

# Gluey Love Between Us

## #Chapter 41 - Read Gluey Love Between Us Chapter 41

### Chapter 41

Her voice sounded a little hoarse, but her smile was more beautiful than before. The hatred in her eyes gradually faded away.

"Jasper, I'm fine now. Let's continue to look for houses."

There were still two months left before school reopened. She had to solve their accommodation and schooling issues within three months.

"They will need all kinds of credentials and certifications in order to go to school. The government will allocate schools according to our current address. Let's find a house near a school. Even though the house will be more expensive, it'll be easier for mom to fetch the children home."

"Alright, it's up to you. Let's go!" Jasper smiled and suddenly saw a milk tea shop on the side of the road.

Jasper glanced at Eden with a sly expression on his face. "Eden, buy me a cup of iced milk tea. The food just now was a little salty."

"Alright. Let's go in and have a look." Eden slowly collected herself.

Both of them ordered their favorite flavors after they went into the milk tea shop.

There was a yellow smiling face sticker on the counter. Jasper suddenly had a strange idea. He picked up a sticker and gently stuck it on Eden's fair forehead.

He then smiled at her. His bright and handsome face was always pleasing to the eyes.

Jasper was slender, well-proportioned, and uniquely dressed. Even his hairstyle was special. He looked relaxed yet noble, and he really stood out from the crowd.

He looked at her smiling face and said, "Eden, remember, you have to be as happy as this stick from this moment onward."

"Got it!" Eden flashed him a bright smile.

Today was an exception. She would never do this again.

The two employees in the milk tea shop looked at them enviously. Jasper and Eden looked like a perfect couple.

They slowly walked out of the milk tea shop under the envious gaze of the shop assistants.

Eden's hair was flowing in the slight breeze, and her hair covered her beautiful face from time to time. Her bright eyes were sparkling on her dolled-up face. A hint of a smile flashed past her eyes.

"Jasper, this ice-cold feeling is so refreshing. But the milk tea doesn't taste good." Eden had already calmed herself down.

Her smile was as sweet and soft as before.

"Yes. It doesn't taste as good. You've turned me from a person who doesn't drink milk tea into a person who likes to drink milk tea. How about you take responsibility for my life as well?" Jasper said half-jokingly.

He felt all milk teas tasted the same, just that this particular milk tea tasted a little blander.

Eden rolled her eyes at him and said, "Jasper, you can't just casually joke about it. How can I be responsible for your life? It's your future wife's job!"

A hint of bitterness rose up in Jasper's heart after he heard that. Eden only treated him as a friend; she did not see him as a potential lover.

No matter how straightforward he was, she would not take it to heart.

What should he do?

"Yes! Jasper, there is a property agency here. Let's go and see if there is any suitable house on sale." Eden took a sip of milk tea, pointed to somewhere not far away, and walked toward the property agent's office.

The two of them walked over to the office. The glass wall of the property agency's office was covered with photos of various houses, the prices, and the locations.

The two of them glanced around and found that there was no suitable house.

This was just the first property agency. Eden was not discouraged that she did not find any suitable house here.

She looked for a house until ten o'clock at night with Jasper, but they did not manage to find the right house.

Some houses were located too far away whereas some houses were located on unsuitable floors of apartment buildings.

For Eden, buying a house was a big deal. She could not be careless in making a decision, so she was more careful.

She was extremely happy about owning her own house. It was her dream over the years because she wanted to have a place to call home.

She was wearing high heels, so she could not walk any further. She felt hungry again, so she accompanied Jasper to eat some snack before they returned home.

## Chapter 42

The next day was the weekend. Eden planned to sleep in until nine o'clock before she woke up. She decided to look for houses after she had her breakfast.

But she forgot to turn off her alarm, so the alarm woke her up at eight o'clock in the morning instead.

She got out of bed grudgingly. After she did her morning routine, she changed into her sportswear as she wanted to go for an hour-long morning jog.

Even though she was naturally slim and had a high metabolism, she would still insist on going for a morning jog if she had some spare time.

If she had time, she would also wrestle to strengthen her weak physique.

She was much healthier than she was seven years ago.

When she was in Gate City, she would bring her children and her mother out to exercise in the morning during the weekend. The time spent together with her family was blissful and unforgettable.

Eden got out of her apartment. Her phone started ringing when she went downstairs.

Eden looked at her phone screen and realized her mother was calling her. With a happy smile, Eden answered the call and said in a sweet voice, "Mom!"

"Eden, I thought you'll sleep in on weekends."

Eden could not hold back her smile. She grumbled, "That was my initial plan, but I forgot to turn off my alarm. I'm going out for a run now."

"It's good for you to do some exercise. You have to take good care of yourself now that you're on your own in River City. Don't worry about Kenny and Gia, they're fine. Abigail

came and picked up Ricky again to his event today. You don't have to worry about any one of them. Take your time to look for a house too.

I still have some savings with me, so if you don't have enough money to buy a house with a good location, I'm able to chip in."

Eden was very touched when she heard that.

"Mom, how can I ask you to pay for the house? I've accumulated some savings over the years, and I have some shares too. I believe I can afford to buy a house for all five of us to live in."

"You are my daughter, of course I want to help you. Eden, listen to me. It's useless for me to keep the money to myself since I'm already have you now.

You must choose a house that is nearby a school, so it's more convenient to fetch the children to school."

Eden noticed that her mother sounded a little unhappy, so she laughed. "Mom, I'll definitely let you know if I don't have enough money."

"That's right. Take care of yourself. Once you find a house, I'll bring the three children to River City."

Her mother's loving voice had always warmed Eden's heart.

The two of them chatted for a while before they ended the call.

Eden's eyes lit up as she smiled. She looked extremely happy after the phone call.

She ran along the river behind the neighborhood. There were very little cars on the road, and there were a lot of people jogging along the river.

She had lived in River City for more than ten years. Even though seven years had passed, she was still very familiar with every nook and cranny of River City.

Her lips curved into a faint smile as she ran forward. Her beautiful figure stood out from the rest of the joggers.

Victor also had the habit of going for a morning run. His mansion was not too far away from the company building, and he would have his morning run on the weekends too.

What took him by surprise was his encounter with Eden.

His eyes became colder after he recalled the incident the day before, where she left without saying goodbye to him.

Victor wanted to ignore her initially, but when he was about to pass by her, he could not help but to stop before Eden.

Eden suddenly saw Victor. Her heartbeat sped up when she recalled what happened on the previous day. Her footsteps stopped abruptly as she looked at Victor nervously.

Victor's face was as cold as usual, but his eyes were staring straight at her. His eyes were devoid of any warmth.

Eden was already used to Jasper's gentleness and friendliness. Hence, she was not used to Victor, who was cold and callous. Victor's cold, merciless glare made her feel as if she had committed a terrible crime.

Victor did not utter a word. The atmosphere between them was extremely awkward. Eden could not stand such awkwardness, so she said with a faint smile, "Mr. Alwynn, you're having your morning run?"

## Chapter 43

To be honest, Eden was also surprised that she would run into Victor during her morning jog.

People like him usually had their personal gyms at home, so they did not have the need to go out to exercise.

"Yes," Victor responded to her previous question indifferently.

He did not know why.

But whenever he encountered Eden, he would feel extremely happy. Last night, the image of her painful expression and Jasper gently comforting her kept replaying in Victor's mind.

Victor felt as if he was overwhelmed by jealousy, and he could not sleep at all.

What happened to him? She was just a woman whom he had only met once.

The irritation and sadness in his heart disappeared when he accidentally ran into her this morning.

But as soon as he recalled her pained expression, he felt extremely irritated. He knew the source of his irritation.

It was because the woman in front of him was

probably the Eden he was looking for.

There had never been a woman who could instill such a strong feeling within him.

Even though he thought so in secret, his expression still remained calm on the surface. His eyes shifted away from her flushed cheeks to the mole on the back of her hand.

The position of the mole was almost exactly the same as Eden Clement's mole.

The morning weather was decent with the morning light and mild breeze.

The light shone upon Victor's face and brought out his handsome, angular features.

Victor's expression became colder when he recalled the warm relationship between Eden and Jasper, and Eden's smiling face whenever she was with Jasper. With a cold voice, Victor said, "I did you a favor yesterday, so you should buy me breakfast as an act of gratitude, Miss Bleu."

Victor spoke contrary to his true thoughts. The words that came out of his mouth shocked him, as that was not his true intention.

What he wanted to say was "Goodbye, Miss Bleu!"

He planned to then pass by her in an arrogant manner. That was Victor's usual behavior. Instead, he shocked himself with his action.

Eden was slightly stunned and looked at him in surprise. Had he not forgotten what happened yesterday?

But it would be good if she could repay him by buying him breakfast.

Eden also did not like to owe anyone any favor. She had already owed Jasper and Abigail a lot, so she did not wish to owe another person a favor.

Eden's beautiful red lips curved into a smile. Her tone was indifferent as she asked politely, "What would you like to eat, Mr. Alwynn?"

Victor glanced at his surroundings and then looked at her. He said with a low voice, "Follow me."

Eden stared at his back helplessly. She had no choice but to follow him.

They took a long walk to a breakfast shop nearby Fashion Square.

This breakfast shop did not exist in Eden's memory. It probably started in recent years.

The two of them walked into the breakfast shop. To Eden's surprise, there were a lot of people inside the shop. The business of this breakfast shop was very good.

Two customers, who were sitting by the window, had just left, and the waiter had already cleaned the table for Eden and Victor.

The two of them sat down by the window. Eden took out her phone to scan the QR code on the table. She raised her head and asked Victor, "Mr. Alwynn, what do you want to eat?"

Victor looked at her and answered faintly, "I want some pancakes and fried eggs."

Eden lowered her head and quickly ordered via her phone. She also ordered pancakes for herself.

Even though this breakfast shop was quite expensive, the environment was extremely good.

Victor's eyes involuntarily looked at Eden's face when she lowered her head. Her long lashes cast shadows beneath her eyes.

Her eyelashes were long and curly. Her fair skin appeared so smooth even without makeup.

Nowadays, it was rare for young women to go out without makeup, but she was one of those who went out without a single makeup product on her face. She looked even more attractive and charming that way.

A child's face kept overlapped with Eden's face in Victor's mind. Eden Clement and Eden Bleu looked so similar. Victor could not hold back the excitement within him.

## Chapter 44

Eden felt his burning gaze on her and was very puzzled. It seemed like Victor liked to stare at her.

Was there something on her face?

She did not wear any makeup today. But since she was not working today, he could not make any comment about her physical appearance.

She suddenly looked up and was about to ask Victor why he stared at her. But then, the waiter walked over with their orders.

The warm food made Eden feel extremely happy at that moment.

This porridge tasted very similar to her mother's recipe.

Victor said to the waiter, "Two mango juices, please."

"Alright, mister." The waiter nodded.

Eden heard that and immediately voiced up, "Mr. Alwynn, you can just order one glass of mango juice.

I'm allergic to mango."

All of a sudden, Victor looked at her meaningfully and then said, "Then change it to two pineapple juices."

Eden smiled apologetically again and said, "Mr.

Alwynn, I am allergic to pineapple, too. You can just order your own drink if you want to."

Victor was very excited. What a coincidence!

Eden Clement was also allergic to pineapple and mango.

Eden's delicate skin will be flushed with rashes after she ate pineapple.

Mango would trigger a worse allergic reaction.

Victor took a deep breath and suppressed the excitement in his heart. He said calmly to the waiter, "Then I would like to order a glass of strawberry juice and a glass of orange juice."

Eden did not refuse him this time.

Victor glanced at her and then lowered his head to eat his porridge. Strawberry was Eden's favorite fruit.

Eden Clement would always eat a lot of strawberries in one go.

She liked the sweet and sour taste of strawberry very much.

Oftentimes, Eden Clement would sneak through the fence between their houses and eat strawberries with him on the lawn outside of his family mansion.

Both of them ate in silence. Victor was at a loss of words from his excitement.

Eden had nothing to say to Victor. It was her rest day, so she did not want to talk about work. Hence, she really had nothing to say to him.

"Victor!" A sweet voice rang out. Victor slightly frowned at the sound.

Eden glanced at Haven, who was standing not far away from them. There was a lady dressed in a light blue luxurious outfit standing next to Haven. The lady was Aisling Clement. She looked wealthy, luxurious, and elegant.

The two of them stared directly at Victor and Eden.

Victor did not say anything and nodded to Aisling.

It seemed that Aisling did not intend to leave just yet. With a smile on her face, she elegantly walked before them and looked down at Eden, who hung her head.

Haven walked over with a gloomy expression. A hint of anger flashed past her eyes when she saw Eden.

Eden had only worked in the company for three days, but Victor was already deeply attracted to her.

Aisling's eyes had a hint of disdain when she looked at Eden and said bluntly, "Victor, did you skip the dinner discussing your marriage between you and Haven because of this young woman here?"

Eden suddenly became the culprit of Victor's action.

Eden lowered her head. It seemed that it was not her fault that Victor did not attend that dinner. She just happened to join the headquarters that day.

Victor glanced coldly at Haven. Haven instantly became panicked when she saw Victor's cold eyes.

After staring at Haven for a full second, Victor turned his eyes to Aisling and said indifferently, "Mrs. Clement, Director Bleu and I ran into each other during our morning walk and decided to have breakfast together. As for me, I wouldn't change my mind for anyone. Please don't put the blame on innocent people, Mrs. Clement."

"As for Haven, if she really wants to marry into the Alwynn family, wouldn't Vincent be a suitable candidate too?"

Victor sounded indifferent, as if he was talking about other people's affairs instead of his.

## Chapter 45

Hearing this, Mrs. Clement pulled a sour face instantly.

She glanced deeply at Eden, who was lowering her head.

Was it really like what Haven said, that Victor was mesmerized by the woman in front of him? Unconsciously, Mrs. Clement looked at Eden with a thread of animosity in her eyes.

She had watched Victor grow up since he was a child. He was extremely serious about everything!

If her Eden were here, would she have to torment herself like this for the sake of the marriage between the two families?

Vicent was a good-for-nothing piece of trash.

Haven would not be happy if she married him!

However, she could not find her Eden in any way. She truly hoped that Eden would appear unexpectedly by her side one day.

She looked at the cold-faced Victor, thought for a moment, and said earnestly, "Victor, you know that there's a reason that I asked you to marry Haven. Why can't you fulfill your aunt's wish?"

Victor looked down. He knew what

Mrs. Clement meant. After some time, he looked up at Mrs. Clement and smiled. "I will get her back one day."

The simple and short sentence revealed that he had been waiting and suffering for many years.

Hearing Victor's words, Haven's body could not help trembling. She understood that if Victor were to marry someone, it would be Eden and not her!

Her heart ached endlessly. The only reason for her to stay in the Clement family was to marry Victor. In the eyes of the Clement family, she would be worthless and valueless if she was unable to marry Victor.

"Victor!" Mrs. Clement looked at him with an aching heart. She also wanted to get her daughter back, but it had already been 20 years. Was there still hope?

"Victor, it's impossible. Don't be so stubborn anymore." Mrs. Clement knew that he felt guilty towards Eden. She was also aware that Victor had been looking for Eden all these years.

Although Eden was lost because of him, she did not want Victor, the child whom she had watched growing up, to live in guilt for the rest of his life.

They were like searching for a needle in a haystack. How could they find Eden among the hundred millions of people?

Victor kept quiet. He looked at Eden Bleu, his lips curving slowly into a faint smile. His smile was dazzling. It seemed like Eden was in front of him.

Mrs. Clement noticed Victor's gaze. She suddenly smiled and said, "Victor, I have something else to do. I'll make an appointment with your parents another day to talk about the marriage between the two families. I hope you can consider carefully."

With that, Mrs. Clement left with Haven.

Before leaving, Haven gave Eden Bleu a frosty look.

Before Eden Bleu showed up, Victor was lukewarm towards her, but he also didn't ignore her.

But now, Victor did not even want to look at Haven.

All of a sudden, the view in front of her became clear. Eden did not speak. She lowered her head to drink porridge.

She looked very calm, as if she was indifferent towards the appearance of Rebecca and the others.

However, she had a plan in mind. Mrs. Clement and Haven's hostility made her feel very uncomfortable!

This kind of coincidence rarely happened, but it happened to her twice.

It was all related to Haven!

Victor looked at her calm look, sat up straight, and asked with a smile, "Miss Bleu, do you have anything

to ask?"

Eden raised her eyes and came across his charming look with just a slight smirk on his face. She slightly pursed her lips and said in an unhurried tone, "Mr. Alwynn, what do you want me to ask?"

Ask him if she was the reason why he could not discuss his marriage with Haven? Or ask if she purposely appeared on this road today to seduce him?