!" Victor looked at him and said, "Eat some meat. The meat from this restaurant tastes good."

Victor gave Anson a lot of meat as he spoke.

Anson looked at him and smiled, "Victor, you are

actually quite adorable when you're not angry."

Victor's eyes darkened when he heard that. "Anson, you actually used the word 'adorable' on a man like me?"

Anson teased, "Victor, you've grown up from a child to an adult. Everyone has to get through each day. Don't put on a cold face all day. You would be unhappy like that."

Victor glanced at him calmly and said, "Anson, thank you for everything that you have done all these years!" Victor was grateful to have Anson by his side all these years.

He would be even lonelier if Anson was not around.

Fortunately, he had three good friends by his side. They were tolerant of him, they trusted him and they took care of him.

Anson looked at Victor in a daze. That was the first time Victor had thanked him.

Anson asked faintly, "Victor, are you ill?" His tone was much lower than usual.

Victor looked at him. Anson's skin was fair and he exuded an elegant temperament under the street lights. There was no lack of pride from his mannerism and speech.

He suddenly ridiculed, "Anson, you're actually quite handsome. Why are you still single?"

Anson retorted, "Victor, you're also very handsome. You're even richer and more competent than me. Why are you single for such a long time? Don't you feel ashamed to ask me that when you are also single?"

Victor smiled smugly. "I'm sorry, Anson. I'm no longer single. I've already been upgraded to a father. You're still single."

Victor smiled proudly and he couldn't even conceal the happiness he felt.

Sometimes, happiness came so quickly.

Anson shook his head. "Victor, look at how smug you are." Victor did have the right to be smug.

Victor put down his chopsticks and the happy look on his face was enviable. "Anson, shouldn't I be proud but cry instead?"

Anson did not dwell on the issue anymore when he heard that. Instead, he asked seriously, "Victor, are you sure that Eden's mother is your mother? If that's the case, I'm really convinced that fate did exist."

Victor narrowed his eyes slightly and agreed with Anson's statement.

He glanced at the park. It was very small but was covered with green trees. The street lights were dim but it was beautiful.

He said in a low voice, "Fate is indeed very

incredible!"

He found the voice and figure very similar to his mother. However, he had to see it with his own eyes to be sure.

"Victor, you are not waiting here until tomorrow morning, are you?" Since she was Eden's mother, she couldn't possibly run away!

"Yes!" Victor nodded and stopped talking. He looked into the distance, uncapped the mineral water bottle and drank half of its contents.

Anson put down his chopsticks slowly.

He would make a sacrifice and accompany Victor to wait there!

Chapter 369

At Eden's home.

The whole family was happy and harmonious.

Zaiden had moved in after he and Jaida registered their marriage.

His own villa was very big but so what?

He was living there alone and he had always felt lonely.

He always had a smile on his face after he moved into Eden's house.

Kenny and Gia liked to chat with him.

Zaiden was very talented and humorous. Even Kenny who seldom talked, liked to chat with him.

Eden suddenly felt that she had made the right decision.

Her current family was very happy.

Jaida was easy to get along with whereas Zaiden was so knowledgeable and talented that the three children liked him a lot.

Eden felt sweet when she looked at her happy family.

Eden also told Jaida and Zaiden what had happened today.

Zaiden still felt indignant even after he heard that Myra had been sent to prison.

He would not allow anyone to bully his daughter.

Eden had told him not to worry and the matter could not be rushed!

The whole family chatted for a long time. After finishing the porridge, Eden and Jasper went upstairs.

Eden found her cell phone and turned it on when she reached her room.

Countless text messages popped up on her phone. All of them were sent by Bethany. Most of the contents were asking Eden what she really wanted.

What did she want?

Jasper looked at the mean text messages and smiled coldly. "Eden, it seems that Bethany is already getting very anxious."

"Yes!" Eden nodded slightly. "She has always been afraid that the incident back then would come to light. She must have had a hard time during this period of time!"

Eden curled her lips into a smile as though she was unintentional. However, she had a serious

expression on her face. She said slowly, "Jasper, let's give it a try tonight and see if Bethany will tell me

where I was knocked down back then."

Jasper looked at her with a faint smile on his face. "Eden, you have always wanted to know who your biological parents are. This is a great opportunity."

Eden looked at him and her eyebrows moved slightly. She pursed her lips and said with a smile, "Jasper, I'll listen to you this time."

After that, she quickly sent a message to Bethany.

"Bethany, tell me the location you took Eden away back then if you don't want me to expose what you did previously."

After Eden had sent the message, she and Jasper waited for Bethany's reply in the room.

The Gienger family!

At the living room on the second floor.

Bethany was tidying up Myra's mess at the moment. She was speechless and helpless when she thought of Myra's foolish behavior. She even had the impulse to kill Myra.

She could only think of another way since Victor didn't want to mediate.

Suddenly, the text notification sounded. It was the special notification that she had set up.

Bethany was anxious when she heard the notification.

She was alone at home at the moment.

She glanced at her cell phone nervously. She could tell who it was from the special notification sound.

Her eyes were filled with resentment. Who was actually behind it?

She picked up the phone quickly and glanced at the content of the text message.

Her sultry lips formed a cold smile. "Cyan, don't even think about finding your identity."

She quickly replied to the message after mumbling to herself.

"Cyan, I know it's you. Don't even think of finding your identity. I will never tell you that. If I raise a dog, it would still wag its tail at me. However, I raised an ungrateful wolf like you, who bit me hard."

She quickly sent out the message and her bright red lips curled into a sneer.

Eden and Jasper received the news in a flash.

Both them looked at each other after they read the message.

Eden smiled faintly and said with a sneer, "Jasper, Bethany has always been a sly woman. She will definitely bargain with us if we ask her to do something."

Jasper glanced at her slightly. His dark eyes were sharp and he exuded a dangerous aura.

He asked in a low voice, "Eden, do you know if Bethany has any weakness?"

"Weakness?" Eden thought for a moment and looked at Jasper with a strange smile on her face. She quickly picked up her phone and sent a message, "If s fine if you are unwilling to tell. I will go to the police station right away and reveal the things that you did in the past. You can choose not to answer the previous message if you are not afraid. I have prepared a big gift for you. You will be surprised when you see it."

She had something that could irritate Bethany.

Brody did not have a happy life. Eden remembered that Bethany was the one who had supported the Gienger family on her own.

Brody was a coward. He would only dare to take action after Bethany had paved the way for him.

Bethany was shocked when she saw the contents of the text message!

How much did the other party know about her?

The other party even wanted to give her a big gift. She couldn't help but wondered what the big gift was.

She replied to the message quickly, "Cyan, what do you want?"

Eden also replied quickly, "I just want to know where Eden was run over back then."

Bethany hesitated for a moment. She did not dare to reply to the message. If she did that, it would prove that she had done all the previous things.

She quickly replied, "I don't know what you're talking about."

Eden quickly switched off her phone when she saw that.

She looked at Jasper. The corners of her mouth were slightly curled upwards and her eyes glimmered. She said, "Jasper, you can go back now."

I know Bethany very well. She won't talk easily. I have to be calmer than her at the moment."

Jasper had a smile on his face but his heart was actually filled with hatred. "Eden, go to bed early then. The Gienger family is not as powerful as before. She will talk when she is pushed over the edge. Don't worry."

"Okay!" Eden nodded and said calmly, "Jasper, I've been waiting for so many years. I don't mind waiting for another few more days. I will send a message to her again tomorrow morning. I know Bethany very well. She would talk when she couldn't take it anymore."

"Okay. I'm leaving. You should go to bed early!" Jasper smiled gently at her as she spoke before he turned to leave.

Eden packed her things and was prepared to take a rest.

Bethany became even more panic-stricken when the other party ignored her after her reply.

However, she could do nothing about it.

Bethany's gaze was angry, sharp and cold. She mumbled to herself, "It's really unfortunate. Rara's problem hasn't been solved yet and Cyan came and caused trouble again."

Brody and Antony had gone to find Victor but they had not returned yet. Bethany was anxious and angry at the same time!

She threw her phone at the sofa angrily.

"Damn it. Cyan, what exactly do you want?" Her angry voice was trembling.

She collapsed on the sofa and closed her eyes. Her mind was in a mess!

Meanwhile, Victor and Anson chatted for a while in the park. They only returned to the car after midnight.

Victor glanced at the empty parking lot in front of him and smiled slightly. Jasper had left.

That b*stard had actually stayed at Eden's place until late at night.

No wonder he could say those things confidently.

Victor and Anson did not speak in the car. Victor couldn't help but start a conversation.

"Anson, do you really like Abigail?" Victor leaned against the seat and asked with his eyes closed. His voice was deep, alluring, crisp and pleasant.

Anson leaned against his seat lazily. He glanced at Victor when he heard his question.

A gentle smile appeared on his face as a charming red figure flashed across his mind.

"Victor, don't you already know the answer? You also know that I won't simply say I like someone. I am sincere when I fancy a person."

Anson was serious when he said that. His heart was with Abigail at the moment.

Unfortunately, he was unable to get in touch with Abigail during this period of time.

It seemed as though Abigail had never appeared in his life.

However, he still did not want to give up.

He felt that he had a chance when he saw what Joziah did at the bar.

He was confident about that even though Abigail had been ignoring him!

It seemed like his mother had to wait for a while before he got married and had children.

Anson looked at Victor in confusion. "Victor, why are you suddenly interested in this matter?"

Victor's eyebrows furrowed slightly and he teased, "I'm just simply chatting."

Anson was speechless.

"Hmph!" He snorted coldly and his handsome face turned cold instantly. "Victor, I think you're going crazy out of boredom. Are you trying to trick me to talk? Let me tell you this, I won't marry anyone else except Abigail."

"Haha..." Victor laughed happily and recklessly.

"Anson, I just want to show off! It has nothing to do with me whether you are married or not."

"Get lost!" Anson shouted angrily, "Victor, you have already showed off a lot."

Anson looked out of the window as he spoke. His gaze was hollow and confused.

In fact, deep down, he felt melancholy even though he spoke in a confident manner.

There was a confused look on his handsome and charming face.

"Alright! I'll stop talking. I'll rest for a while." Victor closed to rest as he spoke.

He was really tired the past few days.

When Anson heard that, he leaned forward and said, "Victor, don't sleep. I have something to ask you!"

"Just ask!" Victor spoke faintly.

Anson thought for a while before he asked, "Victor, what do you plan to do if Eden's mother is really your mother and she is married to Zaiden?"

Victor opened his eyes suddenly when he heard that. He stared at the villa across him where the lights had been switched off and he had mixed emotions.

He had never really thought about the matter before.

There was a moment of silence in the car.

Victor's lips were pressed against each other tightly.

Anson did not say anything either. This matter was really very important to Victor. Eden and Jaida were the most important people in his life.

Chapter 370

Victor finally said, "Anson, my mother can be with anyone as long as she is happy. I am more at ease because the person she chose is Zaiden, someone whom we know." His voice was low and

alluring and his tone was serious and cold. His every word was heavy, indicating that he cared about the matter.

Anson nodded. "That's true. Many years had passed. Even Uncle Alwynn has been married for so many years. Why can't Aunt Jaida be happy? Hehe..." Anson laughed before he said excitedly, "Victor, Zaiden had not been married for so long. Was it because he was waiting for Aunt Jaida? I wonder if there is any mind-blowing story behind this."

Victor looked at him coldly. "What mind-blowing story could there be? As far as I can remember, my mother didn't know Zaiden."

Anson smiled and said, "Victor, you don't know Zaiden but that doesn't mean that Aunt Jaida doesn't know him too. Moreover, Zaiden is upright and talented. He is famous in the business world and many times better than Uncle Alwynn.

Phillip has a notorious reputation. In my opinion, Mr. Calder is a very good person."

It would be interesting to see the expression on

Phillip's face if Jaida was really with Zaiden. After all, Zaiden was many times more brilliant than him!

Most importantly, he was richer and more powerful than Phillip!

Phillip's face would turn livid if he found out about it one day.

Anson looked at Victor and said with a smile, "Victor, Rebecca will be pissed off too!"

Victor shouted angrily, "It would be the best if she dies of anger!"

Victor and Anson chatted until dawn.

Victor felt that he had never spoken so much in his life!

His mood was better than usual when he thought that he had almost found his mother after he had found his beloved woman.

Anson had never expected that Victor would talk so much to him.

Moreover, Victor didn't lose his temper throughout the entire process. He had spoken to him in a good manner and was more talkative than usual. Anson felt as though he was with another person.

Victor did not sleep but watched Eden's door all night.

At about eight o'clock, he saw Zaiden coming out of the house. A car came to pick him up and it left quickly.

Victor thought that it was almost time for Eden to go to work.

He stared at the door and his heart nearly jumped out from his throat when he saw someone opening the door.

Eden who was dressed in a light pink suit, came out. Just when Victor started to feel disappointed, a woman dressed in white also walked out.

Victor saw it very clearly this time.

When Anson saw the familiar face, he widened his eyes in surprise and patted Victor's shoulder excitedly. "Victor, it's really Aunt Jaida! It's really her!"

"It is really my mother." Victor's clear and alluring voice was filled with longing that came from the bottom of his heart.

Victor looked at the two most important women in his life with a smile.

Fate had somehow brought them together!

Victor secretly bade goodbye to Jaida and Eden.

Jaida looked at Eden happily with a loving smile on her face. She touched Eden's hair with her loving hand, as if she was reminding her of something.

After a while, Eden left with a happy smile on her face.

Victor couldn't help but shed tears at that moment.

It turned out that happiness could be so simple yet he hadn't experienced it for many years!

Victor watched Jaida turn around and enter the house.

He composed himself slightly and he suddenly recalled a lot of things.

He remembered how Jaida had helped him.

She told Eden that he was a good man!

It seemed that over the years, Jaida was aware that Kenny, Ricky and Gia were his children!

Both his watch and ring represented his unique identity. Jaida had sent the ring to him on his birthday.

The ring was custom-made by her. How would she not recognize that?

Victor came back to his senses slightly and rolled up the window when he saw that Eden was heading to his direction.

Victor's eyes were fixed on her happy face.

The smile on her face gave people a sense of happiness and comfort.

Victor felt relaxed and free at the moment and all the pain in his heart vanished instantly.

Victor felt that his body was filled with joy at the moment. He was so excited that he couldn't even say a word.

At the same time, he also understood that he couldn't find Jaida's whereabouts all these years because Zaiden had been helping her.

Zaiden was influential and powerful. Those things were very simple to him!

Thus, it meant that Rebecca did not have any news about Jaida all these years.

He didn't dare to act rashly previously when he couldn't find out any news about Jaida!

Victor only lowered the window slowly when he saw that Eden had walked past his car.

He looked at the rear-view mirror and saw Eden's slender figure getting further and further away.

He only withdrew his gaze when he couldn't see Eden's figure.

He inadvertently looked at the door.

He saw Jaida walking out with Kenny and Gia.

The three of them laughed as they talked and they seemed very happy!

Victor looked at Jaida quietly. He had never seen such a happy smile on her face!

In the past, when Jaida was by his side, she was always gloomy and she rarely smiled.

Victor rolled up the window again when he saw Jaida, Kenny and Gia heading in his direction.

He rolled down the window slightly after they passed his car.

"Grandma, you don't have to send me and Kenny to the library. We know how to go there. You should accompany Grandpa. He would smile happily if you do that."

"Gia, how could I be rest assured if I let you go there on your own? I can buy food for you and accompany you to read books if I go with you. Besides, I am idle at home.

Both of you do not want to stay with me at home. What else can I do alone?"

"Grandma, you can go square dancing. We have grown up and can take care of ourselves now. Grandma, you should think more about yourself and make yourself happier!"

"Gia, you are really eloquent. I can't even refute you, not to mention your mother. My greatest happiness is accompanying three of you and your mother, besides watching you grow up together..." Victor couldn't hear what Jaida said in the end because her voice had trailed off as she walked farther away.

However, the happy tone and smile caused Victor to feel happy as well.

He was reluctant to withdraw her gaze even when Jaida, Kenny and Gia were gone.